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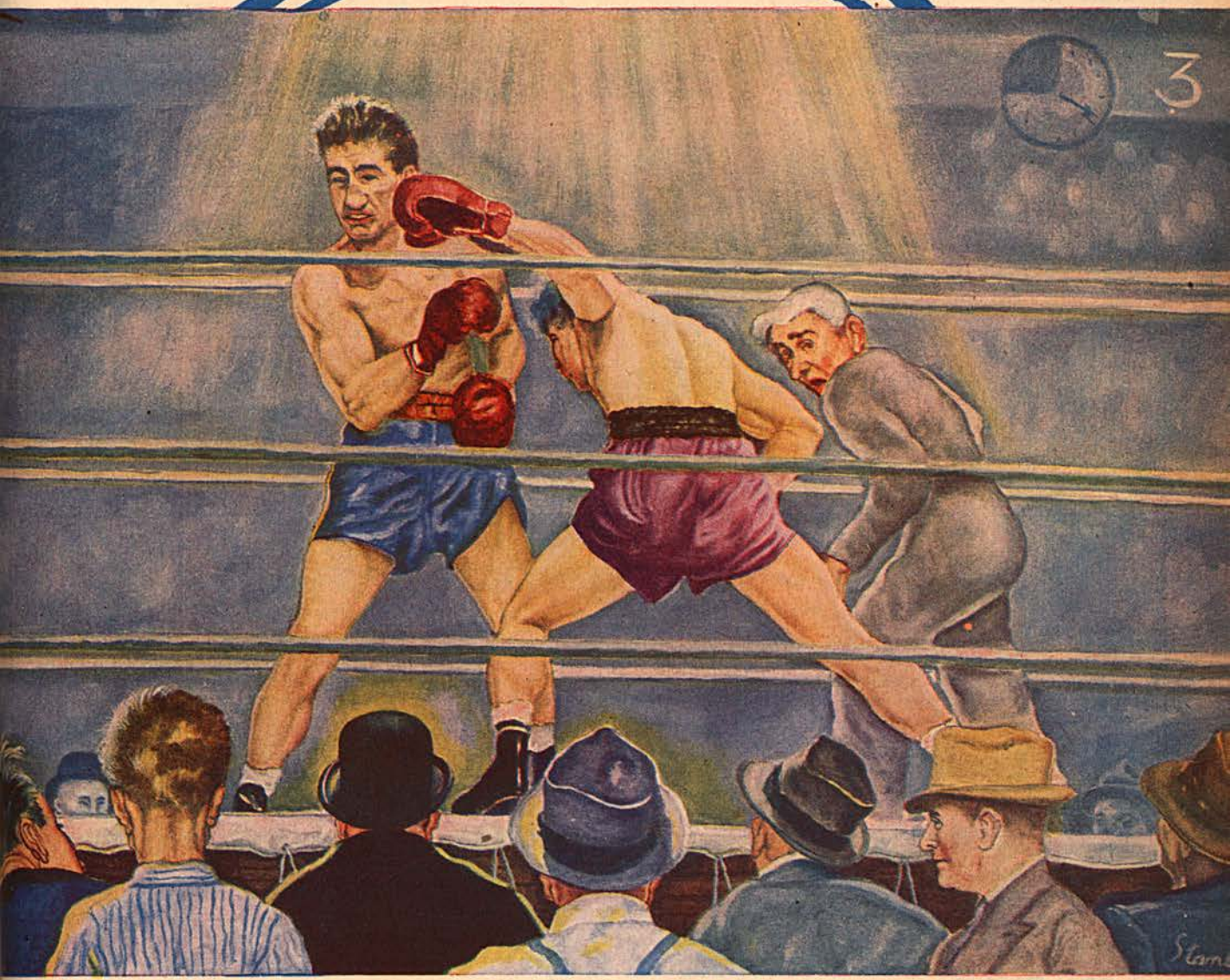

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In Our Next Issue

The year 1947 will go down in ring history as a depression year in boxing. It was marked by a dearth of competition with the top men of the various divisions taking part in only a few contests and the financial returns and attendance being far less than that of the previous year. The poor caliber of the heavyweights and the illness of Mike Jacobs, were the chief contributing cause, though added to that, was the drop in income among former war plant workers and the elimination of the black marketeers from the sporting element.

Because of the mediocre heavyweights, Joe Louis remained idle until the end of the year, and his idleness caused a big drop in fistic interest.

—

As in the last twenty-three years, THE RING will review the 1947 boxing situation more thoroughly in its annual Ratings of Boxers and will delve into the future to see what is in store for the sport in 1948. Since 1924 when the ratings were first started with the aid of Tex Rickard, our annual rankings have been the guiding light for commissions, promoters, managers and fighters. It is the index which is used by matchmakers in making their bouts for the coming year.

—

Who were the leading figures in a lean year of boxing? Who are the top men for 1947? Who fought the most fights? Who gets the top award, "THE RING'S Fighter of the Year"? Who gets the booby prize? Who scored the most knockouts? Who was knocked out most often?

—

These and other important items you'll find in the February issue of THE RING, in addition to special articles by Daniel M. Daniel, Jersey Jones, Nat Loubet, Stanley, Ted Carroll and Nat Fleischer.

—

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The POLL *on* GRAZIANO LEAVES NBA *on the* SPOT

"Why Weren't We Told About Rocky's AWOL Entanglements?" Wails Body Which Helped Him to Championship

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

AS this issue of THE RING is being circulated all over the world, the National Boxing Association has polled its members, and sought the opinions of all others, on the matter of barring Rocky Graziano, world's middleweight champion, from further participation in his profession.

The NBA said, "Official advice from the War Department is to the effect that Rocky Graziano, world's middleweight champion, was dishonorably discharged from the Army at Fort Leavenworth on April 29, 1943, after serving ten months of a one year General Court Martial sentence for Absence Without Leave, under his true name, Rocco Barbella. At the time of the New York hearings, this office did not know that Graziano had had Army involvements."

It appears odd — extremely strange, indeed — that neither the NBA nor the New York Commission, which is not a member of that body—knew anything in 1943 about Graziano's Army trouble. And the Rock so outstanding a fighter, even THE outstanding boxing figure on the basis of achievements in the ring! Not only odd, but a severe indictment of the intelligence departments of the NBA and the New York Commission.

In any event, here is the situation. Graziano went AWOL. While he was absent from the Army, he took part in some of his most important contests in New York.

It would appear odd—extremely strange, indeed—that while a man was being sought by the Army for being AWOL, he could keep himself hidden in the ring of the Garden in New York, with national hookups from coast to coast telling about his ring work, punch by punch.

Perhaps the Army authorities did not connect Graziano with Private Barbella.

Doubtless the Army was too busy with other matters to dig out the fact that its wandering son was boxing in New York, before record crowds which were turning in record receipts.

Rocky Graziano, middleweight champion of the world, and center of much-discussed poll among members of the NBA.

* * *

IN any event, Graziano went AWOL, he served his sentence, returned to the ring without public comment on his year's vacation at Leavenworth, and eventually won the world's middleweight championship.

Then, and only then, did it become public that Graziano had had his mixup with the Army authorities.

It is conceivable that when the New York Commission, headed by Col. Edward Eagan, prompted by the findings of the New York Grand Jury, suspended Graziano indefinitely last winter, the facts of his AWOL mishap were considered.

The Rock has yet to be reinstated by the New York Commission, which now finds itself in the somewhat happy diplomatic and strategic position of thumbing its nose at its incessant critic, the NBA.

When the New York Commission suspended Graziano, the NBA, headed by Abe Greene, dashed right through a tremendous opening off left tackle, and seized the gorgeous opportunity to grab the headlines and throw a tremendous offensive at the New York Commission.

Col. Eagan offered to the NBA all the evidence it had at its disposal — doubtless the information about the AWOL matter, in addition to the Grand Jury minutes and the New York Commission's evidence in the attempted bribery of the Rock.

* * *

HOWEVER, the NBA dashed off and said that Graziano was perfectly legitimate. The Illinois Commission, which holds membership in the NBA, approved a Graziano match with Tony Zale, and then the Rock took the title away from Tony.

The ingenuous defense of the NBA is terrific. Why didn't somebody tell it about the AWOL matter?

Poor NBA! Why did so many people conversant with the facts withhold them from this tremendous and righteous body, consisting of the following: 56 boxing commission representatives, and 48 states, territories and foreign countries.

If, with all this membership, with all this weight behind it, with all these facilities for finding out what was what about boxing and boxers, the NBA did not know about Graziano's AWOL adventure, certain officials of the NBA were sadly lacking in qualifications for their NBA offices.

Why, oh, why, shouts the NBA — why, oh, why, did not somebody give the NBA all the facts? Here is what the NBA screams, verbatim:

"In view of the acrimonious and partisan discussions revolving about this matter, it is especially pointed out that consideration must be given to the fact that Graziano's entanglement with the military has been exposed five years after he had done his penance at Leavenworth.

"Involved, therefore, is the question of how long after a man has been accused and has paid his penalty, shall he be pursued?

"Involved, too, is the question of why these facts were not adduced before he became a leading boxing figure, before he was permitted to become "the Golden Boy" of New York boxing, before he was permitted to box Tony Zale twice for the world's title, ultimately to become champion."

The NBA is a national organization. It has its representatives all over America. Hence wherein lies the difficulty of learning things that the NBA should know?

The NBA is placed in the peculiar position, obviously a terribly handicapped one, of asking itself questions in public.

It means to pass the buck to the New York Commission, and THE RING does not place that group beyond blame. Had it been on the job it would not have got itself into this mess in association with the NBA.

However, the matter before the boxing fans of America—of the world, for that matter—concerns the NBA poll.

Why weren't the facts of the entanglement with the Army "adduced" before Graziano became the champion of the world?

Whom is the NBA asking that if it isn't asking its muddled self? It is not associated with the New York Commission, it makes its own investigations and decisions.

The fact stands out, blatantly, that the NBA refused to back up the suspension of the Rock by the New York body, and did not take the trouble to ask questions about it.

That, Messrs. NBA officials and members, happened before Rocky Graziano was permitted to become the middleweight champion of the world. The New York Commission was flouted, defied, attacked and ridiculed by the NBA.

It must be quite evident to the boxing fans of America that the NBA is in a very tough spot.

So tough a spot, in fact, that it now invites the fans to send in their opinions on barring Graziano.

This solicitude for the reactions of the fans, of the folks who support boxing and keep it alive, is a very delicate touch.

It is the fervid appeal of a humble body seeking the light as it sought it never before. Please, oh boxing customers of America, please hold the candle of intelligence and direction and guidance before our eyes, that we may make this move without injustice, without prejudice toward a boxer whom we assisted into a world's championship. Forgive us, for we did not then know!

There now are important involvements. When a third fight between Graziano and Zale was broached for Miami, the American Legion in that city protested. It did not want Graziano in a Miami ring. There will be no Graziano fight there.

The attitude of the Legion in Miami is duplicated in other cities.

* * *

IT seems safe to say that if the members of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars were polled, Graziano would be barred from further action in any ring.

However, there are interested thousands who are not members of these veteran groups.

There are church people who say, "Out with him," and there are church people who plead, "Forgive him, for he knew not what he did. Let him go and sin no more."

There are subway guards and grocers who shout, "Throw the bum out." And there are porters and bankers who say, "Give the guy another chance. How about the birds who knew and let him fight, and the laxity of Army controls which permitted the boy to compete in New York while he was AWOL?"

THE RING Magazine is not conducting a campaign against Graziano.

It IS conducting a campaign for the best interests of boxing, for tighter control by commissions and the NBA, for greater alertness.

Above all, for a keener sense of that tremendous responsibility which commissions and the NBA carry with regard to the public, the sport itself, and that vast majority of fistic performers who are on the level, who are zealous, who are jealous for the reputation of boxing and their own labors in it.

* * *

ABODY like the NBA should seek the light before it makes the bad move, not after it has pulled its boners.

Nor should it, in appealing for that light, so fashion its sentences as to frame not merely a defense of itself, but a plea for an accused boxer.

The appeal to Abe Greene as president of the NBA to conduct the Graziano poll came from Col. Harvey Miller, chairman of the District of Columbia Commission, and reads as follows:

"My dear Mr. President,

"Can your office accord the District of Columbia Boxing Commission advice and guidance in the following premises:

"1. Rocky Graziano, world's middleweight champion, was convicted on the charge of desertion over five years ago, served his time for it and was dishonorably discharged. Should that bar him from professional boxing?

"2. If a man in a less public profession had been discharged under similar circumstances, would that bar him from rehabilitating himself by practicing his profession? Should boxing administrators aid in rehabilitating a professional boxer in his profession?

"3. While N.B.A. officials did not know of Graziano's Army record, he did win the title by knocking out a champion. What can be done about that?

"4. What is the connection between service in the uniform of our country and professional boxing? This question naturally recalls that other professional boxers and athletes in other branches of sport, served time in military or State penal institutions, were discharged and resumed boxing. Service in uniform is a highly honorable performance. However, should those that fail in such service be punished to the extent of being barred from practicing their professions, years after they have served their sentences?

"Sincerely,
"HARVEY L. MILLER, Chairman,
D. C. Boxing Commission."

* * *

THE ballot sent out by Greene reads as follows:

"1. Do you believe Graziano should be barred from professional boxing?

"2. Do you believe Graziano should continue in boxing?

"3. Do you believe Graziano should cancel his exhibition tours and meet the outstanding challenger for the title?

"4. Do you wish to have your opinion kept confidential, with no mention of your name?

"Please give us your additional views."

The letter from Greene to those entitled to official ballots follows:

1. Attention is invited to the inclosed letter from the Chairman of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission with the President's memorandum thereon.

2. Will each member Commission please study the following, plus any other information and opinions available in their respective localities, and then fill out, sign, and mail the ballot coupon that concludes this communication.

3. Official advice from the War Department is to the effect that Rocky Graziano, world's middleweight champion, was dishonorably discharged from the Army at Fort Leavenworth on 29 April 1943, after serving ten months of a one-year General Court Martial sentence for Absence Without Leave, under his true name, Rocco Barbella. At the time of the New York hearings this office did not know that Graziano had had Army involvements.

4. In view of the acrimonious and partisan discussions revolving about this matter, it is especially pointed out that consideration must be given to the fact that Graziano's entanglement with the military has been exposed five years after he had done his penance at Leavenworth. Involved, therefore, is the question of how long after a man has been accused and has paid his penalty, shall he be pursued. Involved, too, is the question of why these facts were not adduced before he became a leading boxing figure, before he was permitted to become "the Golden Boy" of New York boxing, before he was permitted to box Tony Zale twice for the world's title, ultimately to become champion.

5. By the same token, consideration is to be given to the moral values, because there can be no defense of the boxer's failure to make good his service to his country, although his sentence and

his punishment by discharge may be taken as a heavy chastisement, which the court-martial itself considered adequate. Into this consideration may be taken the matter of rehabilitation of a youthful renegade.

6. Fingerprints taken by the District of Columbia Boxing Commission show that quite a number of professional boxers have records of confinement in military prisons and penitentiaries for various offenses. Other callings have their own dishonored brigade.

7. The National Boxing Association's by-laws do not authorize National Headquarters, as such, to initiate disciplinary action. Rather, the National Boxing Association *nationalizes the application of disciplinary action taken by member Commissions,* when such Commissions so request, for offenses committed within the jurisdiction of the Commission concerned.

8. However, the Graziano case has been so widely publicized and such widespread public interest engendered, that your national office desires to formulate an intelligent opinion, based on the views of a genuine cross-section. This, then, is in a sense a national poll. In cases where this bulletin is received by other than N.B.A. officials, opinions are particularly invited.

9. All of the following are quotations, pro and con, which, in addition to the many newspaper opinions already printed, should form a fair background for a decision. No opinions will be released for publication unless specifically authorized. The total result of the ballot will be released for publication.

* * *

OPINIONS against Graziano—"Graziano failed to fulfill his trust to his country. There is no room for 'dirty sports' in the American sports picture. He should be barred from sports for life."—By a 32-year-old business man who has never been in the Armed Services.

"I have no use for a quitter. A fellow who will quit in uniform will quit in the ring. Bar Graziano."—By a 50-year-old banker who never took part in any sport.

"Champions in sport are different from average people. Our kids look up to them. Do we want our youngsters to ask, 'Daddy, how can I be a champion?' when part of the reply would have to be, in this case, 'By getting a lot of notoriety through running out on the Army!"—Extract from a newspaper column.

"Boxing and other sports ought to clean house and throw out all participants with prison records of any sort."—Extract from a newspaper column.

"I served eighteen months in uniform and was proud of it. If I could take it why can't Graziano. He should drop out of athletics."—By a former soldier who served all of his time in his native state.

"Graziano is nothing for boxing to be proud of, just as he is nothing for the Army to be proud of. I'm not much of a sports follower, but I do not believe Graziano belongs in sports."—By a member of the American Legion.

"Not only is Graziano no good for boxing, but he was very stupidly handled. After he served his sentence he should have begged for another chance in the combat units of our country or an allied country. If he wouldn't fight with a gun, he shouldn't fight with gloves."—By a professional man who was turned down, physically, for enlistment.

"I read what Westbrook Pegler wrote about that Graziano. I think Graziano and all others like him with bad war records ought to be kicked out of boxing. Yes, I know that old hokum about society's duty to rehabilitate a fellow who has paid his debt to society. Let Graziano do like the rest of us do; get a job like any other guy and work with his hands, then hustle around for a place to live. He ought not to get any better breaks than fellows like me are getting."—By a wounded overseas war veteran.

* * *

OPINIONS for Graziano—"Graziano was a 'bad boy' before he entered the Army. Like thousands of others he did not fit and was booted out. It is too bad that he owns a title. But he does and boxing is stuck with him. He should be allowed to box, and defend his title. Many of us will hope that he is beaten by an American with an honorable war record. But it would be contrary to American principles to bar a man from his profession, particularly when it means rehabilitation."—By a Colonel of over 30 years of outstanding Regular Service.

"There is, to me, no more honorable duty than service in the uniform of our country. But I fail to see any connection between military-naval service and professional boxing. Boxing is no more related to uniformed service than is baking, or barbering. Graziano should not only be permitted, but required to meet the outstanding challenger in his division. He failed to come up to the standards of a great profession—that of soldiering—just as many a grand soldier would fail to come up to the standards of the boxing ring. The two professions are not related. Why not let Graziano square himself by boxing for the relief funds of veterans associations?"—By a veteran officer of World War I and II and several other campaigns over a period of 39 years of honorable service.

"Our Boxing Commission fingerprint system turns up many boxers with bad police and military records. Graziano-Barbella was one of them. He signed both ways and did not object to fingerprints. There are other such fellows in boxing and other sports and always have been. Why make a whipping boy of Graziano?"—By a Boxing Commission Inspector.

"During the big Graziano build-up in New York, when he was great 'box office' while defeating welterweights, nothing was said about his war record, although now it is said that record was known all the time. Why wait until he has won a title and then, over five years later, start the fireworks? Even if the expose had been made before he became champion, would it have barred him? It did not bar others with bad records. Graziano served the sentence imposed upon him. How long must he go on paying?"—By a Boxing Commissioner.

"Rehabilitation of fellows who have gone wrong and are trying to do right is part of the American code. The record shows that in boxing itself Graziano has not committed himself. Boxing is his profession. He should be allowed to practice it just as those in any other profession are urged to rehabilitate themselves."—By a high ranking Police Official.

"Here you have a former Dead End bad boy, who did not even hide the fact that he had also been in reform school, incidentally along with other professional boxers. What will a man like that do on his own? Is it not our duty to keep him, or any other boy, from again going bad? 'Let him among us who is without sin cast the first stone.' Remember that Graziano is a husband and father. The Christian code is toward tolerance."—By a well-known clergyman.

"So Graziano was kicked out of the Army. So were many others. For all the good they did us in combat, you could wash

out all but a handful of professional athletes. We didn't see many of 'em on Iwo. They were playing ball or boxing exhibitions. That's O.K. in my book. That was *their* job. They did a *good* job. That's that. When I pay my dough to see a ring fight, I want to see two FIGHTERS, and I do not care whether or not they can do the manual of arms correctly. Graziano failed in my racket. I'd fail in his. Like many another buddy I've talked to, I'd say give the guy a break and get off his neck. Hell, we even gave the Japs a break to square themselves and get on their feet. And we're feeding the Germans. I do not envy this kid the dough he can make. Not when he turns in a job like he did with Zale. If they meet again I hope Zale knocks him stiff. And that's the only way a championship should be won and lost. Not by barring a guy from the ring, on something not related to the ring."—By a veteran Marine Corps Sergeant.

"Graziano should be allowed to box. We Americans of Italian extraction have been told in the papers that Graziano was a deserter and a bad boy before that. But, he is a very good fighter and a champion. Maybe, like artists in other lines, he is not like the most of us. My three boys went off to war. One of them will never come back. We Italians also had John Basilone, the Marine Sergeant who won the Congressional Medal of Honor on Guadalcanal and gave his life on Iwo Jima. It takes all kinds of people to make up a world. Any world champion should fight. Graziano is a champion."—Proprietor of a Fruit Stand.

"What do the people who are condemning Graziano know about him? Does he not have a right to earn a living in the only way he knows how, with his fists? Don't they know he can be quoted as saying, 'I won't never take no money from vets for exhibitions. I'm too dumb to go into business. I'm just a bum who can punch.' Do they know he bought his brother a business because, 'Lenny was a GOOD soldier.' 'Boxing,' he says, 'gave me the only chance I ever had. It dragged me up from the gutter.' Do they know that the Attorney General of Illinois says a law to bar dishonorably discharged soldiers from boxing would be unconstitutional? Do they know that, as a kid, night after night, he was beaten up and finally left home and took his grandmother's name of Graziano? Do they appreciate that this fellow was brought up in the New York slums where a hoodlum leader is glorified and was exploited in the prize ring of his native state? He admits, 'I could never learn nuttin',' and when the Army got him he paid the price for his background. He spent a great deal of his time on KP duty and the Army was glad to get rid of him. After the first Zale fight he was called 'yellow' in print. In the Chicago ring he was badly beaten. He was handicapped by injured hands, but he puts it, 'I was fightin' for my life. I had to show I was at least not a quitter *in the ring.*' Why did they wait years before disclosing the record so long available? Why should not this former juvenile delinquent be allowed to rehabilitate himself in the only way he knows how? The whole effort against Graziano is not the American way."—By a lady in Danbury, Conn.

"Graziano should be allowed to box. He served the sentence the Army imposed upon him. He was a wild foolish kid then. That was over five years ago. He has calmed down a lot since then. He is different and is a gentleman."—Freddie (Red) Cochrane, former world welterweight champion and overseas veteran, who was knocked out by Graziano.

The dramatic touch is the quotation from "the lady in Danbury." Now there is a conglomeration of defenses which defies attack by anybody other than another "lady in Danbury." It is the gentle, homey touch.

Now you have the complete story of the N.B.A. poll, of the N.B.A. effort to pull itself out of a tough spot.

Regardless of the result of the poll, the N.B.A. still is in that spot.

Let this be said in closing: There is no doubt but that the N.B.A. poll will pave the way for Rocky's reinstatement in its territory.

LaMotta's Downfall Causes Cry of "Fake"

FOLLOWING so closely upon the Debacle of Tami Mauriello in the same ring, the annihilation of Jake LaMotta by Billy Fox in Madison Square Garden has been a bitter blow for the loyal and populous borough of the Bronx to absorb.

Battered from one end of the ring to another, his legs sagging from the vicious punishment, LaMotta was reeling drunkenly, offering little resistance to the furious two-handed attack of the Philadelphian when Referee Frank Fullam called a halt late in the fourth round.

LaMotta's performance was a distinct shock to the sellout crowd of 18,345, which contributed a gross of $102,521 to witness the bout.

Except in the first round, there was little of the old aggressive, weaving, determined LaMotta that New Yorkers had known so well. At 167 pounds, the heaviest he has scaled since reaching headline status, Jake appeared slow and sluggish, and fought only in flashes.

LaMotta won the opening stanza handily enough, when Fox, boxing cautiously, let the Bronxite set the pace.

In the second, Fox whipped over a right to the chin. LaMotta's legs buckled and he reeled backward. Billy, following up his momentary advantage, jolted Jake several times with left hooks. LaMotta grimaced viciously, and made threatening gestures with his fists, but Fox refused to scare. Billy, boxing coolly, methodically, continued to snap left jabs to LaMotta's face, maneuvering Jake into openings for lusty rights.

* * *

LAMOTTA came out for the third as though he meant business, and landed two good overhand rights to Fox's jaw. But Billy shook them off, forced LaMotta back against the ropes in a neutral corner, and outfought the Bronxite in a wild exchange of body punches.

Jake unquestionably was hurt, and twice was saved by the ropes from falling as he sagged under the thunderous smashes to the midsection.

Continuing to force the issue, Fox quickly had LaMotta in distress in the fourth. Mixing his attack to the head and body, the Philadelphian drove LaMotta relentlessly before him. Several times Jake's knees buckled, and he seemed destined to hit the canvas for the first time in his career, but he refused to go down.

The affair had developed into a massacre, with LaMotta too far gone to fight back. As Fullam tried to stop the slaughter, LaMotta pushed the referee aside, and threw a few feeble punches at Fox, but after Billy sent him staggering again, Fullam decided the limit had been reached. The time of the round was 2.26.

MANY and varied were the excuses offered for LaMotta's complete collapse. Most of the scribes termed it a fake fight. But this writer does not subscribe to rumors that a "fix" had been prearranged, with Jake guaranteeing to lose. Those reports unquestionably were circulated by the last-minute influx of "Fox money," which switched the betting odds to Billy's favor. The same sort of rumors also had gone the rounds when Fox met Gus Lesnevich for the light-heavyweight championship. Had Fox beaten Lesnevich, a lot of folks never would have been convinced that the title hadn't been "bought." Not only did Fox's managerial board suffer a heavy loss at the box office that night—about $9,000—by taking the percentage and guaranteeing Lesnevich, but there is no saying how many thousands of dollars they dropped in betting on Billy to win.

The facts of the matter are that the Philadelphia sports gentry behind Fox are heavy gamblers, and just as they guessed wrong on the aging Lesnevich, they guessed right that the once rugged, durable LaMotta had been softened by the advancing years and too many tough battles.

After all, how long can even the hardest stone last under the incessant dripping of water? Fighters, even the hardy LaMottas, certainly don't thrive under constant pun-

(Continued on page 39)

TAMI'S FINISH

Gus Lesnevich's Fists Ring Down Curtain on Mauriello's Short But Merry Career at Age of 24

By JERSEY JONES

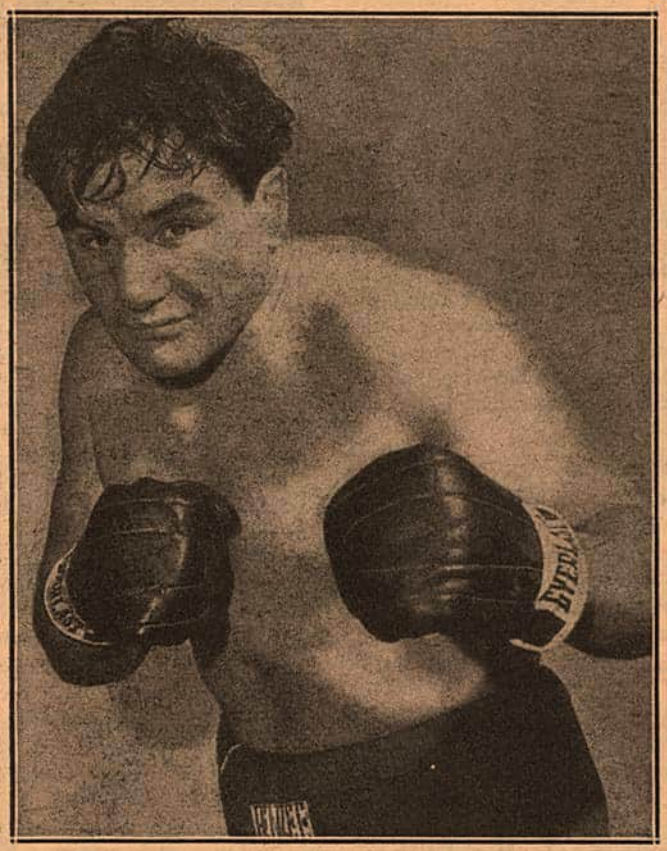
IT WAS during the summer of 1939, and Ken Overlin, then claimant of the world middleweight title, was going through his paces in an outdoor ring at Madame Bey's training camp in Chatham, near Summit, N. J.

"Watch this kid going in with Ken now," advised Chris Dundee. "He's one of the finest prospects I've ever seen."

"You got him?" we asked.

"No, a friend of mine in the Bronx is handling him," replied Dundee. "I'm just helping out a bit. Thought I'd bring the kid out here for a few days, give him an idea what a real training camp is like, and let him pick up a few pointers boxing with Overlin."

The youngster, not yet 16, and a welterweight, did shape up as an exceptionally fine prospect. He was green and inexperienced, of course, but displayed a lot of natural talent, and made things decidedly interesting for Overlin during the two rounds they worked.



A paunchy, bloated, ringworn veteran of 24 was the Tami Mauriello who faced Gus Lesnevich in what was to prove his finish as a fistic headliner.

"That kid's going to be a great fighter," prophesied Ken. "He has a lot of fight in him, stands up well under a punch, and can knock your brains out with either hand. Give him a couple of years' experience, and you'll be hearing a lot about Tami Mauriello."

* * *

OUR thoughts unconsciously drifted back to that summer afternoon, eight and a half years before, as we sat in Madison Square Garden recently and watched a paunchy, flabby, 24-year-old veteran battered into a pitiful, helpless mess by 32-year-young Gus Lesnevich.

At an age when he should just be reaching his fistic prime, Mauriello is finished.

To a large extent, it probably is Tami's own fault. Success came to him too quickly, too easily. In his first two years of professional campaigning, he ran off a string of 24 straight wins, 14 of them by knockouts. Before he was 18, he was fighting a main event in the Garden, and dropping his first decision to clever, ringwise Billy Soose. Mauriello was then a middleweight.

It was only seven months later that Tami, still growing, and with another winning streak embracing eight consecutive knockouts—among them a spectacular one-rounder over his Bronx rival, Steve Belloise—hooked up with Lesnevich in the first of their two battles for the vacant light-heavyweight title.

Lesnevich won that night in a bitter 15-round brawl. But his margin was close, the verdict was disputed, and a rematch in the Garden was inevitable.

Less than three months later, Gus and Tami tangled again. This time there was no arguing about the decision. Lesnevich won decisively, handing Mauriello a vicious lacing.

Those bouts should have convinced Tami that there was more to boxing than toughness, gameness and punch.

But apparently it represented too much effort for Mauriello to pay some attention to learning ringcraft. He was satisfied to keep going along as he had been, relying upon his strength, ruggedness and sock to carry him through.

* * *

STILL growing, it wasn't long after his meetings with Lesnevich that Tami found himself a full-fledged heavyweight.

During the next two years, the Bronxite ran off 13 knockouts, chalked up six decisions, fought one draw and dropped two verdicts. Both setbacks were registered by Jimmy Bivins, first in Cleveland, then in the Garden. The draw was with the aging but ringwise Bob Pastor in the Garden.

Outstanding among Tami's triumphs were kayoes of Gunnar Barlund, Buddy Knox, Eldridge Eatman, Red Burman, Tony Musto and Lou Nova, and two decisions over Lee Savold.

But it became more and more obvious that Mauriello, even in his winning efforts, was absorbing far more punishment than he should have. In the lingo of the profession, Tami made "every fight a tough one." Both Savold and Nova had him on the canvas, and the Bronxite had to weather some rough and unpleasant moments before he came on to win.

Mauriello was not yet 21 when he began to display unmistakable signs of the wear and tear of his comparatively brief but exciting career.

Reports also began to circulate that the young veteran was not paying as strict attention to his training as he should have.

But he continued to win. He dropped one decision to Joe Baksi in the Garden early in 1944, and later that year lost another to Lee Oma in the same ring. But those two defeats were the only ones he suffered in 19 starts over a two-year span, his record covering 14 knockouts and two decisions. He scored one kayo and one decision to take the series from Oma.

Tami's top performance was his spectacular five-round knockout of the British champion, Bruce Woodcock, in May, 1946.

That victory qualified Mauriello for a crack at Joe Louis and the world heavyweight title in the Yankee Stadium in September of that year.

HOW near Tami came to uncovering one of the most sensational upsets in ring annals is of too recent vintage to warrant detailed iteration here. The clang of the opening gong had hardly died down when the Bronxite's right clipped Louis on the chin, and sent the champion, dazed and startled, flying across the ring and crashing into the ropes. But two minutes later, a savage Louis had battered Tami into defeat.

Quitting the ring for several months, Mauriello returned to action early in 1947, but he was little more than a bloated, tired memory of his former self. Rolls of fat had gathered around his waist, and he lacked his one-time zip and stamina. In appearance, he resembled a wrestler more than a boxer.

He celebrated his comeback with a couple of quick wins over minor opposition in Chicago and Detroit, but didn't look at all impressive in barely edging out Freddie Schott in Newark.

In his next start, he suffered a technical kayo defeat when ugly gashes over both eyes forced the referee to stop his affair with Johnny Shkor at the close of the eighth round in Boston.

A wheezing, puffing Mauriello came back to knock out Jimmy Carollo at Ebbets Field, and a few weeks later, in the same Brooklyn ring, a much better conditioned Tami lost a close decision to Lesnevich in a bitter, bruising battle.

Mauriello actually trained for that bout, and the result was evidenced in the closing rounds when Tami, outlasting Lesnevich, came on strong and almost wiped out Gus's big early lead.

His rousing finish convinced Mauriello he could whip the light-heavyweight champion. He demanded another match, and was accommodated in the Garden.

* * *

TUNING up for his fourth meeting with Lesnevich, Mauriello stopped Georgie Fitch in New Haven, and decisioned Teddy Randolph in Buffalo, but reports of those bouts were hardly flattering to Tami.

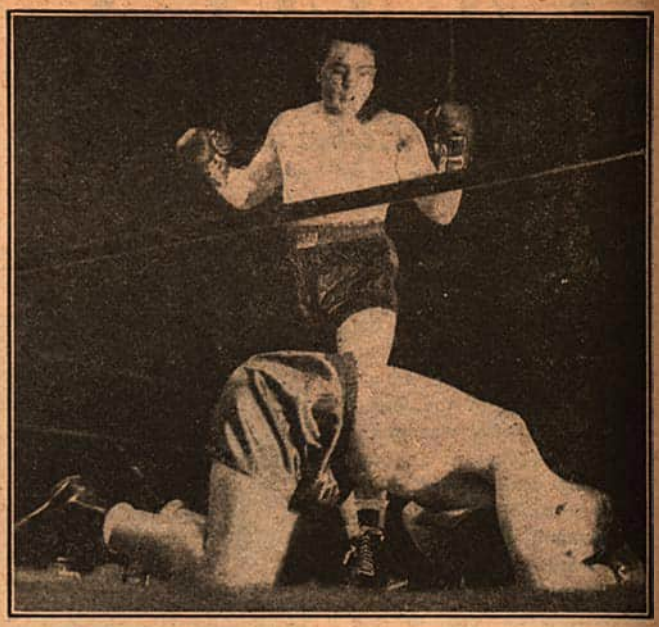
The consensus of expert opinion was that the Bronxite, fat, slow and sluggish, was nearing the end of his string.

A brilliant prospect was Tami, who reached Garden main-event status when only 18.

That verdict was definitely confirmed by his woeful showing against Lesnevich in the not so grand finale of their series.

It has been a long time since a main-event performer in the Garden has been so thoroughly beaten, so completely outclassed, as Mauriello was by Lesnevich. Only for a few fleeting moments in the second round, was Tami even a faint reminder of the fighter he had been.

Lesnevich turned in one of the finest performances of his career. Though outweighed, 201½ to 180½, Gus outboxed, outfought and outgeneraled Mauriello from the start. Only Tami's indomitable courage carried him as far as he went. He had nothing else.



One of the highlights in Mauriello's brief but colorful career was the five-round knockout he scored in the Garden over the British champion, Bruce Woodcock.

From the third round on, it became only a matter of how far it would go. Lesnevich's vicious body pounding had Tami staggering around on rubbery legs. Gus' jolting lefts and rights to the jaw rattled Mauriello's teeth time and again, and ripped his lips into a gory, unsightly mess. In the fourth, Tami was sent crashing to the canvas for nine.

During the closing seconds of the sixth, Lesnevich looked appealingly to Referee Ruby Goldstein to halt the massacre. It had become too much even for that veteran, battle-scarred campaigner.

The seventh had gone only 33 seconds when Goldstein called a halt. Mauriello, helpless, and reeling drunkenly, was in a pitiful condition.

The bout definitely marked finis to Tami's ring career.

And the curtain was rung down by a veteran who already was a seasoned headliner when Mauriello was just starting out in this rugged boxing business.

The years do move on—perhaps a bit too fast for such as Tami Mauriello.

* * *

AND what of the amazing individual who wrote the last chapter to Mauriello's ring career?

Lesnevich's performance against the Bronxite climaxed one of the most remarkable comebacks in recent ring annals.

The popular Cliffside Park veteran apparently had reached the end of his long fistic trail in September, 1946, when he was battered into gory submission by Bruce Woodcock in eight rounds in London.

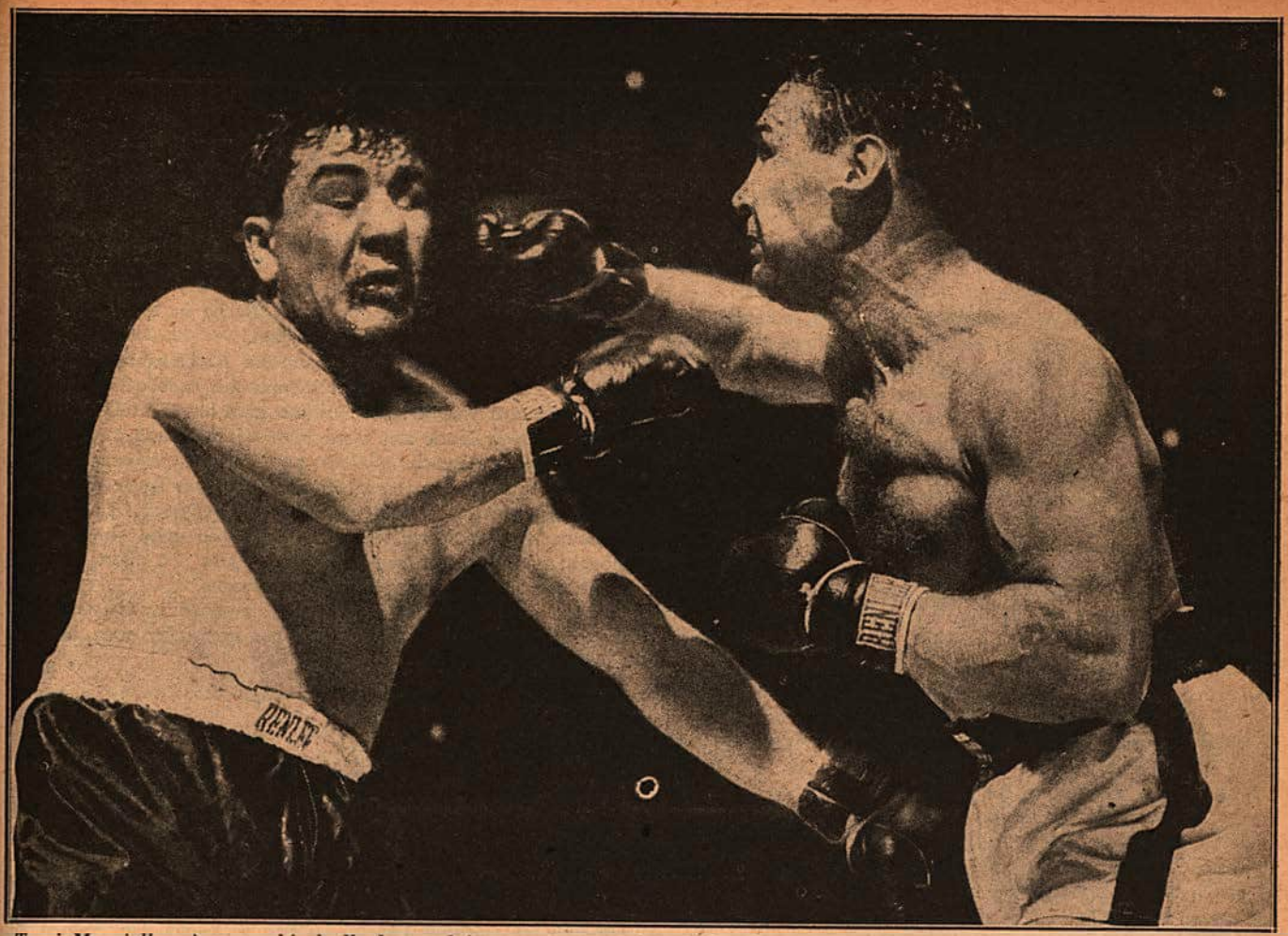
But now, closing in on his 33rd birthday, and with a professional ring record dating back to early 1934, Gus finds himself pretty much the outstanding fighter of the year. He is even being mentioned as a likely opponent for Joe Louis in a match for the world heavyweight title in 1948!

Lesnevich's spectacular resurgence started with his masterly performance against Billy Fox in the Garden, and was followed by his stunning 59-second knockout of Melio Bettina in the same ring.

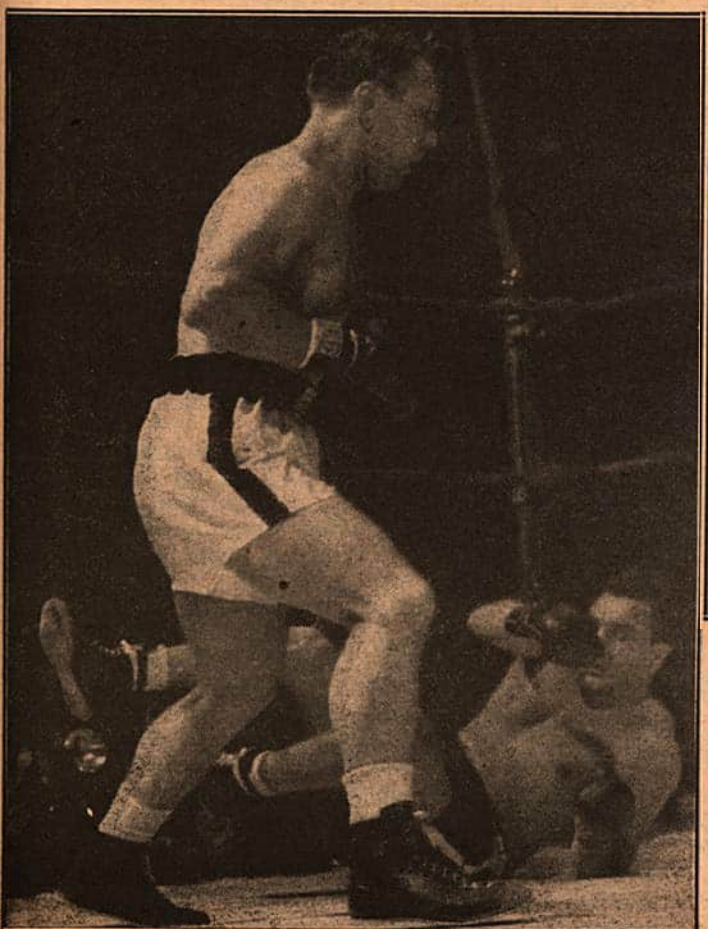
And now his utter, complete rout of Mauriello!

The answer? Not even Gus Lesnevich himself professes to know.

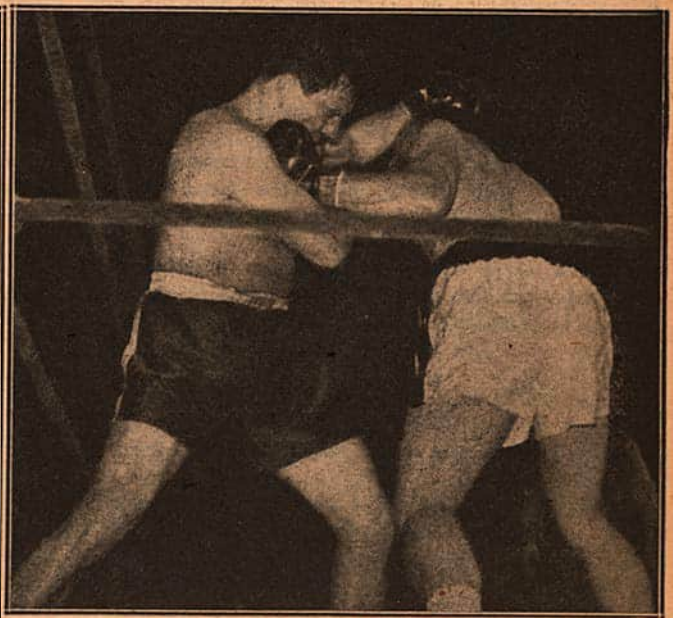
"Maybe, like wine, I'm improving with age," Lesnevich smiles. "Or, maybe, it's taken me all these years to really learn how to fight."



Tami Mauriello winces as his badly battered features stop another of Gus Lesnevich's vicious rights. The flabby Bronxite was on the receiving end of a terrific lacing at the hands of the light-heavyweight champion in Madison Square Garden, and Referee Ruby Goldstein stopped the one-sided affair early in the seventh round. The crushing defeat sounded Mauriello's finish as a fistic headliner.



(Left)—A left hook to the jaw, following heavy body punishment, sends Mauriello to the canvas for a count of nine in the fourth round. The knockdown was the beginning of the end for Tami.



(Above — Lesnevich had no difficulty avoiding Mauriello's punches. Here the 175-pound king is shown sliding under Tami's left hand while he counters with a stiff left hook to the Bronxite's chin. The light-heavyweight champion hit his opponent practically at will, and Mauriello's face was streaming with blood at the finish.

AN IRISH KING *at* LAST

Rinty Monaghan Recognized as Flyweight Champion of the World

By TED CARROLL

WHEN Rinty Monaghan, of Belfast, recently beat Dado Marino of Honolulu in a fifteen-round fight in London, a native Irishman won a world boxing title for the first time since Brian Boru achieved his marvelous deeds back in the days when there were kings on the Ould Sod. In so far as boxing authority is concerned, Monaghan's victory made him the successor of Jackie Paterson, of Scotland, as the king of the flyweights.

THE RING recognizes him though Paterson obtained a court injunction which assured him of a new hearing before the British Boxing Board of Control. Whatever the ruling of that organization, it won't altar THE RING stand, nor that of fistic experts throughout the world, that Jackie forfeited his crown when he had failed to engage in three flyweight title contests because of ill health or because he was unable to make the weight.

Which was it? Did Paterson malinger, and is Monaghan the champion? Our answer is that Rinty is the new champ. Poor as he might be, for according to the scribes who covered the bout Rinty is an ordinary fighter, he still is the top man.

Monaghan is entitled to the rights, privileges and considerations of a champion. He did meet the contender, he did beat him, while Paterson was crying "Boils!" and going to the civil courts and since Rinty is willing to give Paterson a chance to prove that he can make the weight, Jackie should forget his court action and accept the challenger's post to decide the issue.

* * *

IN modern ring history four champions of bygone days first saw the light of day under the blue skies of Erin, Jimmy McLarnin and Mike McTigue and those heroes of the "nineties" Jack "Nonpareil" Dempsey and lightweight king Jack McAuliffe. All were Irish born. McTigue, Dempsey, and McAuliffe came to America as children, were reared and began their careers in the United States, and are considered Irish-Americans.

The McLarnin family settled in Vancouver, Canada, when James was a toddler. The babyfaced one started boxing there and gained his greatest fame in the U.S.A., where he is now a California resident of long standing.

So little Joseph "Rinty" Monaghan, who warbles Irish ballads and breaks out into a Celtic caper following a bout, is really the first born and bred Irish champion in modern boxing.

* * *

ALTHOUGH the division Rinty heads has been dormant in the United States, save on the Pacific coast, it is a fact that some of the outstanding fighters of history have been flyweight champions.

Jimmy Wilde, England's Mighty Atom, is regarded by many as the best pugilist ever produced in the British Isles. Pancho Villa is unanimously conceded to be tops among the Filipino fighters and one of the best all round mittmen who ever stepped into a ring. Frankie Genaro was good enough to beat Villa twice, and Fidel La Barba, conqueror of Genaro for the title, rated right along with those mentioned.

The praises of Wilde and Villa are continually being sung, which is as it should be. But with the passage of the years Genaro and La Barba seem to have become obscured and their accomplishments are seldom recounted.

Oddly enough both were Olympic flyweight boxing champions, winners in the same class in which they won fame professionally. Genaro won the Olympic title at Antwerp back in 1920 and La Barba duplicated the stunt at Paris in 1924.

Only one other boxer has gone on from an Olympic triumph to a world's professional title. He was Jackie Fields, Olympic featherweight kingpin along with La Barba in 1924, who later was the world's welterweight champion.

Of Italian parentage, Genaro and La Barba were both born in New York but were raised in opposite ends of the United States. Genaro was a native of the hard-bitten Hell's Kitchen section of New York and a neighbor of Ex-Champions Johnny Dundee and Joe Lynch.

La Barba moved to the West Coast and has never lived anywhere else since. As amateurs they were wizards. Genaro was particularly phenomenal. In those days the good simon pures thought nothing of boxing in two classes in one night and that was a regular habit with 100-pound Genaro.

Frankie would box in his regular 105-pound section and later show up in the 115-pound class. He invariably won in both divisions.

* * *

RECORDS of amateur boxing of the days following World War I aren't too complete but there is no evidence of Genaro ever having lost an amateur bout.

Pancho Villa was a great fighter but Genaro had his number. It seemed to be strictly a matter of styles. The New Yorker was an exceptional boxer. He was unusually quick and clever even for a little man, and he knew all the answers to the Filipino's colorful style. In the lingo of the boxing business he was able to out-cute the slashing Pancho on two occasions. On August 22, 1922, he won a ten-round decision over Villa and on March 1, 1923, with the American flyweight crown at stake he repeated in 15 rounds in old Madison Square Garden.

Villa wound up with the big shot at the world's title, however, and was crowned world's champion when game Jimmy Wilde, years past his prime, lost by a seven-round knockout on June 18, 1923. Poor little Pancho's untimely passing in 1925 left Genaro clearly the best man at the weight and he was generally recognized as champion when defeated by La Barba on August 22, 1925, in Los Angeles.

* * *

GENARO hit his peak in 1922, '23, and '24 and he was practically invincible during those years. A marvelously clever fellow, he used his left hand with an artistry seldom equalled. His speed was amazing.

His skill was such that although he often came in as light as 110 pounds he outclassed most of the best 118-pounders of the day and would probably have won the bantamweight championship had he ever gotten the opportunity to fight for it.

The 118-pounders were a formidable group in those days and such top flight midgets as Bushy Graham, Bud Taylor, Charley Rosenberg, Carl Tremaine, Bobby Wolgast, Irish Johnny Curtin, Kid Wolfe, Eddie O'Dowd, Johnny Shepard and Hilly Levine, all ranking contenders, were beaten by flyweight Genaro, most of them with ridiculous ease.

Genaro's ring career covered 14 years, but the spark of greatness seemed to become extinguished in him following his loss to La Barba in 1925. Although he continued boxing for almost a decade and gained recognition by the National Boxing Association as 112-pound champion in 1930, boxing a draw with Midget Wolgast, the N.Y. State nominee, in a bout designed for the world's title the same year, he never approached his uncanny exhibitions of the early twenties.

He persisted in the ring until 1934, but should have called it quits in 1931 when Young Perez, a Frenchman he would have toyed with at his best, stopped him in two rounds in Paris in a bout that involved his N.B.A. title. Eye trouble plagued him in the latter years of his career.

LA BARBA, who succeeded Genaro as flyweight champion, was an unusual type—a good looking, highly intelligent pugilist. He became a crack boxer while in high school and retired, renouncing his flyweight crown while at his best, to enter Stamford University, in 1927.

A year or so later he reconsidered and resumed his ring career. By this time he had bypassed the bantamweight class and returned to action as a feather.

* * *

NO punchor, he was a very smart boxer, who excelled at infighting and there were few tricks of the trade Fidel wasn't familiar with. He had a nemesis and while first raters like Earl Mastro, Bud Taylor, Billy Grimes, Australian champion, Bushy Graham and Ignazio Fernandez gave him no particular trouble, almost unknown Johnny Vacca, of Boston, did.

It wasn't until Fidel finally got the Bostonian out on the Coast in 1927 that he was able to take a decision over him, after twice losing to his lowly rated rival in Boston earlier in the same year.

Still La Barba was one of the best of his time as he proved to the satisfaction of all on three occasions against Kid Chocolate in 1929, 1930 and 1932. The first one of these he lost, but the verdict did not meet with general approval. The Kid had never lost a fight up to the time but a lot of people still insist his streak should have ended that evening on May 22, 1929, when he first met La Barba.

More than a year later, in 1930, La Barba again boxed Chocolate in Madison Square Garden and this time his cagy boxing and infighting gained him a ten-round decision.

* * *

FIDEL was over the hill by the time the boys got together for the third time back in 1932, while Chocolate was generally regarded as the best 126-pounder in the world and holder of the New York State edition of the championship. With his title claim at stake, the Cuban Bon Bon took this rubber match.

Following his emergence from his short-lived retirement, La Barba ranked as one of the best featherweights in the world from 1928 through 1932, but never quite caught up with the championship.

On May 22, 1931, he boxed Bat Battalino for the title, but the rough Hartford boy found Fidel's infighting to his liking and outmauled the Californian.

La Barba's second title shot, with Chocolate, also failed and after dropping a duke to Britisher Seaman Watson in Madison Square Garden, Fidel called it a career after a final fling in Pittsburgh in 1933.

A serious eye injury hampered La Barba's efforts in the latter stages of his career and hastened his retirement. Although in his mid-thirties at the time, he was among the first pugilists to get into uniform during World War II, serving until the end of hostilities in Africa and Italy.

* * *

CONTEMPORANEOUS with La Barba and Genaro was a 112-pounder who never held a title and although all but forgotten now proved himself one of the best flyweights who ever climbed through the ropes. This lad called himself Newsboy Brown.

Brown never was able to entice any of the flyweight kings into the ring with him with a title at stake, nevertheless he beat nearly all of them. Genaro could do nothing with him on two occasions, in 1925 and 1927. The best La Barba could do with Brown in two tries was to hold him even.

Former titleholders Midget Wolgast and Corp. Izzy Schwartz also found Brown too much for them. Brown defeated both.

The first Schwartz match took place up at the Commonwealth S.C. in New York, in 1925. Brown had been brought east by the late Leo P. Flynn and was something of an underdog in prefight predictions since Schwartz was red hot at the time, by virtue of sensational performances against Black Bill, Cuban dynamo.

Brown, an aggressive strong little fellow had too many guns for the little ex-doughboy and upset the dope with a thrilling ten-round victory.

Brown came up with one of his most notable efforts when somewhat past his peak. On December 15, 1931, he faced Al Brown, lanky terror of the bantamweights, out in Los Angeles and swarmed all over his near-six-foot-foe to win a highly acclaimed decision.

Few little fellows can claim a win over Brown and if he had never done anything else the Newsboy's reputation should have been made permanent by that noteworthy achievement.

One wonders how the flyweight class became so thoroughly submerged in America. Besides Genaro, Villa, Wilde, La Barba, Brown, the ring fairly buzzed with able midgets like Black Bill, Willie Davies, the near-champion from little Charleroi, Pa., Willie LaMorte, the Jerseyman, Willie Woods, the Scotch scrapper, Schwartz, Eugene Huat, the French champion, and Midget Wolgast, who figured in the last flyweight title bout held in Madison Square Garden, a draw contest against Genaro in 1930.

Since that one, what activity there has been in the class in the States has been confined mainly to the West Coast, where the division has retained much of its old popularity.

* * *

ALTHOUGH, as we go to press, Monaghan's claim is clouded by an injunction granted Jackie Paterson prohibiting title status being given him by the British Board of Boxing Control, Rinty's right to be regarded as flyweight champion of the world is a sound one. While his exhibition against Marino was anything but worthy of a champion and he was on the floor in the 11th round for a seven count and hit the deck again in the last stanza of the 15 heats, he wound up with the verdict and that's what they pay off on.

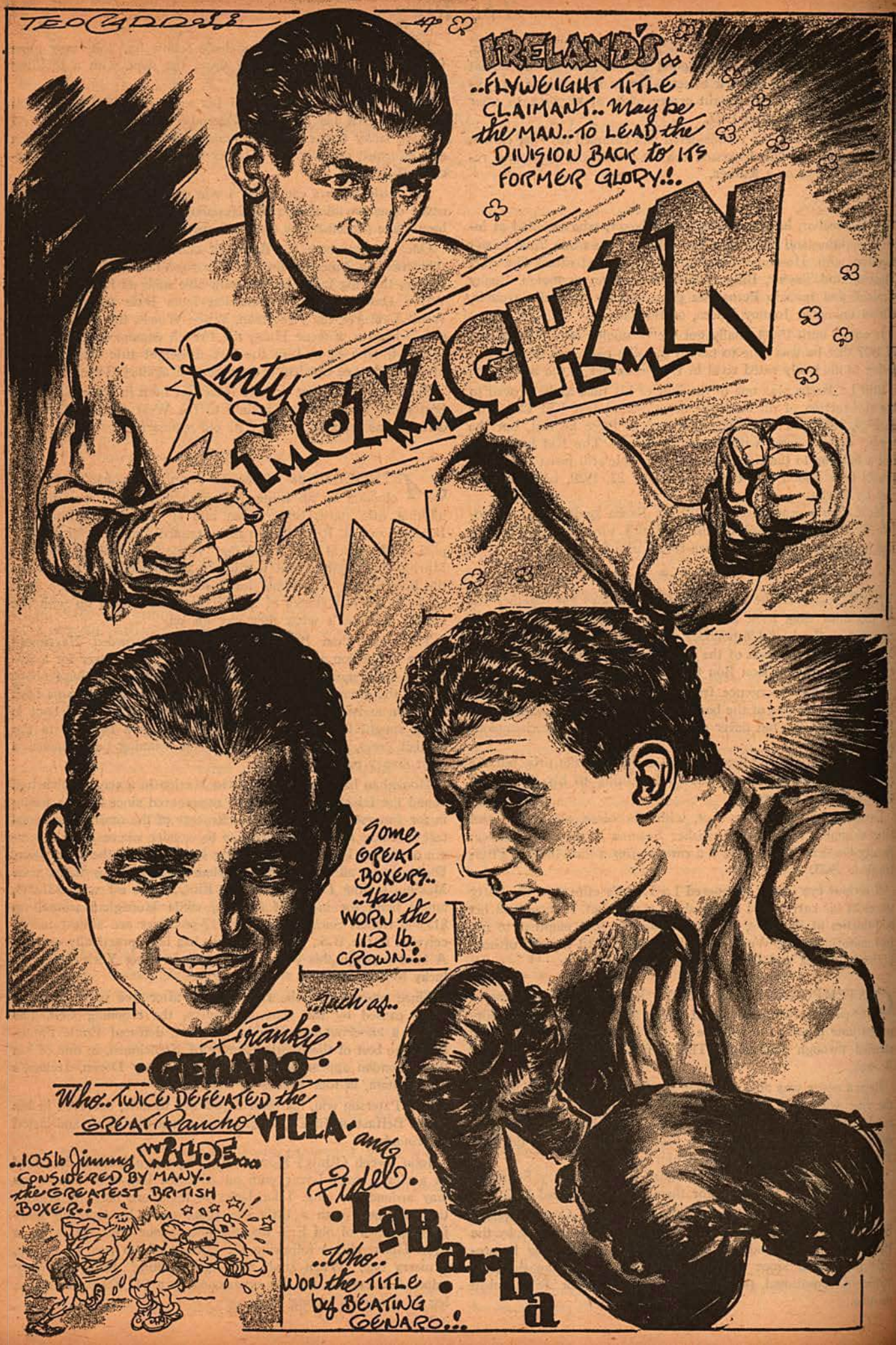
The more than 10,000 customers who crowded Harringay Arena in London and contributed the largest gate ever for a flyweight bout, upwards of $100,000, found little to enthuse about during the dreary contest, which fell far below expectations both in action and interest, and why a repetition of that dull bout is being sought for Madison Square Garden is a mystery to the British press, whose scribes called his winning performance a most dreary one.

Monaghan had previously lost to Marino in a scrap which had found the Irishman more or less unprepared since he was filling in for Paterson on short notice. Reports of the most recent contest reaching America caused one to wonder where Rinty's margin of victory lay as besides having Monaghan on the floor twice, Dado, from all accounts, did what little fighting there was. Marino, scaling 111 to 111¼ for Rinty, came off with $21,000, ample balm for his hurt feelings, while Monaghan wound up $13,000 richer. Such purses for 112-pounders are almost inconceivable in the U.S., where the class has been practically extinct. A bout between this pair for the title in New York would be lucky to draw $40,000.

Since returning to the ring in 1945 after five years of inactivity caused by the war, Monaghan, the crooning Celt, has scored a knockout over Jackie Paterson, defeated Emile Famechon, the best of the fighting family of Frenchmen, in one of his three London appearances, and kayoed Bunty Doran, Ireland's best bantam, in four rounds in Belfast.

The Paterson win, his most impressive to date, occurred in his native Belfast on June 7, 1946. It was a non-title affair and lasted six rounds.

John Joseph (Rinty) Monaghan is 26 years old. He is described as a clever, cagy boxer with an educated left, who knows his way around the ring. Like Jack Doyle before him, he regales the customers with a little something extra by tenoring tear-jerking tunes of old Erin into the microphone after the battle is over. His rendition following the Marino mixup was, of course, a merry one, "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" being the ditty selected to express the joy occasioned by a $13,000 purse and a leg on a world's boxing title.


TEO CADDOSS
IRELAND'S..
..FLYWEIGHT TITLE CLAIMANT.. May be the MAN.. TO LEAD the DIVISION BACK to ITS FORMER GLORY.!..
Rinty MONAGHAN
Some GREAT BOXERS.. ..Have WORN the 112 lb. CROWN.!..
..Such as..
Frankie GENARO
Who.. TWICE DEFEATED the GREAT Pancho VILLA and
Fidel LaBarba
..Who.. WON the TITLE by BEATING GENARO.!..
..105 lb Jimmy WILDE... CONSIDERED BY MANY.. the GREATEST BRITISH BOXER.!

RICKARD, *the* MAN WITH *the* GOLDEN TOUCH

Life Like Thrilling Movie Scenario—Punched Cows in Texas, Bossed Ranch in Argentina, Prospected in Alaska and Brought Million-Dollar Gate to Boxing

By NAT FLEISCHER

Jack Dempsey, fighter, and Tex Rickard, promoter—two-thirds of the great trio (Dempsey's manager, Jack Kearns, was the other) that made the million-dollar gate a fact in boxing. With Rickard promoting, Dempsey participated in five bouts that reached the seven-figure mark.

CLEAR brown eyes, a mouth with set lips, but lips that were not thin enough to denote meanness nor thick enough to be sensual; a slightly Grecian nose, yet without the lines of the money grabber; a chin that was relieved from sternness by a gentle fullness on either side; a forehead that was not high enough for the dreamer yet indicated a penetrating mind; a face that was typical of the gambler, one commonly known in sports parlance as the poker face—those were the distinguishing features of the most remarkable sports promoter in the world, the man whose memory THE RING honors in this issue.

It was on January 5, 1930, that the sporting world was shocked by the death of Tex Rickard and in his passing, boxing suffered a heavy loss. Big time promoter in the big time city—that was Tex Rickard. Clean-cut, deep-chested, straight-backed chap with black hair and little wrinkles that life in the sun—an open-air life—had brought to him. Whether one knew Rickard as I did, or met him for the first time, he left but one impression on the observer—that of a man who lived in large places—prairie, mountain camps—the life of the restless, the ever-on-the-go-type. With the soft drawl of the Texan, though he was born in Kansas, a conversation with him reminded you of the lines:

"Slow of speech, but quick of hand,
And keen and true of eye—"

It didn't require intuition to guess that he had spent years in the saddle and on the trail—that rope, poker chips, and the six-shooter were as familiar to him as was the clink of the money that rolled into his box offices at each of his promotions. He was a cool, plunging gambler who finally gambled with death against his wishes and lost the biggest stake of his career—his life.

* * *

HE was the type of gambler that Bret Harte loved to describe. He gambled with cards and he gambled with fate. He played the winning hand probably more often than any sportsman in American fistic history because he dared to take the chances at which men less nervy faltered.

You who have read *The Spoilers,* that thrilling Alaskan epic from the pen of Rex Beach, will recall in that stirring Northern saga, the famous characters around whom the story is woven—Glenister, Dextry Struve, Cherry Malotte, Helen Chester, Slapjack Simms, Big McNamara and the Broncho Kid. Well, that Broncho Kid was none other than the man who in later years gained an international reputation as the world's greatest promoter—Tex Rickard.

Tex Rickard, the man who astounded the fistic world by offering $34,500 for the Gans-Nelson fight and staging it at Goldfield, Nevada; Rickard, the man who stole the Jeffries-Johnson fight from Tom Carey over in Hoboken, New Jersey, and staged and refereed it in Reno, Nevada; Old Tedge, who gave Jack Dempsey a chance to win the world's heavyweight title from Jess Willard at Toledo, Ohio; the master mind of boxing who gave to the world the first million-dollar gate in the Dempsey-Carpentier mill at Boyle's Thirty Acres in New Jersey and topped that with the great Tunney-Dempsey spectacles at Philadelphia and in Chicago—yes, that Tex Rickard and Rex Beach's "Broncho Kid" were one and the same person.

* * *

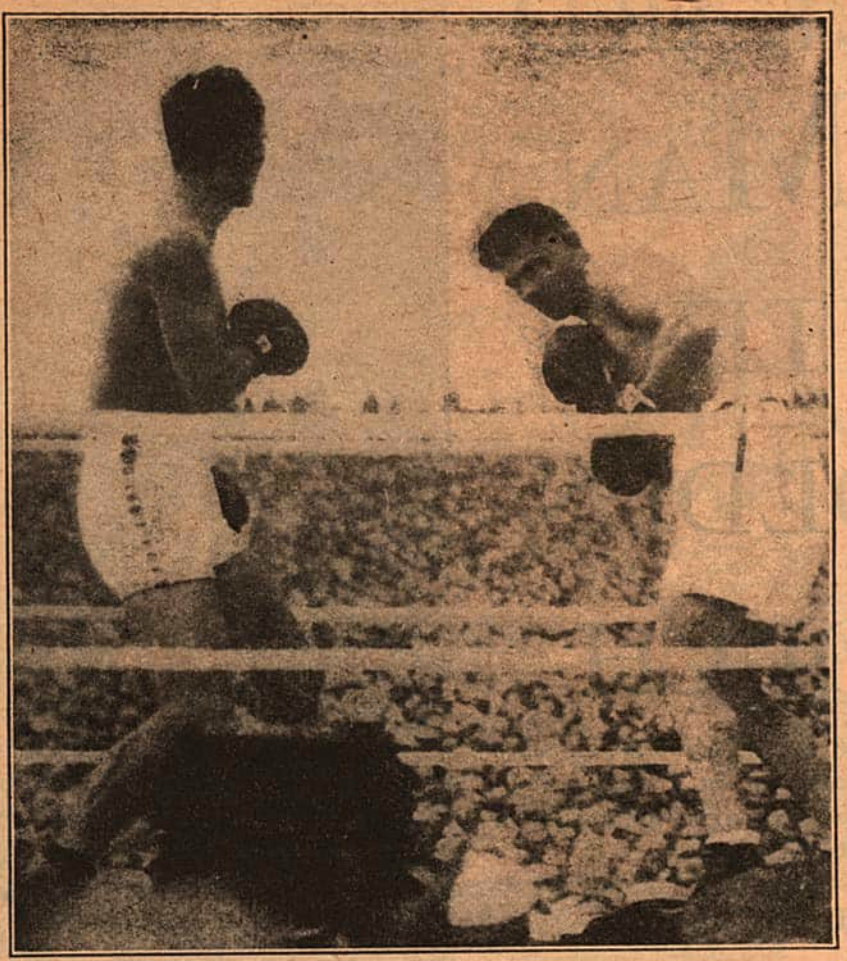
THE story of his life reads like a dime novel, one adventure after another. It is a story of thrilling experience, quick gun play, a display of fearlessness unlike that found in the average human being—the kind of story that would make a movie of the hair-raising type. Courage in every move he made; a man of gigantic vision in sports promotion; a fellow whose word was his

bond and who built up a vast patronage through that trust—that was the typical Tex Rickard.

* * *

NATE LEWIS, who was closely identified as manager of many fighters who performed for Rickard and who is now confined in a sanatorium in Chicago suffering from a stroke, some years ago told me a story of Tex's courage that exemplified his coolness, speed of action and eye, probably more than any other of the many recounted by friends of the sporting promoter. This is how he told it:

"The scene was Tonopah, Nevada, and the year was 1906. It was late in December. Jack Curley, America's foremost wrestling promoter, and I had gone to this desolate spot with Kid Herman to fight Joe Gans, then world lightweight king. The fight was to take place on New Year's Day in a barn-like arena that was built by Promoter Reilly who was eager to show what a little Western town could do.



The Dempsey-Carpentier fight at Boyle's Thirty Acres, the bout that grossed the first million-dollar gate. Dempsey stopped the Orchid Kid in the fourth round.

"The prospectors of that burg were jealous of Goldfield because of the publicity that Nevada mining sector had obtained through the energetic promotion of the Gans-Nelson championship fight by Tex Rickard and they decided to prove that Goldfield was not the only live wire town and that other people besides Rickard could promote a championship bout. Only four months previously, September 5, 1906, Rickard had staged the memorable forty-one-round affair at Goldfield which Gans had won on a foul and as a result of his success, Tex had made many enemies.

"Tonopah tried to show Tex up but the promoters picked a poor town and a worse time for the affair, and went in the red for quite a sum. First, the weather was biting cold. Next, there was a plague on at the time and lastly, on the day of the fight, a wind that swept down the mountainside, chilled even the stout-hearted miners who were accustomed to hardships, and a bitter, biting blizzard blocked the roads and the footpaths through the hills clogged and covered with snow drifts. The railroads carrying the fight fans were unable to reach the scene of the battle and many were benumbed and stiffened by the breath of the mountain ice king. Even those who were on the scene, were frost-bitten.

* * *

"AMONG those present during the weeks preceding the fight was Tex Rickard. Despite the plague, he didn't do any worrying. Nobody seemed to know what caused it. All they did know was that, without warning, a cough seized a person, he pitched over and turned black. A few minutes later he was dead. Many miners and visitors were caught with the dreaded ailment and passed into the Great Beyond.

"Curley and I walked into Reilly's saloon one morning, a place on a par with Rickard's Great Northern both in Alaska and in Goldfield. Reilly was the promoter who had built the place where the fight was to be staged. We were listening to a melody by the three White Kuhns and the Skelly brothers who were playing their guitars and the banjos when in walked Rickard. He was accompanied by a friend and he walked over to the bar for a drink.

"Standing at his left was Larry Sullivan, a desperate character who had a record of seven notches on his gun. He had taken more than was good for him and was in an ugly mood. He was drunk and none dared venture near him. Standing at Sullivan's side was another desperado, a killer almost as notorious as the former, called Shanghai King of Portland, Oregon.

"They both apparently were seeking trouble. We could all see that. Sullivan bumped into Tex's elbow. Rickard turned at the annoyance but said nothing. Half a dozen more times Sullivan repeated and Tex, sensing trouble but realizing that his annoyer was irresponsible, moved away rather than pick an argument with the gangster.

"This, however, did not satisfy the desperado. He was looking for trouble and intended to go the limit.

* * *

"'SO YOU'RE the guy they call the big shot promoter, eh?' sneered Sullivan. 'What's big about you, your feet or your head?'

"Tex didn't mind the insult. He looked peeved but said nothing.

"Obtaining practically no notice from the man with whom he was picking a quarrel, Sullivan drew his gat and that, according to those who knew him, meant sure murder.

"All eyes were focused on Rickard. The air was tense. Some patrons made their way to safety but most of those in the saloon backed towards the rear but remained to see the fun. One could hear a pin drop while the gathering was awaiting the action.

"Sullivan seemed ready to pull the trigger when, quick as a flash, Tex wheeled about and with the swiftness of a panther, he shot out his hand and grabbed the gun. A quick twist of his wrist—Tex had been a sheriff and knew how to handle desperadoes—and the gun was out of Sullivan's hand and he found a place in the far corner of the room. It was fully loaded, but not a shot was fired during the scuffle.

"Without so much as a word of rebuke, Tex turned his back on the cowed killer, downed his drink and with his friend, left Reilly's saloon. Curley and I were amazed at his coolness and Jack, turning to me remarked:

"'Nate, are we seeing things? I never saw such gameness before.'

"Nor did I. It was the kind of courage that Tex showed in all his promotional ventures. It was what had enabled him later to build up boxing into a million-dollar sport.

"A few hours after this excitement, Curley and I walked down the main street where we learned that Johnny Reilly had died. The black plague had snuffed out his life."

* * *

AND that story of Rickard is only one of many of a similar character. Tex had a reputation for nerve and squareness. Cowboy, gambler, prospector, miner or fight promoter—he never differed in his dealings with men.

During his career, he chased the elusive dollar to all parts of the world. He left Kansas as a lad to go to Henrietta, Texas, where he became a cowboy and later a sheriff. He journey to Alaska where he became a gold prospector and ran a gambling and dance hall. He went to South America to engage in the cattle-raising business. When he couldn't find wealth there, he returned to America to become a boxing promoter and, in that field, he reached the height of his success.

Boxing and Rickard are synonymous. He was the builder of the greatest matches in pugilism and he was the builder of the world's most famous and greatest sports arena, Madison Square Garden.

To him belongs the credit for putting pugilism on a high plane. He took boxing out of the mire and made of it a respectable sport.

He was the most interesting personality fisticuffs had ever developed. A unique character in the field of sports. An international figure whose name was more widely known than were those of kings or presidents. Tex Rickard, the kingpin of 'em all.

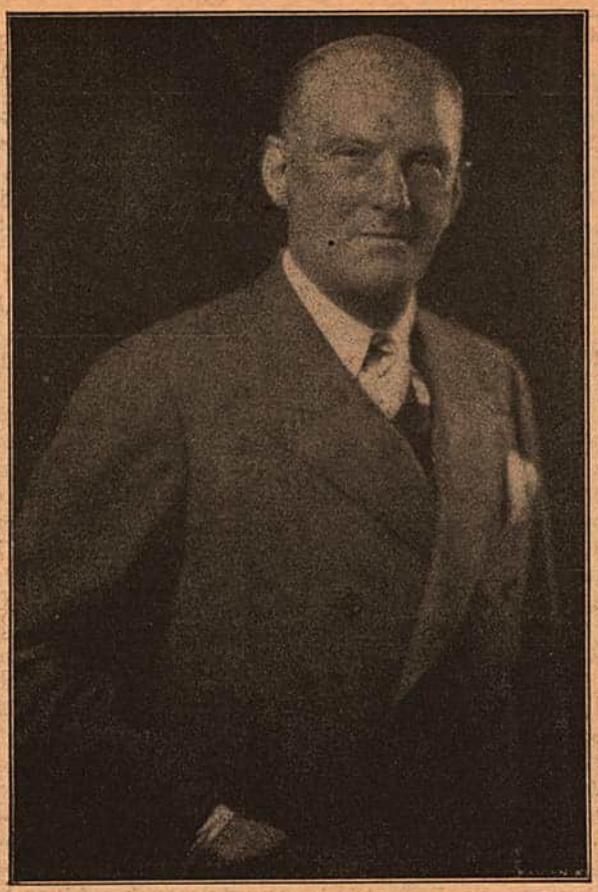
* * *

SPORT writers were wont to refer to the great showman as the Napoleon of promoters, a fitting sobriquet in all senses save one. The great military genius, whose glory faded at Waterloo, ended his days at St. Helena, an exile enshrouded in the shadow of defeat, whereas Tex passed away in the golden prime of a career which seemed to promise fresh triumphs in his chosen field of endeavor.

This is the eighteenth anniversary of the master's death, and a lot of water has rolled under the pugilistic bridge since he joined the great majority. The decade to follow the melancholy event was to witness a long period of tough times for the boxing game, and later its emergence once again into the sunshine of prosperity, and the return of the million-dollar gate that first owed its birth to the acute brain and showmanship ability of the man from the West.

Would Tex Rickard have weathered successfully the financial storms of the depression era had he lived to continue his promotorial activities? Or did he die at the proper psychological moment for the future preservation of his fame as a leader in the development of the leather-pushing industry?

Your guess is as good as any other regarding that problem. Personally we are inclined to think that his daring in taking chances, his willingness to gamble on a single throw of the dice, and the traditional Rickard luck, would have carried him safely through the worst of bad times. Looking back over his past achievements, one perceives clearly that Tex was successful because he had imagination, and was always ready to gamble on what the public wanted.



Mike Jacobs, founder of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, Rickard's backer and successor as world's premier boxing promoter.

HE WAS born in Kansas City, but his parents moved to Texas when he was an infant. As a mere lad he punched cows and earned a man's pay. In 1892 he served as City Marshal of Henrietta, but two years later hit the Northern trail and wound up in Alaska.

A dozen years after that news of the big strike at Goldfield, Nevada, brought him there. Elected a member of the Chamber of Commerce, he saw that something colorful was needed to advertise the town, and persuaded his colleagues that a big glove contest was the thing to draw the crowds.

This decision marked the entry of Tex into the fistic game, of which he was later to become the promotorial overlord. It was characteristic of his penchant for chance-taking that he risked a gamble on the success or failure of a speculation in a field where he was a novice.

A few months previously, he had paid a flying visit to New York, and while there witnessed a ten-round, no-decision bout at Madison Square Garden between Terry McGovern and Jimmy Britt. At the time he never dreamed that he would one day secure a lease of the big arena and stage battles there beside which the Britt-McGovern affair would seem insignificant.

But this was what gave him the idea of putting Goldfield on the sports map by the aid of a fistic magnet. He couldn't locate Britt just then and had no luck when he contacted the late Joe Humphreys, then associated with Sam Harris in managing McGovern. Joe paid no attention to a telegram Tex sent him offering $30,000 for another meeting between Britt and Terry, except to show the message to some cronies and laugh at the presumption of "some nut in the desert!"

* * *

HOWEVER, Rickard finally arranged a match for the world's lightweight championship between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson. Billy Nolan, manager of Nelson, was very doubtful of Rickard's ability to make good on his financial promises, until Tex took him into the bank and exhibited the $34,500 bait in gold nuggets.

The battle came off on September 3, 1906, Gans winning on a foul in the 42nd round. The receipts were $69,715, the largest on record for a boxing bout up to that date. Small, compared to the sums paid by the public for later Rickard promotions, but extremely significant as showing that, without any previous experience in handling glove contests, Tex had outsmarted all the veteran promoters.

Also, in a single day, the name of Tex Rickard became known from Coast to Coast. Nor was he slow to take advantage of this fact. Here again the gambler's instinct for playing the right card at the right time was manifested.

From that start came the pugilistic developments engineered by Tex which resulted in the winning of the world's heavyweight title by Jack Dempsey from Jess Willard, the Dempsey-Carpentier fight at Jersey City, the Dempsey-Firpo encounter at the Polo Grounds, the Philadelphia ten-rounder in which Dempsey lost his crown to Gene Tunney and the smashing climax in the heavyweight melodrama at Soldier's Field, Chicago, that again registered defeat for the Manassa Mauler, and was witnessed by more than $110,000 persons.

IF EVER there was a master of ballyhoo, that man was Rickard. It is true that he always had good press agents, but any person with plenty of cash on hand could get such men and still make a muddle of things. It isn't the gun so much that counts as the man behind the gun and Tex was the man who had the correct shooting range.

He had a splendid drawing card in the colorful Jack Dempsey. The Dempsey-Kearns-Rickard combine was a winner. But it was Rickard, who, far more than any contemporary, realized what an asset Dempsey was. He sold Jack to the public by dint of ballyhoo blasts and matchmaking that drew the fans as honey draws flies.

Picking Georges Carpentier as a Dempsey opponent was another instance of Rickard's keen appreciation of advertising values. He was too good a judge of fighters not to guess that the 165-pound Gallic star would be easy money for such a slugger as Dempsey. He knew other people thought just that and it was his job to put Georges over as the real thing. He did it and how! Carpentier's achievements as a war hero were played up to the limit. The year was 1921, patriotic enthusiasm over the A.E.F. hadn't vanished and war heroes were not the drug on the market they were subsequently to become. Georges was young, handsome and possessed of a magnetic personality.

His uncertain status as a scrapper who had been licked several times, and the fact that he was giving away weight to the most formidable battler of his day—all was completely obscured by the smoke of the ballyhoo batteries. It only seemed to matter that Carpentier was a real dyed-in-the-wool warrior, whereas, Dempsey had preferred the leather mitt to more lethal weapons, and the comparative safety of the roped arena to the hazards of the firing line.

What was the result? For the first time in boxing history, an American heavyweight champion faced a foreign invader with a majority of the fans rooting for the latter to win. Rickard had based a wonderfully successful ballyhoo on Carpentier's war record, and made a ten strike! And, as Tex figured, Dempsey's swift kayo of the Frenchman won Jack public favor and the Manassa Mauler was a more valuable box office asset than ever.

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RICKARD'S crafty publicity stunts built up Luis Firpo, the South American slugger, into heroic proportions. Firpo was really a dangerous puncher, who came within an ace of kayoing Jack Dempsey in his title-shot match with the champion in 1923.

But few folks gave him a chance with Dempsey until Rickard's persistent booming of Luis as the all-exterminating "Wild Bull of the Pampas" established him as a fearsomely ferocious figure in the public eye. So the fight addicts assembled in force, as the "hoorah boys" stuff got under their skins. At that, they got even more thrills than Rickard's boosting prepared them for, when Firpo knocked the champ out of the ring, and otherwise maltreated him, although Jack was lucky enough to win in the end.

Firpo and Carpentier are selected as examples of Rickard's clever campaigning tactics because they were the most colorful of the foreign boxers who fought under his banner, and were boosted by vigorous propaganda to the line of fistic stardom. There were many other instances, too numerous to mention, where the boss-showman shaped the destinies of pugs in accordance with his own wishes.

A few months before Tex died he had visions of making a second Luis Firpo draw down a gate of a million or more in the person of Vittorio Campolo of Argentina, then a promising contestant for heavyweight title honors.

Had Rickard lived, Campolo would probably have been enriched by thousands of dollars and been a participant in at least one title-battle. Tex would have built this South American giant up to where he would have been one of the real big-money boys. Campolo possessed a terrific right-hand wallop. He was game, and he could hit as hard as any heavy in the business at that time, and he could take it.

The trouble was that he let himself get rusty, something that would never have occurred to him under Rickard's watchful eye. The latter's star performers were not likely to suffer from idleness.

But Campolo had the easy-going Latin temperament, liked to eat in excess, preferred loafing around and playing his guitar to exercising. His handlers let him do as he pleased instead of forcing him into the limelight as Tex did the punchers he was interested in. On August 31, 1931, he was badly beaten and stopped by the late Ernie Schaaf. Vittorio was through as a championship possibility, just because those who guided him lacked the wisdom and executive ability so characteristically prominent in Tex's makeup.

* * *

CAN you imagine what Rickard could have done with Primo Carnera had Tex been operating when the giant Italian first came here? Rickard would certainly have taken full charge of Primo's affairs, and in that astute way that he had, cut loose any tangles of disputed management that hampered the big fellow. And having made assurance doubly sure that nothing contrary to his interests would be done in the Venetian's camp, Tex would have exploited him in little old N'Yawk.

There wouldn't have been any phoney cross-country tour with its consequent scandals, or fixed fights, like that of the Carnera-Chevalier affair on the Coast, which earned a suspension for the big chap, both here and in California.

Now, Carnera had little beyond his bulk and no small amount of gameness, to recommend him as a battler. He was synthetic, not a natural scrapper, and possibly the poorest imitation of a champion that ever sported the blue ribbon of the ring. And yet—considered as a show spectacle he was magnificently impressive, and you can bet Tex Rickard would have shown the world what wonders a master showman can achieve with the sort of show material that makes the goops stare until their eyeballs bulge.

Then there was Max Baer, still with us in active service. One likes to figure the delight with which Rickard would have welcomed the coming of Baer, believing as he did in the ring slogan—"A good Jewish heavyweight would be worth his weight in gold in New York!"

Setting aside the argument as to whether Max fills the racial bill as stated as to quality, he was close enough to the description to make him an exceedingly desirable entry for the fistic commercial stakes. A pleasure-chaser outside of the ring and something of a clowning expert inside it, he was one of the most colorful, newsmaking champs that ever sat on the heavyweight throne—while he lasted as titleholder, which wasn't very long.

One wonders if Tex, with his almost uncanny power of bending fight managers and fighters to his will, could have controlled the irresistibly hilarious Baer and toned down Max's monkeyshines? It is easy to fancy Baer holding on to the crown for an extraordinarily lengthy period had somebody been able to make him behave. It's also easy to figure that few people would have cared to take chances on such a job. Yet it would probably have suited Tex, chance-taking being as necessary to him as the breath of life.

* * *

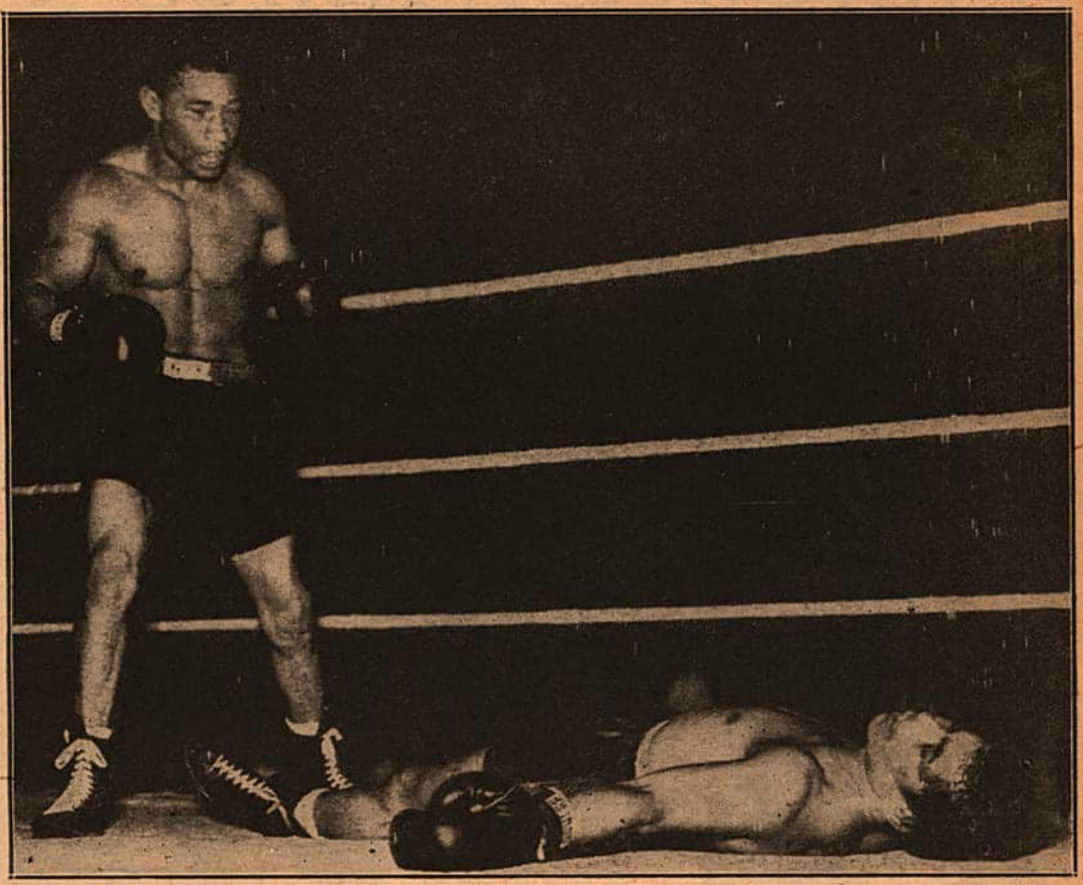
THE Carey regime succeeded that of Rickard at Madison Square Garden and had its own troubles trying to live up to the Rickard standard of accomplishment. That it failed was not astonishing, for boxing was in the doldrums, the depression had set in, the sports were mostly broke, and things in general in a heck of a state.

Nor were the Fates overkind to Jimmy Johnston when he assumed control of the Garden fighting situation. The press in general didn't give him the tremendous support accorded to Rickard. Times were still hard, and though the aggressive and capable Jimmy did all anyone could have done to keep the pugilistic pot a-boiling, he never got the breaks that Dame Fortune bestows on her favorites.

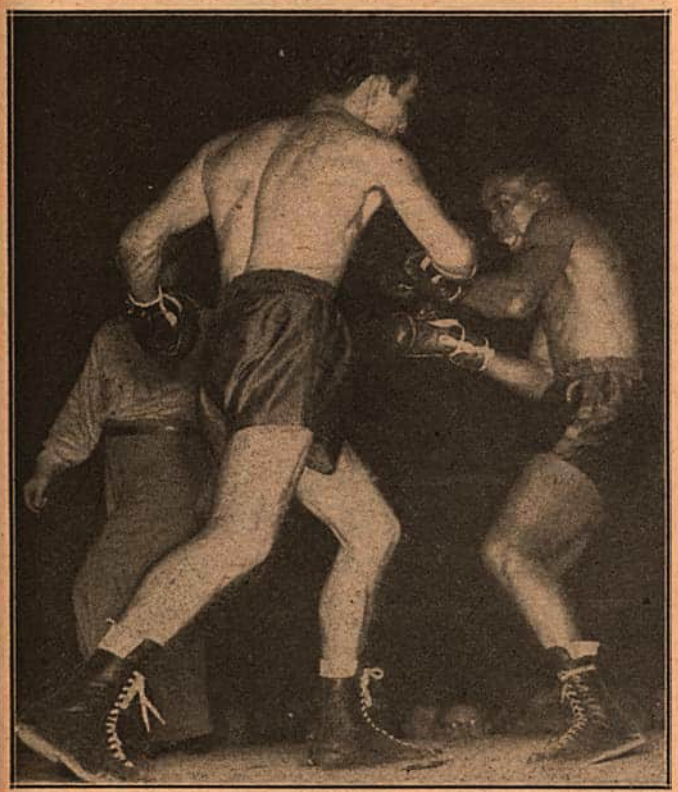
It remained for Mike Jacobs, once a satellite on the Rickardian horizon, to change his role of ticket speculator for that of promoter of events fistic and in due course of time, to bring back the million-dollar gate and eventually reign as America's big-shot pugilistic impresario.

Luck favored Jacobs in his initial excursion into the promotorial pastures for he had the backing of the Hearst newspapers when he matched Billy Petrolle and Barney Ross *(Continued on page 39)*

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH

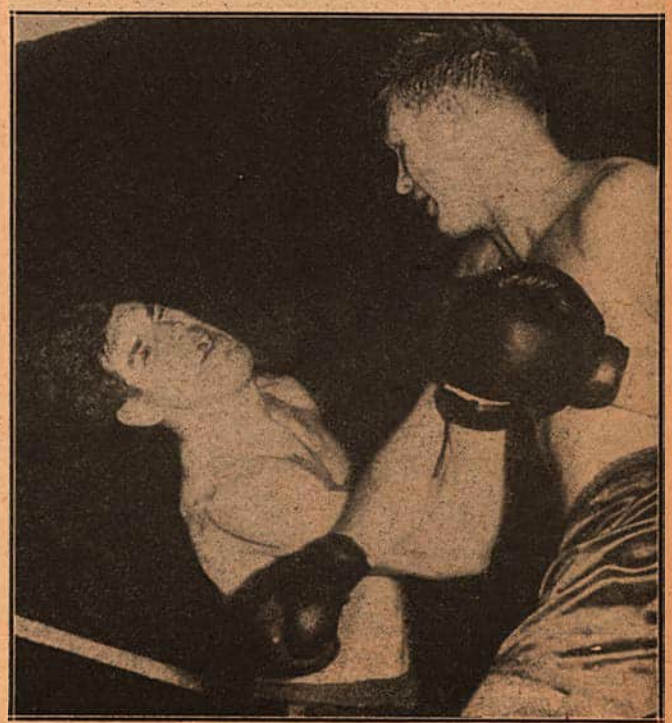


Beau Jack, former lightweight champion, returned to the ring after a nine-months' absence, and celebrated the occasion by knocking out Humberto Zavala in the fourth round in St. Louis. Zavala was down nine times before the finish (right).

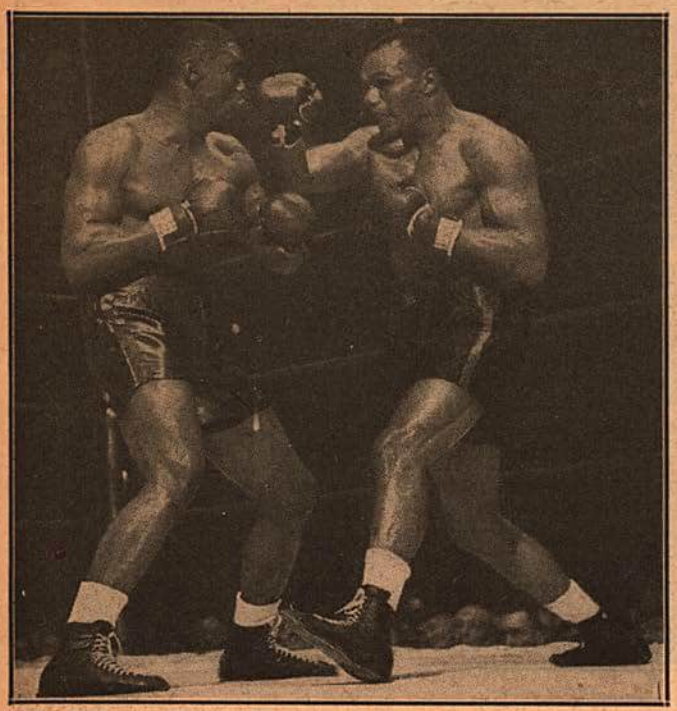


Featherweight Champion Willie Pep dropped into Philadelphia to add the name of Archie Wilmer to his long list of victims (above). Unfortunately, the styles of the rivals did not make for an exciting contest, and Pep was awarded the decision after ten drab rounds.

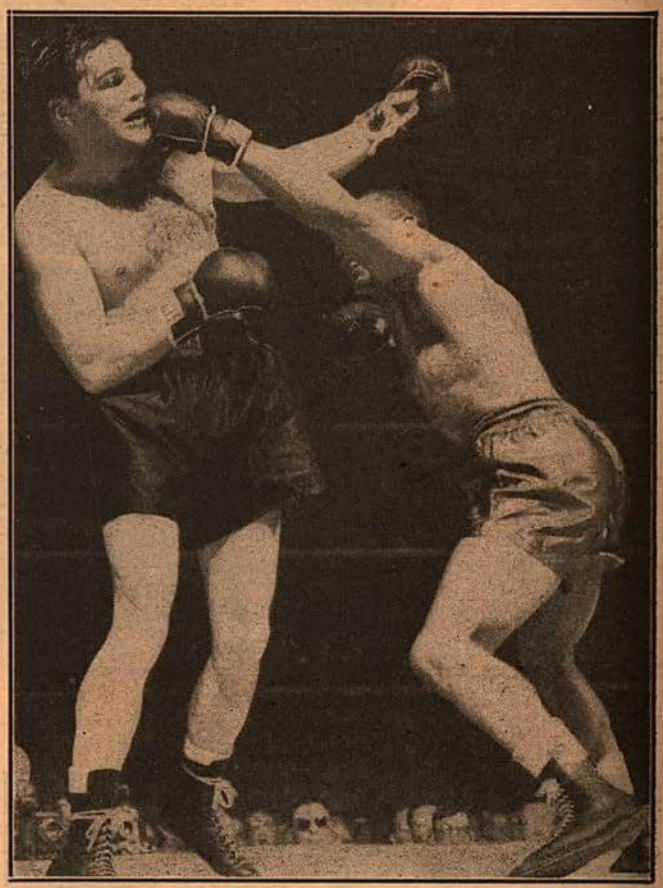
Strengthening his claim to another match with Olle Tandberg for the Swedish heavyweight title, Nils Andersson found Georges Martin of France an easy victim in a Stockholm ring. Outclassed from the start, the Frenchman was sent crashing to the canvas for the full count by a vicious right to the jaw in the second round (below).



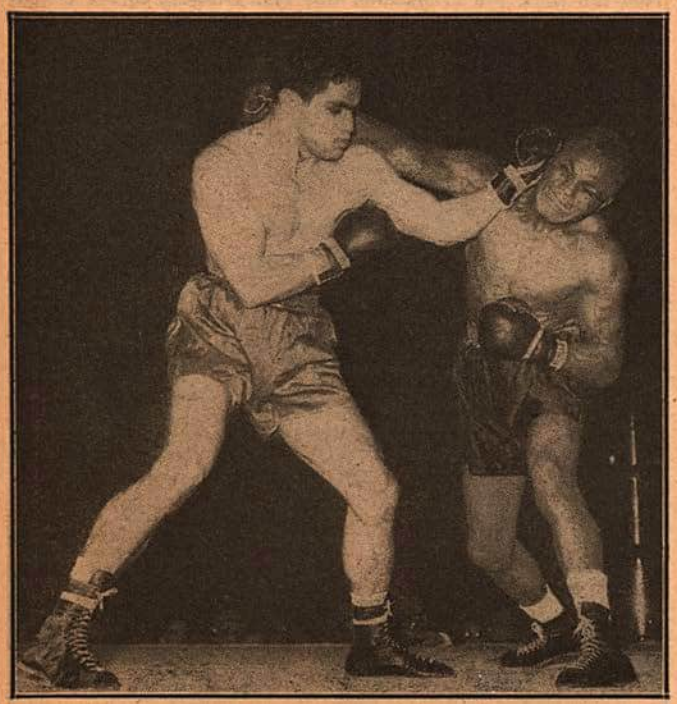
Walcott Makes Good Moves Toward Louis!



After losing to Elmer (Violent) Ray in Madison Square Garden, Walcott squared accounts with the Floridian by punching out a decision in Miami. Jersey Joe's victory snapped Ray's remarkable winning streak, which, in nearly four years, had extended through 50 straight battles.



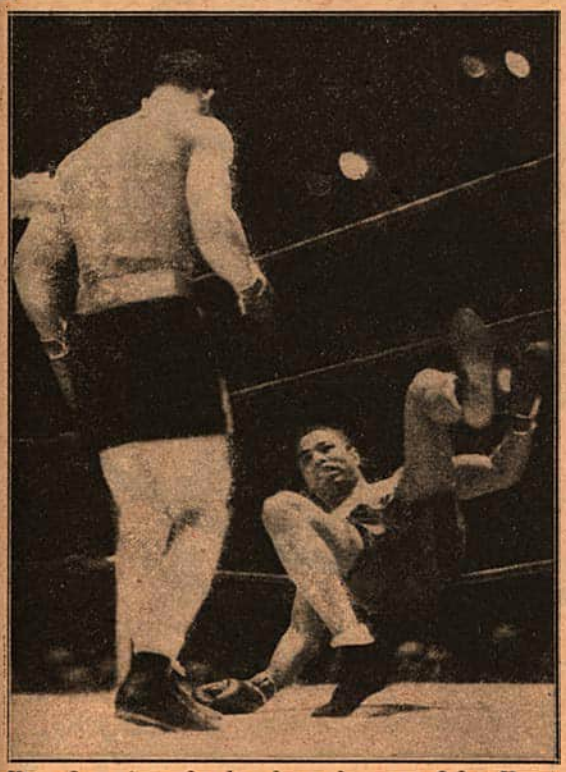
The awkward, tantalizing style of Lee Oma proved no problem for Walcott in Madison Square Garden, and the South Jersey veteran won handily.



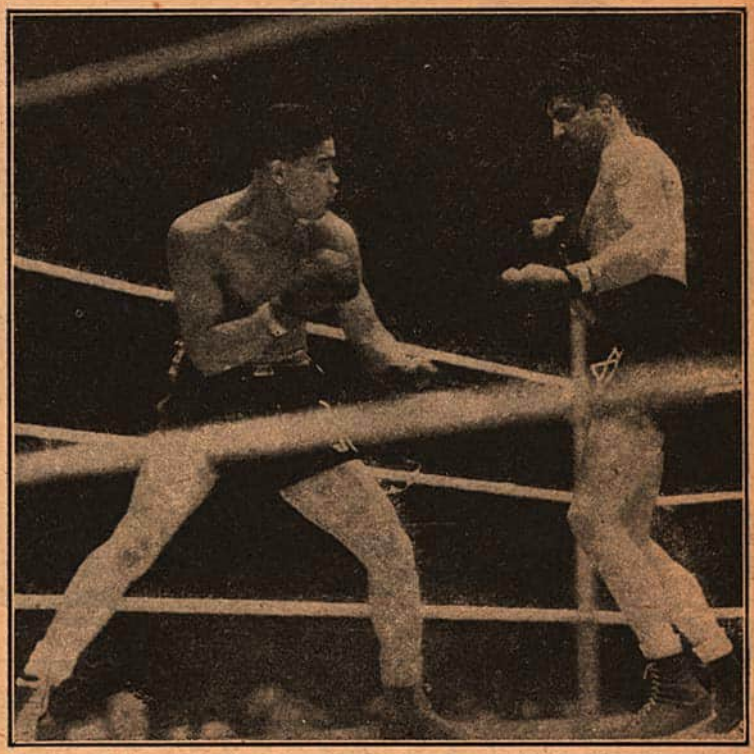
Walcott found the rushing, wide-open slugging tactics of Tommy Gomez easy to solve, and he required only three rounds in which to put the quietus on the war-scarred Army veteran in Madison Square Garden.

The "cute" tactics of Joey Maxim proved troublesome to Walcott, who lost one decision to the Clevelander in Camden, but came back to even the score in Philadelphia, and take the "rubber" match in Los Angeles.

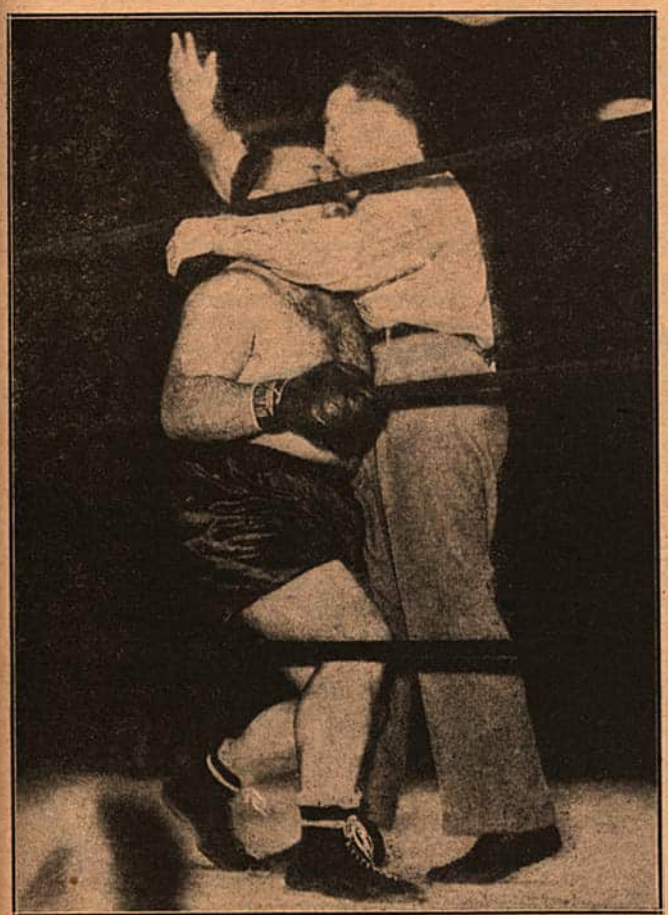
JOE LOUIS IN ACTION



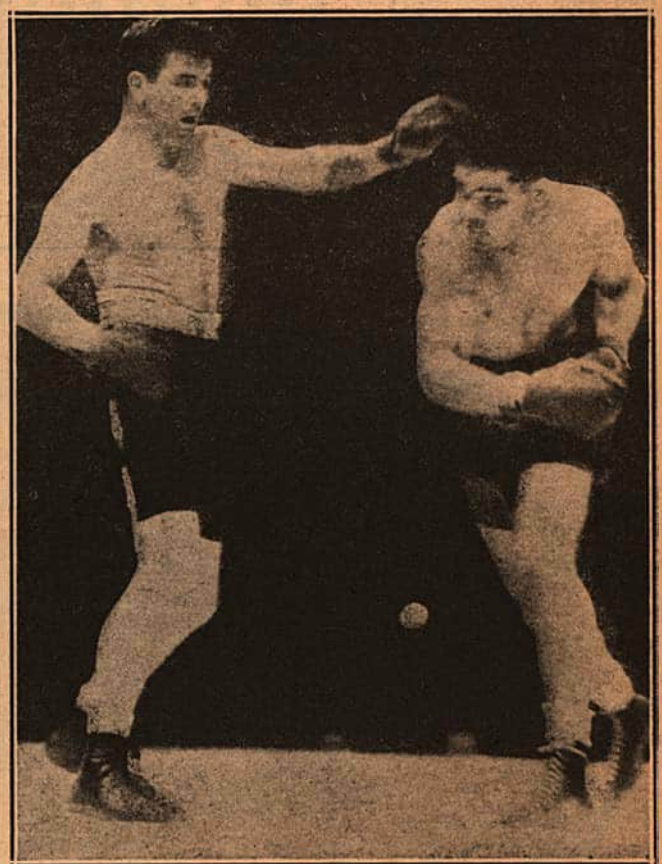
Here Joe gives the knockout drops to John Henry Lewis in the first round of their title bout held in 1939. This was the first time two Negroes fought for the heavyweight title.



Joe Louis and Max Baer in the fourth and final round of their 1935 battle. Here Joe stalks the former heavyweight title holder for the kill. Louis still claims that Baer hit him with the hardest blow he ever received.



Referee Arthur Donovan protecting Tony Galento from the champion after Two-Ton Tony took a terrific beating for four rounds. Galento managed to floor Louis with his left hook in the early part of the bout, but once the Brown Bomber got the range, it was all over for the New Jersey challenger.

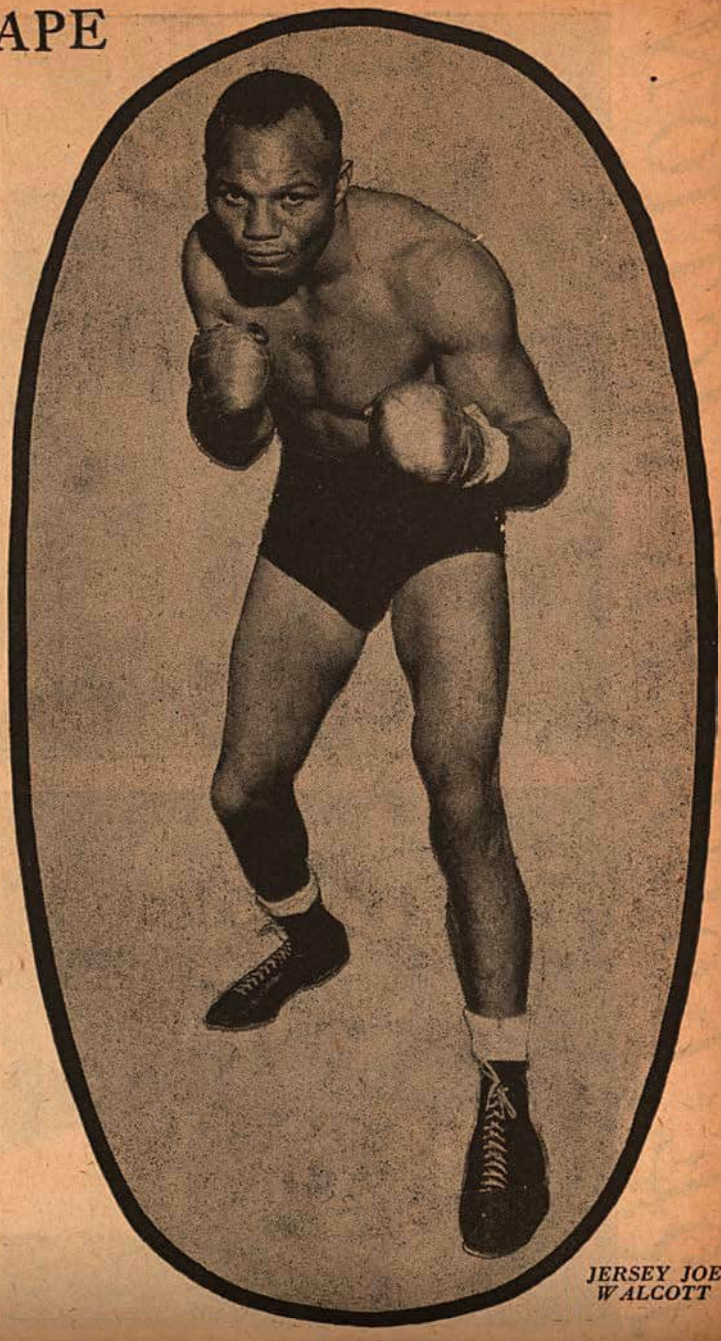


Louis got his big chance in 1937 when he climbed into the ring with the then heavyweight champion of the world, James J. Braddock. Braddock, game to the core, was no match for the determined Louis, and after eight bitter rounds a new king was crowned—Joseph Louis Barrow. Pictured above we see Louis missing one of the few punches he threw.

THE TALE OF THE TAPE

JOE LOUIS

Louis		*Walcott*
33	Age	33
210	Weight	192
6 ft. 2 in.	Height	6 feet
76 inches	Reach	74 inches
42 inches	Chest	40 inches
17 inches	Neck	17 inches
15 inches	Biceps	16 inches
12 inches	Forearm	13 inches
8 inches	Wrist	7¼ inches
11¾ inches	Fist	12 inches
36 inches	Waist	35 inches
22 inches	Thigh	21½ inches
15 inches	Calf	14 inches
10 inches	Ankle	9¾ inches



JERSEY JOE WALCOTT

Light-heavyweight Champion Gus Lesnevich is mentioned as possible opponent for Joe Louis.

Who's Next?

If Joe Louis Defeats Walcott, the Champion's Next Opponent May Be Heavyweight Joe Baksi or Olle Tandberg, or Light-Heavyweight Gus Lesnevich or Ezzard Charles

By THE OBSERVER

ONE of the problems confronting the gentlemen concerned in the December 5 heavyweight engagement in Madison Square Garden between Joe Louis, champion, and Arnold Cream, yclept Jersey Joe Walcott, challenger, concerns future fistic operations for the winner.

If Walcott, through some amazing upheaval of the sometimes classic dope, should happen to win, the natural and obvious development would be a return match with Louis next summer at either the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds.

But if Louis wins, as he certainly figures to, then what?

Shufflin' Joe has expressed a profound desire to make at least two titular appearances during the first half of 1948. He would like to fight in the Garden again in late February or early March, and, if still champion, toss his title on the line once more in a baseball park extravaganza in June.

What is the outlook, so far as the parties of the other part are concerned?

Frankly, at this writing there doesn't appear to be a heavyweight in view deserving of serious consideration as a Louis opponent.

* * *

JOE BAKSI, of course, is a possibility, but the Pennsylvanian's plans at the moment are uncertain.

After completely demolishing Bruce Woodcock in London last summer, Baksi politely declined an offer to meet Louis. Subsequently, the 20th Century Club's special envoy, Lew Burston, journeyed over to Europe and used his most persuasive eloquence to induce Baksi to take the match with Louis. Whereupon, Joe promptly gummed up the program by getting himself outpointed by Olle Tandberg in Stockholm.

As the winner over Baksi, Tandberg normally would have succeeded to the Louis bout. But the big Swede didn't feel he was ready as yet to risk life, limb and the pursuit of happiness against the dynamic blasts of Shufflin' Joe's rugged fists, and he elected to remain in the comparative peace and tranquility of his native Stockholm.

It is said that Tandberg has since undergone something of a change in his attitude toward a match with Louis, and may even welcome another offer. At any rate, Olle is expected in New York shortly, and may arrive in time to catch the Louis-Walcott affair. What he sees probably will influence his future plans concerning a title engagement.

At this writing, Baksi and Tandberg appear to be the only heavyweights available for serious consideration as Louis' next opponent—contingent, of course, upon the materialization of the Bomber's anticipated success against Walcott.

If neither Baksi nor Tandberg can be prevailed upon to take a chance with Louis in February or March, Sol Strauss, acting head of the 20th Century Club in the absence of Mike Jacobs, may find himself trying to talk Gus Lesnevich into the assignment.

Hard-hitting Ezzard Charles is a light-heavyweight with heavyweight ambitions.

* * *

FANTASTIC? Not entirely. True, Gus is only a light-heavyweight, and even though he probably would come in at 180 pounds, he still would find himself a matter of 25 or 30 pounds lighter than Louis. Along with this handicap in avoirdupois, Lesnevich also would have to spot several inches in height and a like concession in reach to Shufflin' Joe. And Louis isn't precisely the sort of playmate to whom one can afford to concede too many physical advantages.

Unquestionably, from a box-office standpoint, a Louis-Lesnevich affair would be a tremendous attraction. Particularly since Gus, like the traditional wine, seems to be improving with age. The light-heavyweight champion's best year has been 1947, and his performances against Billy Fox, Melio Bettina and Tami Mauriello deservedly rate as classics. It wasn't so much the victories as the masterful manner in which he accomplished them that established Gus as one of the most remarkable ringsters operating at present.

The Cliffside Park veteran is strong and rugged; he can box; he can punch, and he is well equipped with ringcraft.

But Gus himself doesn't feel he is big enough, heavy enough, for Louis. Beating Fox, Bettina and Mauriello is one thing; fighting Louis is something else again.

Still, there is slightly better than an outside chance that Lesnevich may be persuaded to gamble with the heavier, stronger Louis. The main selling point, of course, would be that Shufflin' Joe is even older than Gus—by a matter of nearly nine months—and that Louis poses something of a robust question mark these days.

JUST how good a fighter is Louis now? Who can say? There is no venturing, with any degree of assurance, an estimate of how much of his one-time stuff the Bomber still possesses. That he can sock, there is no disputing. It is an old accepted ring fact that the last thing to leave a puncher is his punch. The eyes may become dimmed, the legs may lose some of their resiliency, and the reflexes may slow down somewhat with the advancing years. But, once a puncher, always a puncher.

Jack Dempsey demonstrated that point in his second meeting with Gene Tunney—in the celebrated "Battle of the Long Count" in Chicago. The Manassa Mauler had lost much of his one-time speed, and he lacked the stamina and endurance of his spectacular peak. But he still packed TNT in those fists of his, and history has given a prominent spot to what happened when Dempsey finally caught up to the speedy, elusive Tunney in that hectic seventh round.

Louis has fought only twice since his four-year hitch in the Army during the war. And in neither of those bouts in the Yankee Stadium was he seriously tested.

He certainly found no real opposition in inept Billy Conn, and, to all intents and purposes, that affair was little more than a training camp workout for Joe.

Against Tami Mauriello, Louis almost ran into disaster in the opening seconds when one of Tami's rights, nailing him flush on the chin, sent him staggering across the ring and into the ropes. True, the champion recovered from that blow, and in slightly more than two minutes his savage assault had swept Mauriello into defeat. But the scrap was over so quickly, it left unanswered a lot of questions concerning the champion.

Beating the big boys was something of a habit with middleweight Harry Greb.

Suppose Joe hadn't won in such a hurry. Suppose a fast, clever, cagey Mauriello had managed to survive that opening-round assault, and Louis had been forced to go six, eight or ten sessions? What of his stamina, his endurance? What would have happened had Mauriello, somewhere along the way, succeeded in nailing him again with another right to the jaw? Would a tired Louis have been able to shake off its effects as quickly as a fresh, strong Louis had done in those first few seconds?

And, it must not be overlooked, Louis hasn't fought since that Mauriello affair. His bout with Walcott will represent the Bomber's first start in nearly 15 months. At the champion's age—and he'll be 34 next May—long spells of inactivity certainly aren't calculated to keep a keen edge on his fighting steel. In a rugged business like boxing, rest means rust—and not even such a super-ringman as Louis has been can afford to pick up too much rest.

Would Lesnevich be too small, too light, for Louis? Perhaps. Then, again, perhaps he wouldn't. One cannot forget that the nearest Joe has come to losing his precious title was in his first meeting with Billy Conn—and that Conn, little more than an overstuffed middleweight, had to build himself up to come in at 176 pounds for that Polo Grounds affair.

Bob Fitzsimmons was actually only a middleweight when he flattened Jim Corbett in Carson City and became heavyweight champion of the world. True, Ruby Robert was something of a freak in physique, with long, spindly, featherweight legs, and the powerful shoulders and arms of a full-fledged heavy. But the fact remains that Fitz had no difficulty bouncing the scales at the middleweight limit.

During the hectic "White Hope Era," one of the most consistent winners was Battling Levinsky, a light-heavy, who specialized in whipping the big 'uns. Levinsky had more trouble with opponents his own size than he did with the heavier but slower-moving mastodons. He was too fast for them.

And what a job middleweight Harry Greb used to turn in on heavyweights! The Flying Dutchman fought 'em all—Bill Brennan, Billy Miske, Tom Gibbons, Bartley Madden, Charley Weinert, Bob Roper and the rest of them. Greb, like Levinsky, had his toughest battles with those in his own weight class.

But he was entirely too fast for the big boys. We recall one night when he spotted some 60 pounds to Joe Cox at Coney Island, and smothered the Missouri giant with about as thorough a shellacking as these optics ever have witnessed.

And let's not forget the unpleasant three rounds Jack Dempsey spent one Sunday afternoon in a workout with the Pittsburgher at the outdoor Van Kelton Stadium, near New York's Columbus Circle.

The worst lacing Gene Tunney ever absorbed—in fact, the only official decision he ever lost—was in his first meeting with Greb in old Madison Square Garden. True, Tunney subsequently outpointed Harry on four occasions—twice on disputed decisions in the Garden, then via newspaper verdicts in Cleveland and St. Paul—but Greb had already passed his peak, and was on the downgrade.

Veteran fans will recall middleweight Jack Dillon's penchant for walloping the big fellows. Like Levinsky and Greb, the Hoosier found the ponderous giants easier to handle than the faster, shiftier opponents his own size.

* * *

THERE was, for instance, the time that Dillon hooked up with Tom Cowler, the "Cumberland Man Mountain," whom Jim Corbett was touting as a certain heavyweight champion. The bout was held at the old Broadway in Brooklyn. Cowler was fast for a big fellow, a good boxer, and a thunderous puncher. With tremendous advantages in height, weight and reach, he figured to have little, if any, difficulty with the smaller Dillon.

For one round, Cowler had things pretty much his own way. His long left kept Dillon at bay, and Jack couldn't maneuver into punching range.

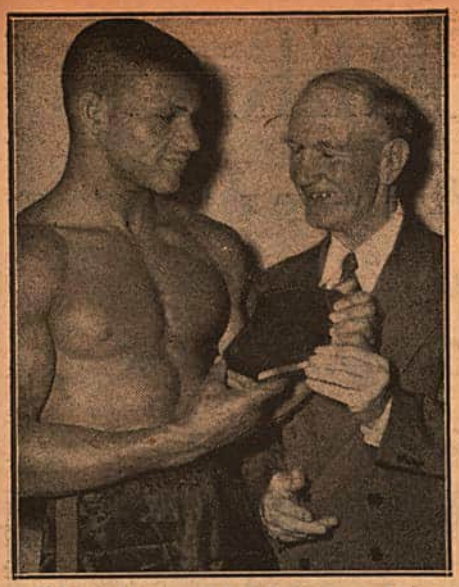
But the Indianan found the answer in those first three minutes, and lost no time supplying it in the second round. Boring in, in his usual aggressive style, Dillon drew Cowler into a left lead, weaved under it, and leaped in with a crushing overhand right. It caught Cowler flush on the chin. The giant tottered for a moment, then collapsed in a heap.

Then, there was Dillon's affair with powerful Frank Moran at the old home of the Brooklyn baseball Dodgers, Washington Park. Moran, one of the deadliest punchers in the heavyweight ranks, had just given champion Jess Willard a tough argument in Madison Square Garden. He figured to be entirely too big, too strong, and too robust a clouter for Dillon. But when the final gong clanged, Moran was a thoroughly beaten individual.

If Lesnevich cannot be inveigled into the ring with Louis, another light-heavy likely to be considered for the match with Joe is hard-hitting Ezzard Charles of Cincinnati.

NEW FACES

By NAT LOUBET



Harold Johnson, Philadelphia light-heavyweight, with Tom Loughrey, his manager, looking over plaque that Johnson received after winning the Navy's Inter-Nation Boxing Tournament in 1944.

REMEMBER Tom Loughrey? Maybe you don't, but ask the veteran fistic follower——query your grandpa and the ringsider of the turn of the century and each will readily admit that Tom Loughrey, along with his brother, Frank, were two of the foremost Philadelphia gladiators of that era. Both Loughreys saw ring action in all parts of the world, in Europe and faroff Australia. In those days it took months to travel the vast Pacific and yet the Loughreys did more than their share to make Philadelphia famous in so far as fistic talent was concerned, in all four corners of the globe.

It is a far cry from those days to today, practically four decades later. Yet, Tom Loughrey is MAKING A COMEBACK. No, he isn't foolish enough to be a pugilist again but this time instead of being a gloveman he is a manager and a discoverer of talent.

In his efforts to find a likeable looking ring gladiator of the future, Tom has had dozens of youngsters training under his careful eye and paying heed to all advice he dishes out to the enterprising youths, who are dreaming of becoming headliners of tomorrow. He has now found a rare pugilistic find who answers to the name of Harold Johnson and is a light-heavyweight to boot.

Now Johnson, sensation that he is, isn't going to be fed to the lions. Not if Tom Loughrey can help it. In fact, Loughrey even goes so far as to contradict himself as stating that Harold is ripe enough to face any 175-pounder in the world with but THREE EXCEPTIONS, they being Gus Lesnevich, the champion; Ezzard Charles, of Cincinnati, and Philadephia's Blackjack Billy Fox.

"A year from now will find Johnson ready for the above three but not right now," said Manager Tom Loughrey. Asked as to how he reasoned that Johnson won't be fed to the wolves right now and yet bars only three opponents for his fistman, Loughrey, who battled the greatest ringmen of his day, states that Johnson is good enough to tackle any of the other challengers without being worried about the outcome.

His record speaks for itself with thirteen straight wins, and no losses. He holds kayoes over Frank Lowry, Jimmy Holden, Joe Van Loan, Leon Szymurski, Fred Lester and Tommy Ruth. Among others he holds decisions over Tony Gillo and Al Pinel.

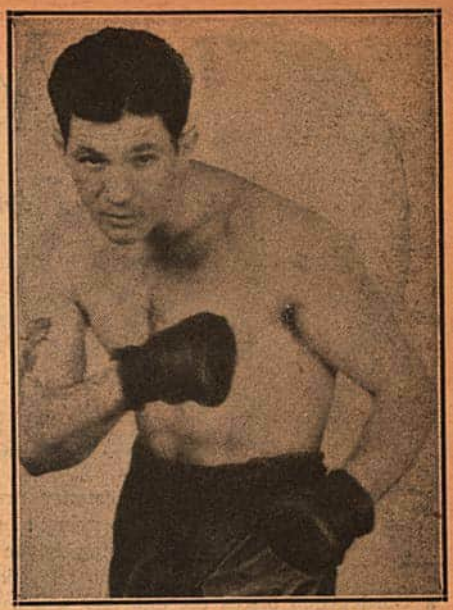
* * *

A PRODUCT of New York's "Little Italy," young Al Rosasco, has had five professional fights and won them all by knockouts. A light-heavyweight who supplies unlimited action, Rosasco is in demand in all the smaller clubs.

Al turned to boxing while a member of the U. S. Marines during the war. He entered a boxing tournament and enjoyed winning so much that right then and there he decided that boxing was the profession for him. Upon his discharge from the service, Rosasco began looking for a man to handle his affairs. He finally was introduced to Pete Mauriello (Tami's brother) and Larry Campbell who gladly took him under their wing. The next important step was to put the rawboned kid under the watchful eye of a capable trainer. Victor Valle was called upon to handle the boy both in the gym and in the ring.

With these preliminaries over, Al Rosasco began to fight. On July 8 of this year he entered the professional ranks and promptly supplied the knockout drops to Pat Vendrillo in a little over a minute. Two weeks later Ricardo Rinaldo was knocked out by Al's right hand, this also took less than one round. Then in quick succession he put the quietus on King David twice and Rocco Wallo. Al has the color, the will to fight and most of all the sock.

Al Rosasco, a light-heavyweight from New York.



Ex-Gob Norman Mastrian, a lightweight, fighting out of Minneapolis, Minn.

DICK BIGHLEY

THREE years in the Navy has helped Dick Bighley, St. Paul, Minnesota, lightweight, develop a style that produced 18 wins out of 21 contests in the simon pure ranks.

Satisfied that he was ready for the pros, Dick started his invasion of the pay boys and has had four bouts to date with three wins and one loss.

Bighley, who is 21 years of age, maintains that boxing is not just a business with him but that it is his hobby and love.

* * *

NORMAN MASTRIAN

NORMAN MASTRIAN, 23-year-old lightweight ex-gob who has turned professional after four and one-half years in the service, has had seven bouts, knocking out his first four opponents, being kayoed twice and drawing once. In his amateur days Mastrian won 25 straight bouts with no losses to mar his simon pure record.

Norman is a crowd pleaser who goes out to get his man from the opening bell and either completes his mission or is the recipient of a sleep potion himself. As Emmett Heller, his manager, puts it the lad is new to the leather trade and is learning how to give with a minimum of taking.

Dick Bighley, St. Paul, Minnesota, lightweight.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Reasons for Boxing's Ails Are Analyzed

Foreign Boxers Want U.S. Dough

Seek Set-Ups for Big U.S. Bouts

THROUGHOUT the country promoters raise the cry that the fight game is going to the dogs. Some assert that television is playing havoc with the attendance. Others blame it both on television and on radio while a third group places the difficulty which promoters are experiencing wholly on the shoulders of fighters and their managers and on the American advisors of imported talent, boxers who seek the good, reliable American dollars but refuse to accept our leading fighters as opponents.

During my long siege of hospitalization, I was visited by many members of the fistic profession—scribes, managers, fighters and promoters and when time was hanging heavily on my hands, I enjoyed discussing present boxing conditions with those who visited me. The chief point of discussion was the fall of attendance and the lack of stellar matches in the nation's leading clubs.

I was very much impressed with the statement of a promoter who remarked:

"In the days when I started my career, we had two kinds of fight managers. One inquired when asked to sign for a match, 'Who is our opponent?'

"He was the type of manager whose chief thought was the protection of his fighter. Money with him, was a secondary proposition, though, like all of us, he expected fair compensation for his charge.

"Then we had another type, the manager who thought of nothing but revenue. The jingle of the shekels in the box office made an exceptionally strong appeal to him. The rustle of dough was sweet music to his ears and soothing to his soul. He was the type who cared little about the welfare of his boxer so long as the match shaped up as a very remunerative one for him and his pugilist.

"Today we have one type, generally speaking—a combination of the pair above referred to. Ask the average fight manager to sign for a match and he immediately pops up with the double query—'Who is our opponent and what do we get?'

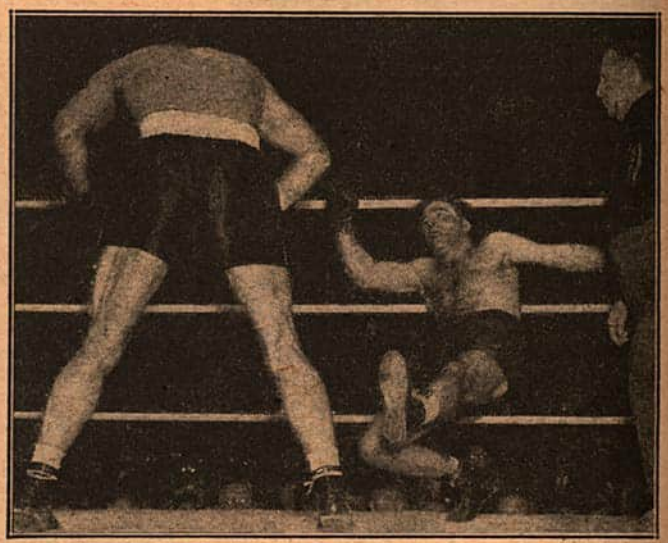
"The result? The promoter of a major club cannot obtain a first rate match without going the limit. If the bout is to be a title match, he has to offer a percentage that leaves little for the undercard and equally little for the house. Thus with a poor supporting card, naturally the gate suffers.

* * *

"BUT that isn't all. The manager of a champ often places obstacles in the way of the promoter by demanding from the opposition a ridiculous sum as a guarantee instead of gambling on a percentage alone, so that in the event the percentage fails to equal the guarantee, the latter must be paid in full.

"Under such type of promotion the challenger, if he wins the crown, is faced with a proposition whereby he, not the promoter, must fork up the difference between the guarantee and what is actually due the title holder on a percentage basis with the result that though a title has been won, the new holder receives nothing for his efforts. In fact he goes into a hole financially.

"While such promotion is contrary to the boxing law, several such cases took place in recent months. You're well aware what happened in the Freddie Cochrane-Marty Servo fight. Servo won the championship but after he permitted Mike Jacobs to pay Cochrane what Al Weill, Servo's manager, had agreed to



Going—down! Marcel Cerdan, a contender for middleweight honors, for one of his three trips to the canvas in the tenth round of his fight with Anton Raadik, at Chicago, which the Frenchman won.

in order to obtain the title bout, Marty was in hock for thousands of dollars.

"The same situation took place in the recent Bob Montgomery-Ike Williams lightweight title mill in Philly. Ike won the crown, but Bob got all the dough.

"I cite these two cases among others I can name, to prove my statement that television and radio are not the major factors in the terrible situation faced by boxing today. It is the mercenary demands of the men whose duty it should be to help keep the sport on a high plane. They not only want to milk the promoter bone dry but even go so far as to demand protection for their fighter, often turning thumbs down on the top men in favor of the lesser lights or even set-ups."

* * *

I THOUGHT that my hospital interview with that promoter, a national figure whose name I shall not now mention, clarified the present boxing situation better than any other explanation I had previously heard. But I reminded him that apparently he looks upon the promoters as being lily-white in their associations with the boxers. He doesn't mention the huge profits made by the 20th Century Sporting Club in Madison Square Garden, for example, regardless of the poor calibre of many of its shows or the low gates. The fact that this club, among many others throughout the country, do not cut in the fighters on television or radio, to which they are entitled because that extra income is part of the evening's gate, makes it impossible for Mike Jacobs' organization to be a loser.

However, the analysis made by the promoter in his interview with me, is a pretty good one. I've had my experiences with topnotch fighters in re national and international bouts to realize the accuracy of the above diagnosis of boxing's illness. On a number of occasions national and international promoters have asked me to obtain U.S. ranking fighters for a card on which

these promoters were working. To my astonishment, with few exceptions, the lucrative offers were turned down despite the fact that only ordinary opposition was offered the ranking pugilist and a fabulous guarantee with an option of an equally fabulous percentage were named by the promoter. No matter how big the guarantee, the manager wanted even more, or no matter how mediocre the opponent, the manager turned thumbs down on the proposition because he didn't want to take any chances on his boy losing!

In days not so long ago, a manager would have grabbed at the kind of offers that have been turned down quite recently.

Thus I offered Ray Robinson $35,000 and four round trip tickets, all expenses paid including his taxes, to fight Flashy Sebastian in Manila for the Corregidor Monument Fund. He accepted, then after signing a contract, refused to take the bout. Instead he fought Sebastian in New York for the American Legion and kayoed his man with a punch. The $4000 he received for this bout he turned over to charity.

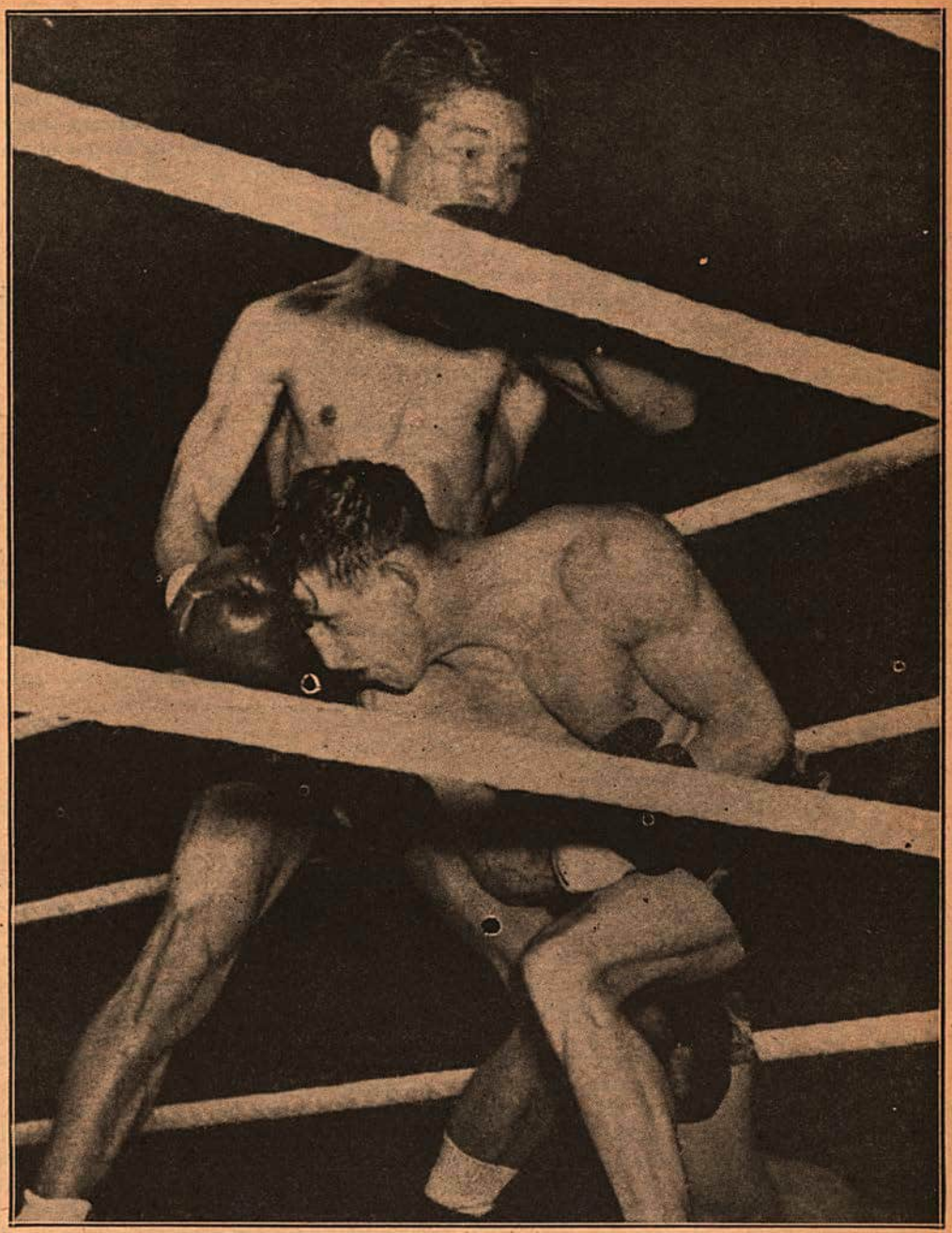
Think, however, what Ray Robinson's visit to Manila would have meant. Jes Cortez, the promoter, informed me that the bout would have drawn $150,000 and Ray could have collected 40% of that in lieu of his guarantee. In addition, his presence would have resurrected boxing in the Orient.

I had two other non-title bouts for him each with a guarantee of $20,000, but he reneged on his work after accepting with the result that the Monument Fund for our boys who fell at Corregidor went blooey, the promoter lost several thousand dollars, which he had laid out when appraised of Robinson's acceptance and boxing got another black eye. In addition, for trying to do a good turn for Jes Cortes and the Manila government, I got stuck for several hundred dollars.

Television and radio had nothing to do with that, nor with several other such failures due to run-outs by Ray Robinson.

* * *

MARCEL CERDAN presents another example. Here is one of the world's outstanding middleweights who received his chance to show his wares before an American assembly and to carry home to France good American dollars which are so keenly sought by all Europeans, but who refuses to mingle with any of our top men except in a title bout with Graziano. Yet he was imported by the 20th Century S. C. through its then foreign representative, Lew Burston, who has more than a rooting interest in the Frenchman, and when Mike Jacobs' club so badly needed a little help, did Cerdan, who was in this country, offer to come to the rescue?



Rinty Monaghan hits the deck for a two count in the twelfth round of his fight with Dado Marino, his second trip to the canvas. He was down for a count of seven in the eleventh round, yet received the decision over the Hawaiian.

Perhaps he was willing but not the Frenchmen who advised him nor his two American advisors. They decided that to tackle men like Jake LaMotta or Ray Robinson, each of whom was offered Cerdan, would be too risky. So they planned a tour that started in Canada against an opponent unfit to tackle any of the first twenty national middleweights and Cerdan scored a one-round kayo amidst hisses and boos such as never before greeted him. But his advisors were satisfied. In fact, they were elated with the kayo victory.

To hell with the 20th Century Club. We'll build Cerdan's record to such heights with mediocre opponents that we'll force him into a championship match, apparently was the aim of his mentors, especially now, since one of his advisors, Lew Burston, has severed relations with the 20th Century Club to protect himself apparently from possible difficulties by acting as a foreign matchmaker for Jacobs and managing fighters at the same time.

Following his set-up battle in Montreal, Cerdan again was asked to fight LaMotta or Robinson in the Garden, but the "Board of Directors" of the Frenchman want no part of either of these two stars, they're too tough. Easier opposition was wanted

so the Board dug up Anton Raadik of Chicago, listed as Champion of Esthonia. In him Lew Burston figured Cerdan would clash with a man who was highly regarded in the mid-west but would be easy for Cerdan, and with a victory over Anton, the Frenchman's stock would be enhanced considerably.

But the Cerdan advisors guessed wrong. Though Marcel won, he was on the verge of a knockout. He received such a shellacking in the final round, that Burston, his U. S. manager, thinking Marcel had lost the bout, stood in the Frenchman's corner and cried. But those tears were turned to smiles when the decision was given to the foreigner by a close margin. The unanimous verdict didn't please the fans who figured that the three knockdowns suffered by Cerdan had earned for Raadik at least a draw.

One thing is now certain. Marcel Cerdan's stock in the U. S. has fallen. No longer will he be rated by his followers as invincible. Judging by what Raadik did to him, Cerdan would be kayoed by Graziano and Robinson and La Motta would probably do the same. At any rate Cerdan's mentors won't be so choosy now. They'll have to take what they can get.

Cerdan not only refused to accept Jake or Sugar Ray as an opponent, but even Steve Belloise, rated below these stars, was turned down. But I'm told that Sol Strauss had been informed that Cerdan would accept a fight with Pete Mead. Why Mead? He isn't even a rated pugilist.

Does Cerdan, good fighter though he is, expect to draw our American dollars without taking his chances as we expect our own top men to do? As one of the world's best middleweights, he should be willing to engage our best. "Shrewd" manipulations won't get him anywhere.

* * *

THE case of Olle Tandberg is still another that deserves our attention at this stage. He'll be in the U. S. by the time this piece appears for public perusal. Since Lew Burston signed him for the 20th Century S. C. when Olle beat Joe Baksi in Sweden, the fistic talk, so far as he is concerned, has centered around building him up for a summer shot with Joe Louis. On what basis, may I ask Sol Strauss and Lew Burston, Olle's U. S. representative?

Is it on the extraordinary reports from Tandberg's own scribes that he's a ham and that though Olle got the decision, Baksi won handily?

Under such circumstances we must not permit Tandberg to be foisted on us in any build-up such as was done with other European fighters, to the detriment of our sport. Already there is talk of shelving Baksi, who is entitled to first call on Tandberg and dropping all other rated boxers seeking an American assignment with Olle and to accept only such talent as he appears certain to whip. To this procedure Tandberg's manager overseas objects. He states that Baksi is the man he wants, yet to protect him through manipulations, it is planned to give him Jackie Cranford, who though a good prospect, is not a suitable opponent for a foreigner seeking a Louis bout.

Now Cranford is a fine boy with a good war record, but where does he fit into the picture? He is still far from being a rated heavyweight. Since Tandberg has gained his reputation abroad by winning over Baksi and several highly rated Europeans, at least so ranked in their own country, then why does he need any build-up here at the expense of our fistic followers? A match with Cranford or fighters of his rating, means nothing in testing Tandberg here.

The New York Commission must in this case forget its nonmatching folly code and protect its interest and that of our fighters and fight fans. It must see that Tandberg's manager, not his American representative, Lew Burston, gets his way. Eddie Eagan should make it his duty to sanction no fight in New York for Tandberg except with one of the ten rated heavyweights listed in THE RING, and not by the N.B.A., which seems to be allergic to telephone calls from New York managers whose wishes often are followed.

* * *

LET'S get off to a new start, Col. Eagan. If we are to give Olle Tandberg a chance to fight for the heavyweight title, which apparently is the aim of those who have brought the Swede to America, then the American public should be protected from the start. Give the imported fighter an opportunity to show his wares against a top fighter here, Elmer Ray, Joe Baksi, Pat Comiskey, Lee Q. Murray, Turkey Thompson, Tommy Gomez or Phil Muscato—any of those will do.

By eliminating several of the above if he can, Olle will have proved his right to the honor he seeks—a title bout. But we want no build-up with ordinary talent. It is up to the commission to forget its "non-matchmaking ideals" and see to it that the American dollars don't pile up in the pockets of foreigners through slick American agents while our heavyweights, poor as the crop might be, go begging for the chance to prove their superiority over the Swede who has been listed by his own country's scribes as a mediocre fighter. We don't want another Primo Carnera foisted on us.

* * *

THE story of Barney Ross which appeared in the November issue of *Coronet*, is one that every boxing enthusiast should read. "God Was in My Corner" is the title of this interesting, well told, frank and straight-forward account of the toughest foe he had ever met, a story that relates how he, a drug addict of three years, overcame the dread habit and was able to rejoin society, free to carry on as any physically fit individual.

In this story the former welterweight champion and Guadalcanal hero retains the interest from beginning to end. It took considerable courage for Barney to conquer his fight against malaria, but it required far greater courage for the South Pacific war hero to overcome the drug habit he had acquired during his illness and to put into writing with complete candor, his experiences so that others could be helped. Through perseverance, faith and the will to overcome great obstacles, he won the greatest battle of his career.

There was no referee, no manager. There were no seconds and not even a human opponent for Barney to face. He alone had to face the ordeal. The kid from the slums of New York where he was born, had come a long way. Through the years he had learned a lot about life and living. The former champ realized that the ring portion of his life was a thing of the past. He would let others think and write about that.

His big fight now at the U. S. Public Health Hospital at Lexington, Ky., had no place in the realm of Marquis of Queensberry rules, yet it was as big a fight, if not bigger than any in which he had participated as a pugilist and for which he had reaped a fortune. In this contest, there was no financial reward. The only remuneration he could figure on was what he could earn after he had cured himself of the drug habit. This he did in a few months, and today Barney Ross is carrying on his work in a shipyard where, without the aid of gloves, he settles labor disputes and lectures to the youth of America in the fight against juvenile delinquency.

Boxing is proud of Barney Ross in his achievement.

* * *

IT is quite natural for the Pennsylvania State boxing managers to raise a rumpus over the new rule put into effect by John Montgomery, state commissioner, whereby all persons licensed by the Keystone State must hereafter submit to fingerprinting. Under the new code, every person will be asked to file a new application and the forms will contain a space for fingerprints. These will be submitted to the F.B.I. and any person found with a criminal record will be denied a license.

What's wrong with that we ask those who have let out a hue-and-cry against the new edict. THE RING suggested this two years ago. It is the best way to keep the racketeers and undesirables out of boxing and clean up the sport. Every citizen who was drafted into the service during the last war, had to submit to a fingerprint. Every person who works on important secret jobs for Uncle Sam submits to it. During the war hundreds of thousands of good citizens, men and women, answered the F.B.I. call to freely permit the filing of fingerprints. Only those who fear detection, who know that they have something to hide, could object to the new Pennsylvania ruling.

The N.B.A. at its annual convention in Montreal, requested national fingerprinting of boxers, managers, promoters and seconds and THE RING foresees in such action, if taken by all states, the final elimination of those who have given to boxing a black name during the past year. The latest action in Pennsylvania was brought about by a vicious attack made on David Johns by William "Billy" Sharkis, co-manager of Charley "Young" Zivic, an attack that grew out of the numbers rackets. Too many such numbers racketeers run boxing by controlling top fighters. Sharkis served time in Western Penitentiary for rape and also has been involved in numbers lottery. Boxing can well do without his type. Every state can aid boxing by incorporating the fingerprinting in its applications for licenses.

* * *

THE refusal of Jersey Joe Walcott to sign a five years contract with the 20th Century S. C., granting exclusive promotion rights to Mike Jacobs on Walcott's services in the event he won the world heavyweight crown from Joe Louis, was the first such action on the part of a heavyweight challenger since Louis won the crown from Jimmy Braddock. The action of Walcott was passed off by the scribes covering the official signing as if it were an ordinary occurrence whereas it denoted a new trend in "cauliflower preferred" so far as the heavyweights are concerned.

For many years it has been customary for Uncle Mike to sew up title holders to a five years' exclusive contract for their services and in the case of heavyweights he has been most successful. In fact, his great fistic empire had been built on this concession and was instrumental in Jacobs and his organization attaining the strong foothold in Madison Square Garden.

But so far as the champs in the minor divisions were concerned, he had little success in sewing them up for exclusive use. Willie Pep, Ray Robinson, Gus Lesnevich and Tony Zale are examples. Lesnevich and his astute manager, Joe Vella, have given the club many headaches through the exercise of their freedom in accepting bouts when and where they wanted. That independence has been responsible for the splendid headway made by this combination in carrying on in their chosen profession.

But now comes Walcott with something new in the heavyweight ranks. Whether he wins or not, and the consensus is that he will go the way of other challengers for Joe Louis' crown, at least he and his mentor have demonstrated that being given the assignment to fight for the heavyweight crown, is no reason why Walcott must sell body and soul in the event he triumphs. It is a stand that henceforth we may expect every heavyweight challenger to follow and though it doesn't by any means signify the disintegration of the Jacobs' heavyweight empire, it does mean greater independence for heavyweight contenders and a better opportunity for open bidding for a heavyweight championship match even if Mike Jacobs does control the services of Joe Louis, the crown wearer.

Unless in the future, there are several top challengers whose drawing power makes each a suitable opponent for the champ both from the point of view of competition and as a gate attraction, we may expect a similar revolt on the part of the challenger. Jersey Joe Walcott knew that he never would have received a chance at the title if a more suitable opponent had been in the field and therefore decided to even the score by turning down the request for exclusive appearances under the Jacobs' banner should he beat Louis.

The only way the Jacobs' organization hereafter will be able to continue its firm hold on the heavyweight situation as it has up to now, is if it can dangle the title shot and the dollars that go with it before the eyes of more than one good challenger in the hopes of luring one into its fold for a long term contract by giving him preference over the other.

* * *

THE British Board of Boxing Control has tossed aside the long standing "clean break" rule which is used throughout this country and henceforth, according to its mandate, England stands alone as the only country in the world that does not insist on a clean break after a clinch. What effect this ruling will have on American boxers appearing in British rings remains to be seen, but my prediction is that it will work as a severe handicap. Under the new rule the contestants must protect themselves at all times. This leads to clinching, holding, pushing and a strong reluctance to break by the fellow who is on the losing side or who is finding, at least temporarily, the going pretty tough.

Under American rules, which incidentally are followed in other parts of the globe, when the referee finds it necessary to separate boxers who are holding or clinching, he orders the men to break clean. They cannot, without incurring a penalty, sneak over a punch. They step back before resuming fighting because they realize that a sneak punch may lose the round. Under the B.B. of B.C. code, however, the contestants must be on guard at all times for such a punch, which will be legal.

Pity that the Board could not continue what has been in vogue for many years and has proved most satisfactory. The American method may no longer appeal to the British moguls, but it will continue to be used here. The men who will suffer most by the change are the British boxers, who, after becoming accustomed to the "protect yourself at all times" idea, won't find it easy to abandon this method of fighting when they travel to other countries, especially to the United States.

* * *

IT is interesting to learn that although boxing can be traced back to the period before Christ, shadow boxing had its origin in China, where for upwards of 4000 years, it has been the country's leading sport. In an article by Henry R. Lieberman, sent to the *New York Times* from Nanking, the writer says:

"The ancient sport of shadow boxing, which goes back to the reign of Emperor Huang-Ti, has come upon lean and skimpy days. Gen. Chang Chek-Chiang, counselor of the Military Affairs Commission and head of the Chinese Boxing Association, heaved a sigh as he remarked that because of scientific inventions the people who handle educational affairs are ignoring shadow boxing."

The Chinese government gives a subsidy to the Boxing Association to perpetuate the traditional manly art of self-defense, it being the only government in the world that has a budget for the sport. Like the pugilists of other nations the Chinese are keen students of boxing but because of the war conditions, clubs which formerly drew thousands of patrons, have been disbanded and only one organization continues to function—the Chinese Boxing Association, with a slim membership of less than 400. Shadow boxing, which they study and follow studiously, consists of rhythmic calisthenics, boxing against an imaginary opponent, fancy footwork and boxing movements in which sabres, lances and swords are used, similar in many respects to the methods followed in the ancient British schools of Figg, Broughton, Mendoza and Jackson.

(There is little in boxing today that wasn't discovered and practiced centuries ago.)

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

BOXING fans in Colorado have seen two months drift by without a single boxing show being held in the state. Things drifted from bad to worse until all active promoters, matchmakers, managers and boxers were suspended by the Colorado Commission. The suspended parties got busy and circulated a petition. The petition, signed by over 600 promoters, managers, fighters and fight fans, was filed with Governor Lee Knous. It requested a special hearing, permitting the petitioners to present their case to the Governor and show good reason why the present commissioners should be removed. At this writing the Governor has approved the hearing. But being unable to preside himself, has appointed District Judge Robert W. Steele to referee the hearing. Attorney Philip A. Rouse, in behalf of the petitioners, accuses the commissioners of neglectfulness and arbitrary suspension of boxers without due notice of hearing. Judge Steele will report his findings to Governor Knous. The Governor has the power to remove the commissioners and his decision will be final.

Denver boxers didn't fare so well in fights outside the state. Chuck Caldwell was K.O.'ed in two by Paul Perkins at Salt Lake City. Little Joe Louis was stopped by Bert Ellis in two at Kansas City. And Joe Danos dropped a ten-round decision to Don Lee at Omaha. It was Danos' first defeat in seventeen contests this year. Corky Gonzales, Denver featherweight, managed to keep winning. Gonzales, this year's National A.A.U. champion, decisioned Mel Hammond in four and K.O.'ed David Peake in two in Omaha bouts.

George Ross, Denver matchmaker, is editing a local boxing magazine—the *Colorado Ringside*. Jimmy Hill has been issued a promoter's license for Durango, Colorado. Hill plans to present semi-monthly shows this winter.

This writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Boulevard, Denver 12, Colorado.

PUERTO RICAN NOTES

By ADRIAN CASTILLO

JOSE (JOE) BASORA, 159¾, Puerto Rico, won a unanimous decision from Holman Williams, 159½, United States, after 10 rounds.

Basora dominated throughout the fight, taking rounds 1, 2, 3, and 4 in a row. The fifth round was a draw, with Williams taking numbers 6 and 7. the 9th was a draw and Basora took number 10.

Harry Wills, Jr., 142½, T.K.O.'ed Inocencio Romero, 145¼, in the fourth.

Alberto Rivera Mestre, 120, won by K.O. in two minutes and 14 seconds of the third round over Rafael Villanueva, 125¾.

Jesus Rivera Burgos, 135, won by decision over Ramon Rivera Otero, 131½.

Enrique Guilfuchi, 153½, won a T.K.O. over Enrique B. Quinones, 150¾.

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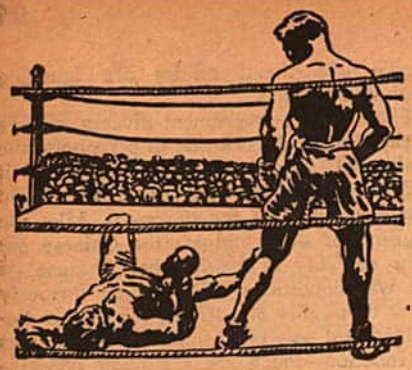


WAYSIDE TALES *of the* SQUARED CIRCLE

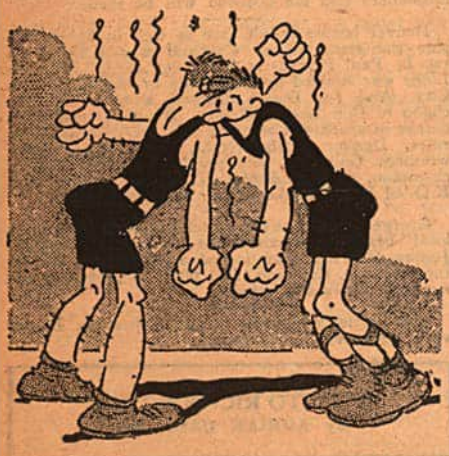
By THE VETERAN

IT was Derby Day in Louisville. Tommy Ryan, one of the greatest fighters of his weight at a time when middleweights and light-heavyweights were among the classiest in American ring history, was scheduled to fight Tommy West, another tough hombre, before a sports gathering such as is seen only at America's famous race course in Kentucky. Jack Curley, manager of Ryan, figured that Tommy would have an easy time with West, because of Ryan's extreme cleverness, and was unprepared for the reception Ryan received once the battle got under way.

It didn't take long for the mill to develop into one of the bloodiest, fiercest fought affairs that Louisville had seen in many moons. Even Tim Hurst, the referee, one of America's foremost officials, was crimson-colored from the claret that was spilled by both contestants. For three rounds it was a give-and-take tussle. In the fourth, a butt on the part of West knocked out three of Ryan's teeth and Ryan, who was doing a bit of roughing himself, decided that West had gone just a bit too far. He backed towards the ropes and appealed to Hurst.

"Look here, Tim, why don't you make him fight clean?"

Hurst looked at Ryan and without bat-



ting an eyelash he replied: "You've got a head, too, Tommy, haven't you?"

That was the signal for renewed action by Ryan. It was all he needed as a green light, the "go ahead" signal.

Into West he sprang. Head low, he charged like a ram. He struck West under the chin and out flew two teeth.

But that was only the start. Tommy roughed West to such extent that long before the bout had ended, he had knocked out or loosened with his butting almost all of West's teeth. It was such a roughhouse mill that the spectators cheered themselves hoarse until finally the fight became so gory that the fans switched from cheers to pleas for Referee Hurst to stop the bloody mill.

Tim refused. He waved to the contestants to continue and so long as they were willing to mix it, he brooked no interference. Round after round, the bloody mill continued with neither West nor Ryan willing to give in. Finally in the 17th frame, Ryan battered his opponent into submission. It was a thriller, long to be remembered by those who saw it.

When the fight was over, the special trains that had arrived from Chicago and had carried a large contingent of fight and racing fans to Louisville, were prepared to leave at midnight and Jack Curley tried to arrange to ship both the fighters back on one of them. He had a ticket for an upper and lower berth but couldn't get another. Ryan was Jack's favorite and naturally he decided to take care of Tommy first. He handed him the lower berth coupon and both got into a cab and off to the station they went.

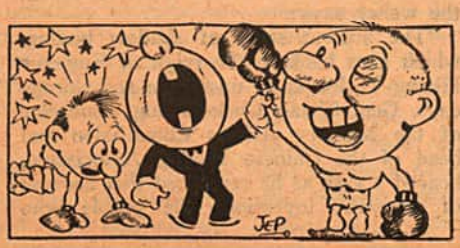
Ryan, all patched up, lips puffed, face scratched, skin cut, eyes discolored and body aching with pain, didn't waste any time undressing and going to sleep. Curley climbed the ladder and went to bed in the upper berth.

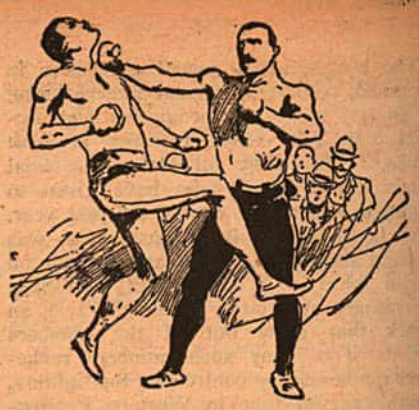
Shortly after the train got under way, there was a little commotion in the car, an argument between two of the passengers. Curley and Ryan had been listening to the dispute which seemed to arise over the possession of a lower berth directly opposite to that which they were using. It seems that Tommy West, with transportation but without a berth, had spied an empty bed and took a chance on occupying it, only to find its rightful owner attempting to take possession.

Ryan stuck out his head between the curtains and, having recognized the voice of one of the disturbers, he asked:

"Is that you, West? This is Tommy Ryan. Come on in here, old pal. I'll make room for you. You can take half of my berth."

"Much obliged, pardner," answered West, as he peeled off his togs and climbed in with his erstwhile opponent. And so the pair, who only two hours previously had been knocking each other's head off, slept





together in the narrow confines of a sleeping car berth as if they had been bosom friends.

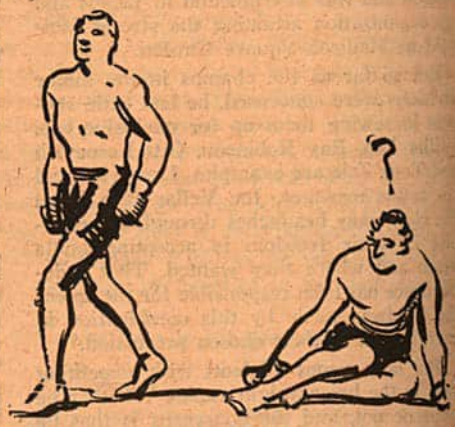
In telling the story of that fight, Jack Curley was hilarious.

"I never laughed so much in all my career as I did that night," said Jack in relating the meeting in the train. "That struck me as the funniest incident in my life as a boxing and wrestling promoter. I roared with laughter in my upper berth as I wondered most of that night whether the two would resume their biting, butting and gouging tactics of which they were guilty so shortly before. But there wasn't a sound in that berth.

"Ryan and West slept like two babies through the entire journey to Chicago. And when they had their breakfast, they were as thick as Damon and Pythias."

* * *

CURLEY, who, several months before his death, was collaborating with THE RING Editor on Curley's reminiscences, was a great story-teller. As a promoter of boxing, wrestling and theatrical ventures, he had few equals. He handled world celebri-



ties and staged many bouts in which international headliners figured. Among his favorites were Ryan and Sam Langford, and here's a story he often liked to relate of Old Sambo:

"Langford and Fireman Jim Flynn were hooked up in a fight in Los Angeles. They had boxed ten rounds to a draw, although the popular opinion was that Sambo had been carrying his opponent for a return engagement. H. B. 'Beany' Walker, a prominent newspaperman and sports editor of a California paper, found fault with the decision and panned it unmercifully. He insisted that Flynn had won and demanded a return bout.

"The second encounter took place and this time Langford, peeved by Walker's attitude, decided to prove to 'Beany' that he was Flynn's master. He toyed with

Flynn, who was at Sam's mercy from the very start of hostilities. When Sam had Flynn weary and ready for the count, he maneuvered him towards where Walker was sitting, and then, while in a clinch, he shouted to 'Beany', 'Hey you, Mr. Walker, here comes your champion.' With that, he broke away, measured Flynn with a left and hit him on the chin with a crash that could be heard all over the arena. Flynn fell over the ropes and dropped smack into the lap of 'Beany'."

* * *

AND here's still another that Curley told about Langford, whom he had seen in all of Sam's important fights. It was in his fight with Bill Tate, another Negro heavyweight.

"It seemed that Langford, for business reasons, had not been doing his best against Tate and the general impression was that he had carried his opponent in a previous engagement. Tate acquired the idea that he could whip Sam and he made no bones about it.

"'Next time we meet, I'll batter him to bits,' he confided to the promoter, who in turn tipped Langford off. On the night of the fight, Langford entered the ring with his seconds and to the amazement of the crowd, he held one end of a tape measure while his second took the other and they measured off a spot on the canvas that seemed to meet with Sam's approval.

"'Dat's all,' he was heard to remark as he tossed back his end of the tape to his handler. Then Sambo took his seat.

"The gong sounded and Langford went after Tate with a vengeance. For four rounds he battered Tate from pillar to post and Bill didn't know what to make of it.

"Then in the fifth, soon after the bell was tapped, out rushed Sambo, measured his man and clouted him with a resounding right to the chin. Down went Tate and the bout was over.

"He had landed on that portion of the canvas that Langford had chalked off.

"Sam, anxious to show Bill that he not only could take him, had also dropped him on the spot he had selected as Bill's resting place."

* * *

DURING the last two years of the old Garden, Battling Siki, the Senegalese Negro, and Paul Berlenbach were seen in action on several occasions. Both had a big following and were very popular, Siki, because of his eccentricities and Paul because he was one of the toughest fighters New York had seen since the days of Stanley Ketchel. Many humorous stories can be told about each, but I'll confine myself to one.

I recall the time that Siki and Berlenbach were paired in a Garden fight—each then being at the height of his career. Round after round, Berlenbach battered the Negro about the ring, almost bending him in the middle with paralyzing left hooks to the liver and smashing his face into a bruised mass. The late Bob Levy, manager of Siki, stood up splendidly under the punishment that his man was receiving. As Siki came to his corner, Bob would say:

"Fine boy. Everything is O.K. You're not hurt. He's wasting his punches. Keep up the good work." And Siki would grin, nod his head and toss a bow to one of the scribes.

The ninth round had ended and Siki was scarcely able to stand on his feet. As he stumbled to his corner and Bob attempted to push him into the chair, Siki beat Levy to it. Before Bob, known to his intimates as Papa Levy, could repeat his previous statements, Siki, with a broad grin that

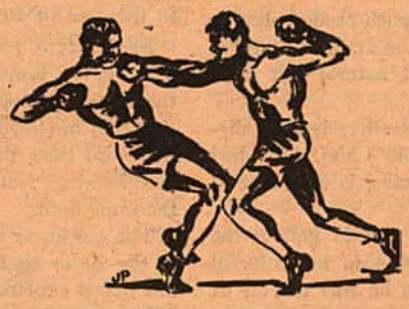
betrayed a bleeding mouth, eyes almost closed, turned his head and asked:

"How you feel now, Papa?"

Levy saw the joke and Siki shook with laughter to think that he got in his remark first. It certainly takes an abnormal sense of humor to laugh under such circumstances.

* * *

AND here's another one on Berlenbach. Following his winning of the light-heavyweight championship, he was taken to the Harvard-Yale boat race by Ben Stern of the New York Athletic Club, his friend. The night before, Paul, in company with Stern, and two Yale boys, went to a college dance and there Stern introduced the champion to a charming girl. Paul danced with her and then she asked:



"Mr. Berlenbach, are you in the same class with Mr. Burton?" Burton was one of the Yale undergrads who was a member of the party. Paul looked at his dancing partner with surprise as he answered:

"Me? What class? Why, I tought everybody knows I'm the light-heavyweight champeen of the world!"

* * *

SOME years ago, when the field was loaded with high-class, two-fisted, courageous middleweights, a match was arranged between Hugo Ross of Kentucky and Tex Kelly, one of New York City's outstanding 160-pounders. They were pitted against each other in a ten-round bout. It was a thrilling bout, a hair-raiser that kept the spectators on their feet from start to finish. At the end of the mill the referee held up the hand of Ross, indicating him the winner, though he could have pleased the crowd more had he called the bout a draw, so close was it.

Ross was "all in." He was on the verge of collapse from a heavy head beating he had received in the final round. As he fell into his chair and grasped the ropes for support he turned to his seconds just as the announcer was doing his stunt, and asked in what round he had been knocked out.

Neither his seconds nor the announcer could convince him that he hadn't been kayoed and in the dressing room Ross argued with his mentor because he wouldn't tell him the round.

It developed later after an examination that Ross had suffered a slight concussion and he did not realize that the fight had gone the limit.

* * *

THE same thing happened a few years later in Madison Square Garden when Tommy Loughran fought Leo Lomski. It was back in 1928. Lomski landed a powerful left hook to Tommy's head and Loughran's brain went stagnant in the very first minute of the first round. For four rounds the crowd kept yelling advice to Tommy, who was a great favorite, but Loughran neither heard their voices nor that of his manager, Joe Smith, and continued to fight purely on instinct.

In the fifth round Loughran regained his mental faculties. He made a wonderful recovery to gain the decision and to retain his light-heavyweight crown.

That same fighter had another weird experience in his fight with Jack Sharkey at the Yankee Stadium. He had been clouted on the side of the forehead and his brain again became benumbed. Grasping the ropes he walked along the side of the ring and asked Referee Lou Magnolia where his chair was. The referee, sensing trouble ahead, called a halt to the fight and awarded the decision to Sharkey by a knockout.

Looking for an Xmas Gift?
Give him a book on boxing.

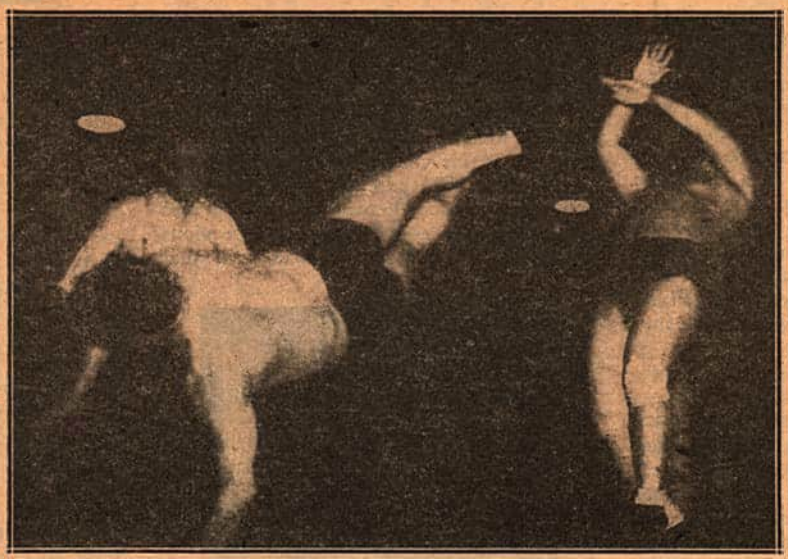
See inside front cover for books available.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"

WORD has reached us from Denver, Colorado, that Tom Zaharias's career as a wrestler is ended. One of the best of the mat villains entered a hospital in Colorado Springs for a delicate eye operation. His doctors advised Tom that he would never enter the ring again.

Zaharias started as a professional boxer in Pueblo, Colorado, but switched to the mat sport over ten years ago. He toured the world and always put on a good show for the onlookers. THE RING and its staff wish Tom the best of luck and sincerely hope that he comes out of the operation successfully.



One of the finest action shots ever to come to our attention shows Danny Dusek, right, reeling under a flying drop kick delivered by Jerry Muku.

Another Turkish wrestler, whom we have been hearing fine reports about, is eager to come to America. Mersinli Ahmed is the name used by this supposed sensation and if he lives up to his press notices when he does arrive in our land, we can expect to gaze upon some sensational movements.

Primo Carnera continues to be the biggest drawing card in wrestling. In Denver, Primo performed before a turnaway crowd and gave a pleasing exhibition as he always does. Promoters are capitalizing on the Carnera-Tony Galento combination. Little Tony against the huge giant put on a very interesting Mutt and Jeff act.

To give you some idea of how the former heavyweight boxing champion of the world has caught on in wrestling, here are a few figures: In New York's St. Nick Arena Carnera drew $15,643.00 wrestling Bobby Bruns; in Cleveland Primo drew $17,341 for flattening Jules Strongbow. Jack Sharkey, the man from whom Carnera won the heavyweight championship of the world, was the referee.

In Detroit he drew $17,000, in Los Angeles $18,000 and so on throughout the country.

The big likeable Italian gave the sport a much-needed shot in the arm, and although he knows little about the art of wrestling, he does get by with his great strength and natural gift as a showman.

Chief Thunderbird, the colorful Indian wrestler, is now displaying his talents on the Pacific Coast. The Chief, who had dropped out of the mat picture for a few years, is a welcomed returnee.

The first time the writer saw Thunderbird was in 1937 at the old New York Hippodrome. Entering the ring in his colorful tribal blanket and with his Chief's headdress, he was the hit of the show even before he started to grapple.

The Chief, who is a member of the Sioux tribe, comes from Victoria, B. C., Canada. He tips the beam at 239 pounds and is noted for his great strength. His knowledge of wrestling is limited but the holds he has mastered have carried him a long way up the mat ladder.

A reader from Australia writes, "What is the most effective hold ever used in the sport of wrestling?"

That is a matter of opinion. The Gotch toehold, Browning's flying scissors, Stecher's body scissors, and the Lewis headlock. Take your pick, your guess is as good as mine.

It is my opinion that the headlock used by Ed "Strangler" Lewis was the most destructive hold used in wrestling. When the "Strangler" secured that powerful arm around an opponent's neck, it was all over but the shouting. I have seen many a wrestler fall limp to the mat after the referee slapped Lewis's shoulder in a token of victory and Ed released his grip.

Second on the list is the Joe Stecher famous body scissors. A more difficult hold to break than the Lewis headlock, it was more difficult to apply. It took Joe quite a while before he wrapped those snake-like limbs around the victim in the correct position. The toehold of the great Gotch was another very effective weapon.

Getting back to Lewis and his headlock, which we rank first on the list, Lewis is the master as far as that particular hold is concerned. No wrestler even came close to him in its application. Lewis trained himself from the start of his mat career to use that hold. Countless hours were spent using a specially constructed dummy.

Whenever Ed entered a ring his opponent worked for one thing, to stay away from that headlock. I have seen many matches in which an opponent even forgot about winning, he just wanted to stay away from that deadly hold. However, it was only a matter of time before it was clamped on and the victim's head began turning a sickly blue color, losing all the lifelike appearance. Soon he began to lose his senses and fell to the canvas dead to the world.

Many wrestlers use the headlock, but very few have ever been successful in having it win matches for them. They use it as a stepping stone to other holds. The headlock is applied for only a short time and then some other grip is slipped into. However in the case of Lewis, the headlock was the end of the bout.

Sports fans have read various stories of the fastest human. The man to bear this title was the late Charles Paddock, one of the greatest runners who ever lived.

But in his heyday, while Paddock negotiated distances on foot in record time, the rapidity with which some athletes performed breathtaking feats was somehow or another unthought of in the same light.

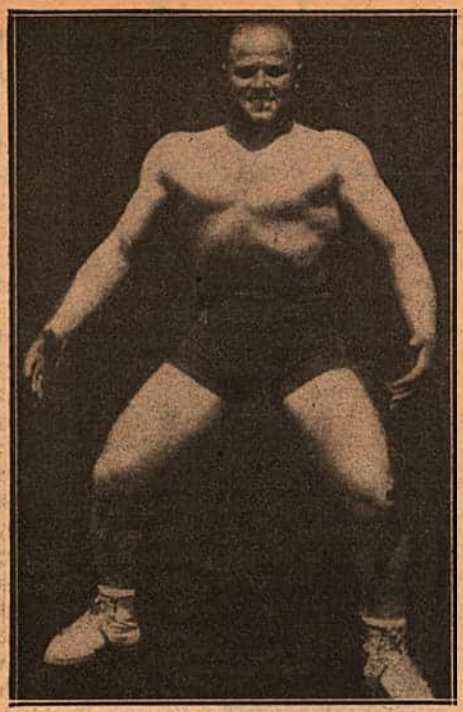
The quickness with which a cat can turn from a prone position in the air to alight on its feet is a phenomenon of Nature which has defied explanation.

But now we have a human being who equals the feat of the cat or goes him one better.

Marvin Mercer, the sensational catch as catch can wrestler from Reading, Pennsylvania, is the man who outcats the cat.

He will hit an opponent with a flying drop kick, and come back on his feet, in an instant, without use of hands. Or if he sees that his drop kick is not going to be effective or land he will quickly draw his feet back under him in mid-air and alight on them.

Wrestlers executing a drop kick, if they are successful in hitting their opponent, fall on their buttocks and back, or missing



Mersinli Ahmed, a star Turkish grappler who is eager to come to this country.

their opponent fall on their backs.

To understand the full significance of wrestler Mercer's agility and speed the drop kick should be explained.

The wrestler executing or using the drop kick leaps into the air, extending both feet from bended knee position, in a vigorous kick to the chest of his opponent, thus knocking him to the floor. Instead of falling to the floor after completing or missing the drop kick, Mercer, in lightning-like fashion, retrieves the feet, as it were, pulling them back under him and lands firmly on them on the floor. He is a master counter hold artist and an aggressor beyond parallel. He has never been defeated. Though Primo Carnera outweighs him by 50 pounds, there are those who believe the towering Carnera cannot throw this whirling dervish; who is the fastest human, at least in the squared circle of Matdom.

Iowa, the tall corn state, has in the past produced some of the world's best wrestlers. Included among these are such names as Earl Caddock, Farmer Burns, and Frank Gotch. All these men were former world's champions, but time marched on and as the years passed Iowa was unheard of in the National Wrestling World.

All this has been changed now and another name is to be added to this list of former Greats.

Ken Fenlon is a fast clever 200-pounder who has run up a sensational string of victories in the tall corn state. Ken, who stands 6 feet in height, is perhaps the most promising wrestler ever to come out of Iowa.

Fenlon in past matches has displayed an assortment of holds that have gained him many an important victory. His willingness to meet any and all wrestlers has made him a great favorite with wrestling fans. Fenlon, who started out as a baseball player in his home city of Dubuque, showed great promise. In 1939 he was given a tryout with the Chicago Cubs in the National League and was sent to the Piedmont Club for further seasoning. Ken suffered a broken finger on his pitching arm that refused to respond to treatment. Returning home, he trained with local wrestlers to develop strength in his injured hand. In very short time he became quite proficient at the mat game and decided to cast his lot among the professional grapplers. His rise to the top was spectacular, in the space of one short year he was recognized as Iowa State Champion.

Ken, who is just 27 years old, is looking forward to the day that he will wear the toga formerly worn by Farmer Burns, Caddock and Frank Gotch.

* * *

IN a recent issue we had a letter from J. C. Marsh, famous wrestling impresario in which he told of the prowess of Frank Gotch. From his home in McMinnville, Oregon, he sends us the following:

Thanks for running my article in THE RING of November. I have already had many letters regarding same. Also wish to thank you for kind things said about Gotch in your October number.

Every time some promoter or manager wishes to boost some stumblebum who wouldn't have been able to carry Gotch's bathrobe and do it right, he states that this fellow was the equal of Gotch or compares favorably with him.

I feel, and I think you do too, that the "greats" in the boxing and wrestling game, or in that of any other sport should always be shown the respect due them for the incomparable records they made while in those sports.

I have already had quite a few letters complimenting me on the Gotch-Gama article,

Only recently I read an article in a magazine in which Dean Snyder quotes the late Dr. B. F. Roller as saying that great as Gotch was, he believed there were several wrestlers of a later day who could have defeated him. Dean then went on to say that Strangler Lewis was one of them.

The article also states that Gotch rose to greatness during a time of very mediocre wrestlers. Myself, I don't believe that Dr. Roller ever said anything of the kind. I knew Dr. Roller very well for I managed him during the first four years he was in the game and to me it doesn't sound like Dr. Roller's statement. For he knew as does anyone at all posted on wrestling, that never in the history of the sport have there been wrestlers to compare with those of Gotch's day. Here are the names of a few of them:

Farmer Burns, Dan McLeod, Tom Jenkins, Fred Beel, Duncan McMillan, Stanislaus Zbyszko, Yusef Mahmout and George Hackenschmidt.

If there have ever been greater wrestlers than those above, I'd like to have someone name them for I'd like to know who they were. Marin Plestina was the best to come after Gotch and even he was wrestling during Gotch's time but was at his best after Gotch had retired. I have a statement from Plestina in which he says he had met them all and no one compared with Gotch. In his estimation Gotch was the king of all wrestlers.

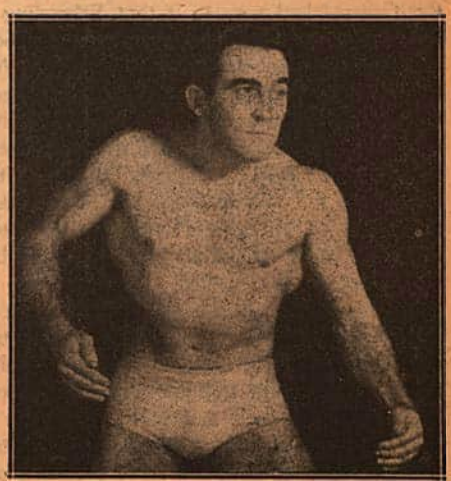
Gotch defeated every wrestler who dared to meet him and with no quibbling over terms. When there were no more fields to conquer, he retired.

I will cite only one thing to prove that Lewis was never in Gotch's class. Gotch defeated Stanislaus Zbyszko when both were in their prime—two falls in 28½ minutes. Yet twenty years later, when he was old and fat, Zbyszko returned to America and defeated Lewis on two different occasions. That alone should prove to any fair-minded person that Lewis wasn't in Gotch's class.

Another thing, Marin Plestina defeated Strangler Lewis at Lexington, Ky., two falls in 46½ minutes. I managed Marin Plestina for ten years, and great as he was, and he was truly great, he was not in Gotch's class. To compare Lewis with Gotch, so far as wrestling is concerned, would, in my opinion, be like comparing a selling plater with the great Man-O'-War.

As we go to press word has reached this department that the Primo Carnera-Tony Galento act has gone over big. The tryout affair took place in Newark, New Jersey, before a capacity turnout of twenty-five hundred. The two former boxers put on a wild and exciting exhibition which naturally ended in a draw. It was a case of each pitting his strength against the other. Our reporters give the edge to Carnera in the wrestling department, but Galento gives him a run for his money as a showman.

The Galento-Carnera show will tour the mat circuit and will keep the money rolling into the box offices.



Marvin Mercer, the atomic flash of wrestling who is fast as a cat.

It Happened a Decade Ago

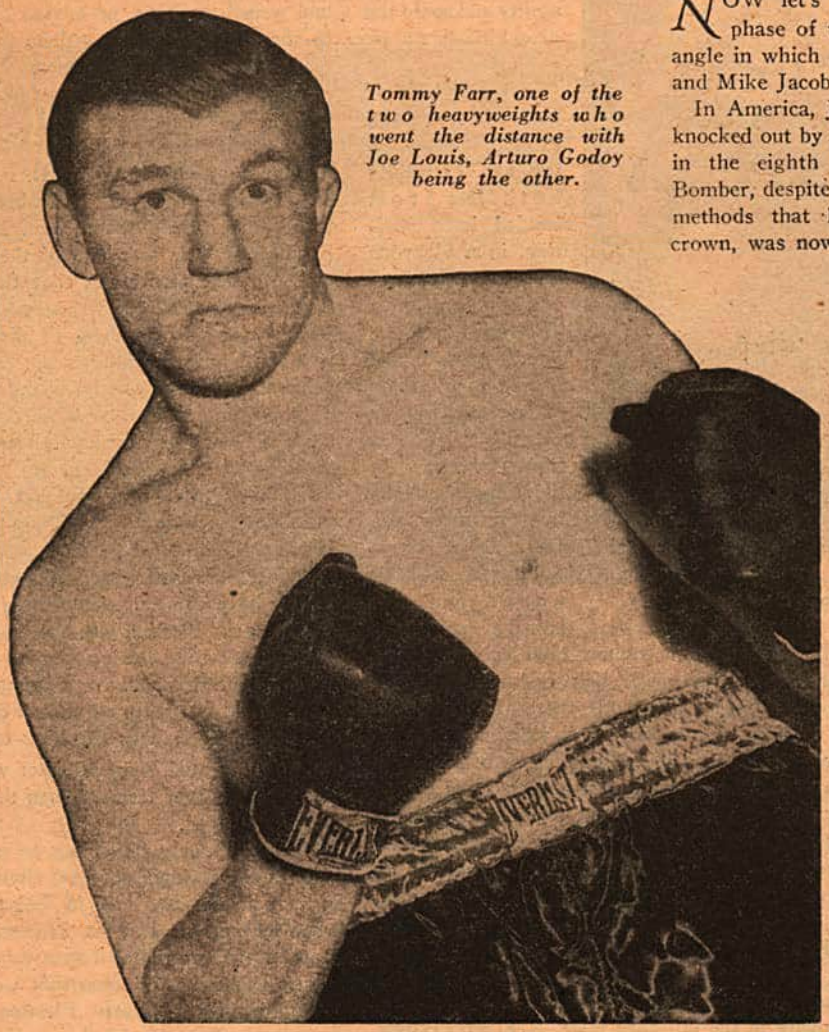
MAX SCHMELING had weighed in for the "Phantom Fight" with Jimmy Braddock. Manager Joe Jacobs requested Gen. Phelan, Col. Weare and Bill Brown to acknowledge the German the world champion on the ground that he had fulfilled all the requirements of the boxing rules and that Braddock, then in training in the Mid-West for the defense of his crown against Joe Louis, had failed to weigh in for the fight with Herr Max, scheduled for New York. This request was turned down. Hence the weighing in and the training of Schmeling had been wasted time.

The supporters of Schmeling were up in arms because of the raw deal he received. The German ambassador even went so far as to make the fight an international issue. He declared that the Americans had penalized Schmeling, their champion, who also held the European title, because he was a Nazi and asked the State Department for action. But nothing was done.

Schmeling had arranged several days before his departure for Hamburg to tell the people in an international hook-up of his bitter disappointment and of what he called "the double-cross" by the New York Commission. He asked me to type his piece while he dictated it in a private room in the Hotel Commodore, but when he inserted an attack on Governor Lehman, "the Jewish Governor who had on the very day of the weighing-in for the 'Phantom Fight' signed a bill awarding to Gen. Phelan a yearly salary of $7500 as chairman of the New York Commission because the General had seen to it that Schmeling was prevented from fighting for the title," that proved a little too much for me.

I urged him to remove racial prejudice from his story. I told him frankly that the only reason he didn't get the bout was because it was feared he would whip Braddock, and with such a victory, Max would keep the title embalmed in Germany. When he refused to heed my advice, I informed the radio station that had billed the talk at $1500 for Max, that his talk would be obnoxious to Americans and half an hour before we were scheduled to go on the air at NBC on an international hook-up, the program was cancelled.

Two days later, in a huff, Herr Max left for Germany, where he received a huge welcome. He learned upon his arrival that the German Sports Bund had contacted the British Board of Boxing Control, the Italian Federation of Boxing and the French Federation and each had voted that Max Schmeling was the world heavyweight king. This is what Schmeling had hoped for. Now, he figured, he could force the hand of Mike Jacobs, who was responsible for tossing him out, at least temporarily, from the championship picture.



Tommy Farr, one of the two heavyweights who went the distance with Joe Louis, Arturo Godoy being the other.

NOW let's turn to the second phase of this international triangle in which Schmeling, Braddock and Mike Jacobs were the principals.

In America, Jimmy Braddock was knocked out by Joe Louis in Chicago in the eighth round. The Brown Bomber, despite all the under-handed methods that had gotten him the crown, was now officially, so far as the rules of boxing were concerned, the world heavyweight king. He had won the title in the ring, in a fair shooting match, although Mike Jacobs, in order to obtain the bout, had signed an agreement with Jimmy Braddock and his manager, Joe Gould, whereby, should the crown change hands, ten per cent of all the Brown Bomber's fistic earnings for ten years would have to be guaranteed to Gould and Braddock by Jacobs.

That showed Jacobs' desperation. He knew that in Louis as title holder he held a fortune in his hands, but if Schmeling had whipped Braddock, the fistic monarchy which Uncle Mike had hoped to build around Louis wouldn't have a chance.

The championship had been won. The next step was to arrange for the initial defense of Louis' newly acquired crown.

The scene was the grand ballroom of the Morrison Hotel, Chicago's famous hostelry, the gathering place of American sporting figures whenever an important event is staged in the Windy City.

A party was tossed for the visiting scribes, motion pictures and still photos of the new champ were taken. A national broadcast was arranged with Louis the principal figure.

Asked whom he would like as his first opponent, Louis replied:

"There's only one man I want. I've asked Uncle Mike to get me Max Schmeling, this time in a bout for the championship."

"Why Schmeling?" the interviewer asked.

"Because I know I can knock him out. I hope Uncle Mike can get him over."

"How soon would you be ready for him?"

"I'll fight him any time Uncle Mike wants me to."

Uncle Mike was all smiles. He remarked, with a broad grin, "There's a real champ."

* * *

THAT night the scene again changed. My room at the hotel was the rendezvous. It was 11 o'clock at night. I had just returned from a broadcast where I had learned that every member of the European Boxing Federation had voted Max Schmeling, not Joe Louis, the world champion.

How Tommy Farr Was Selected as Joe Louis' First Opponent in Heavyweight Championship Fight

By THE RING EDITOR

The Germans were in high glee. Their outstanding promoter, Herr Rothenberg, was told by the Nazi director of sports to get busy and put on a match between Schmeling and the British Empire title holder, Tommy Farr, after word had been received that Schmeling had received cablegrams from Jacobs asking him to come back to America as challenger and fight Louis for the title.

In England Tommy Farr was a big shot in boxing. The Britishers looked upon him as the equal of any heavyweight in the world. He had just triumphed over Walter Neusel, Germany's second best heavyweight, and had also handed Max Baer a beating, after having previously taken the measure of two other American champions, Bob Olin and Tommy Loughran, and he was sitting pretty. He had gained an international reputation, yet the money which comes ordinarily to a champion, especially a heavyweight king, was not yet falling into his lap.

Tommy, a Welshman with a keen commercial sense, was becoming uncontrollable and all because he thought that his manager, a dear friend of mine, Ted Broadribb, was not getting for Tommy his share of the worldly goods. The British papers were harping on a break between Ted and Tommy, something I tried to check by means of an editorial on their association.

Sports editorials in England were harping on a suit Ted had brought with the British Board of Boxing Control to compel Farr to carry out any agreement Broadribb had made for him. I was informed of the difficulties by Broadribb, who asked me to lend my good offices towards an amicable settlement with Tommy. I wrote an editorial which was recopied in the London *Express*. In part it read:

"Elsewhere in this issue appears the life story of Tommy Farr, but I cannot refrain from mentioning the part that my friend, Ted Broadribb, has played in the rise of this stalwart young Welsh miner and the part Ted has played in keeping boxing alive during its darkest hours.

"Young Snowball, as he was known to Americans when he fought here as a bantam and featherweight in pre-war times under the management of Dan McKettrick, has been for many years one of England's leading figures in boxing. It was he who, during the World War, organized many charity bouts, travelled hundreds of miles with his and other boxers to entertain service men and to obtain funds through auction sales for the war wounded chest."

* * *

FOLLOWING my sketch on Tommy and the editorial, I received a letter of thanks, in which he informed me that his differences with Ted were not so great that they couldn't be ironed out.

"I would like very much to get a chance to fight Joe Louis," he wrote, "or any other outstanding heavyweight. I asked Ted to write you and see what we can do."

Those words started me on a plan which shortly became so gigantic that I couldn't conceive, after it had been consummated, that I had launched it. It was an epic in British boxing. It developed into the greatest event in British pugilism since Charley Mitchell had fought John L. Sullivan.

Mike Jacobs was in a rage when several cables he had sent to Schmeling offering him first crack at Louis' crown failed to receive a response. He surmised by the reports from overseas that Herr Max, recognized as heavyweight kingpin by European nations, would do all in his power to even the score with Uncle Mike for the "dirty deal," as he called it, Mike had given him.

Suddenly came the break. General Critchley, renowned British sportsman and greyhound racing impresario, in partnership with Syd Hulls as his promoter, sent word to me that if it were possible, they would like to stage a Louis-Farr title bout at Wembley Stadium and they asked me to follow this up for them.

Jacobs was informed of the new developments. He was delighted. He called a conference with John Roxborough and Julian Black and shortly after the papers headlined the report that an international title bout was in the making, Jacobs, acting on the spur of the moment, announced that besides the Louis party, 17 New York scribes would accompany Jacobs' party as his guests.

Max Schmeling, who outsmarted himself when he tried to induce Farr to fight him in Berlin instead of Louis in New York.

Little did Mike realize at the time that the man whom he had sidetracked for Louis in the Braddock bout would put a monkey-wrench into Jacobs' plans. Schmeling, confident he could whip Farr, went to London and offered Farr a guarantee of $30,000 to fight him in Berlin for the world title. He brought with him boxing federation credentials showing that he, not Louis, was the title holder.

With that kind of backing and the additional support of the British Board, Broadribb and Farr decided that they would accept the match if Schmeling agreed to fight in London instead of in Berlin. Then they set their plans before General Critchley and Hulls, and the latter agreed to cease further negotiations with Jacobs for a Louis-Farr mill and to promote a "world heavyweight title bout" in London between Schmeling and Farr.

* * *

IT was 11 o'clock at night when Trevor Wignall, England's leading sports writer, came to me and informed me of the new developments. Mike Jacobs soon got the news. Activity quickly got under way.

Jacobs was panicky. He called me on the phone and asked me to come up to his room.

"How close to Farr and Broadribb are you? I understand from Sid Mercer that you are very friendly."

"I am," I replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Schmeling has refused to answer any of my cables and I now understand that he is trying to stop Farr from fighting for me by making him an offer to fight in Berlin with the title at stake. The papers here all say that every European country is backing Max as champion. Put in a transatlantic call for Broadribb and get the lowdown."

I waited until one o'clock in the morning. I put in a transatlantic telephone call to London.

At four in the morning, while Trevor Wignall was sitting in my room with me, awaiting the call so that he could obtain a beat for his paper, the phone rang and I was informed that Broadribb was asking to speak with me. We were quickly connected.

"Hello, Ted," I said. "Sorry to get you out of bed. I'm calling for Jacobs to get the lowdown on the Farr-Schmeling fight. Have you signed?"

"No," he answered, "I have not but shall either tomorrow or the latest on Tuesday. Syd Hulls has made me an offer that I cannot refuse and I have tentatively accepted. What's on your mind?"

"Mike Jacobs wants to give your man the chance that no British champion has had since Charley Mitchell's days—an opportunity to fight here for the world title. Will you accept?"

"Sorry, old man, but I can't do it. What will they think of me if I should suddenly say that I don't want the Schmeling fight after I've told them to go ahead and get the German for Tommy?"

"Ted," I replied, "you knew right along that a group of U. S. scribes were arranging to go with Jacobs and Louis to London in a few weeks for a Farr-Louis match. Weren't you told that?"

* * *

"I READ about it here in Wignall's column, but didn't know definitely. Had I been sure, you know that nothing would have stood in the way. That's the one fight we want and would grab it."

"Well, Ted," I answered, "it isn't too late. You haven't signed and Schmeling is simply doing what he is in order to stop Farr or anyone else from getting Louis. He wants Joe for himself. Can't you see that? Joe has offered to fight him here for the title but he won't answer any cables."

"I can't say any more," concluded Broadribb. "Let the matter rest until tomorrow. I must confer with Hulls."

With that we rang off and the first step in the negotiations that led to English fight history being made—the first time a British heavyweight champion had come to American soil to fight for the title in 30 years—was concluded.

I informed Jacobs of our conversation. He was down in the dumps.

"I won't let Schmeling cross me after what I was trying to arrange for him. He'll either agree to fight Louis for the championship under my control in August or Farr will get the chance no matter what the cost. Call Broadribb again tomorrow."

I did as he asked and at midnight the second day I again put in a call for Ted. This time the call was made from Jacobs' room at the Morrison. Present at that session were Sid Mercer, Murray Lewin, Hype Igoe, Sol Strauss, Walter St. Denis, Caswell Adams, Joe Gould, Jacobs, Trevor Wignall of London and myself. At about 4 a.m. we were notified that Broadribb was ready and our call came through. Again Jacobs asked me to discuss matters with Ted, to tell him he'd get a square deal and make plenty of dough, and when I finished talking, Broadribb replied:

"I have been advised that the German Boxing Commission, the French Federation and the British Board of Boxing Control will help our bout here. They have declared that Schmeling, not Louis, is the champion, so that our fight over here would be for the title. It will be so advertised."

"Ridiculous," I answered. "Ted, you're too smart to be fooled that way. Louis is the champion, and if Farr beats Louis, then you've both reached the goal of your ambition. If you have already signed, then we won't dicker any longer with you. I don't want to be a party to a broken agreement," I told him.

"You're not going to be. I have no contract. Syd Hulls and General Critchley have an option on our services but unless they can get Schmeling to fight in London and they meet the terms upon which the tentative arrangements have been made, there'll be no fight with Schmeling."

"What are the terms?" I asked Ted.

"He has offered Farr $30,000 and will advertise the bout as for the championship."

"How would you like to get double that sum, Ted?" I asked.

"Do you mean that?" he queried in surprise.

"Yes, Ted," I said. "Mike Jacobs is sitting here with me and Mike told me to offer you double any sum you've been offered, if you have not signed yet. If you have, he says to call everything off."

Broadribb could scarcely speak. His voice had a quiver as he asked me to let matters ride for another day.

"I'd like to say yes, Nat," he informed me, "but I'm honor bound to protect Hulls and General Critchley, and unless they fail to do what they have promised, I'm afraid I'll have to say no until after Farr beats Schmeling, which I tell you he'll surely do."

"That'll be too late, Ted," I answered. "Let me introduce you to Jacobs. He's O.K. financially. His word is his bond. You can play ball with him." Jacobs went through the same line of argument I did with Ted. Ted wound up by telling Mike he'd call me the next morning with a definite decision. This he did.

"Nat," he said, "Hulls has violated our agreement. He was sworn to secrecy on the amount he was to pay Farr and Schmeling and instead he has given out a story telling what Farr is to get and that has riled Tommy, because it is much less than Schmeling is to get. I don't blame Tommy. He's raising havoc here, saying he's worth every penny as much as the German. I've told Hulls it's all off. I'm ready to take on Louis for Mike if you say I should."

Mr. Jacobs again was at my side. I told him the news.

"Clinch the match," he said. "Tell him I'll send either you or Sol Strauss, my lawyer, to London in a few days with contracts and will also protect him in any suit that may arise from these negotiations."

This I did. I informed Broadribb that Jacobs would give Farr $60,000 guarantee, four round trip tickets and 25 per cent of the movie and radio rights. That news flabbergasted Broadribb, who remarked:

"Tommy wants to talk to you."

"That's wonderful. Regard it as a deal. All I want is a fair shake."

Then Ted got back on the phone.

"I'll let you handle all matters for me. Tell Mr. Jacobs that he should cable the money for the tickets as soon as I notify him in the event he doesn't want to send you or Mr. Strauss here to close the deal. The match is on so far as I'm concerned."

* * *

THUS the bout for Farr was arranged. After Broadribb had given his consent, Jacobs wanted me to go to London with Sol Strauss, his lawyer, to sign for the fight. I told Mike I couldn't make it. Thus Sol Strauss went alone and brought back Farr after I had completed all the preliminary negotiations.

Farr, the day after Broadribb had agreed to accept the bout on Tommy's behalf, called me on the telephone and thanked me again. He was overjoyed at the prospect of coming to America, and before we signed off, he said:

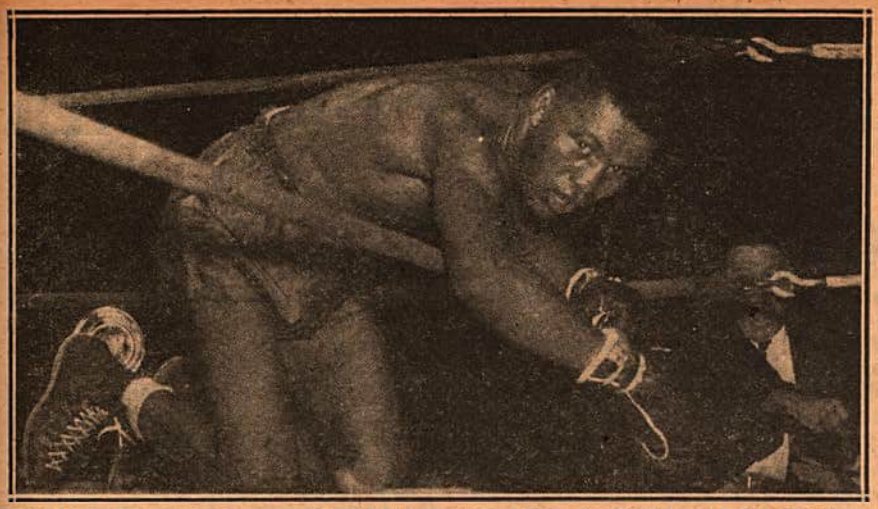
"I'll lick 'Louie' sure as daylight. I'll be the next champion. You did me a good turn and I shan't forget it. Am eagerly awaiting the coming of Mr. Strauss to sign the contract. There's no chance of a slipup, is there?"

I assured him there wasn't. He then added:

"The opposition here has a story from Germany which is plastered all over the papers, saying that I'm a fool for agreeing to go to America to fight Louis, because *(Continued on page 46)*

Lightweights Stirring

By ART COLLINS



Bob Montgomery in a most undignified position as he is knocked out by Ike Williams in fifth round of title battle in Philadelphia.

IT BEGINS to look as though the winner of the third and rubber match between Ike Williams and Bob Montgomery, slated for January 16 in Madison Square Garden, will not be permitted to rest very long on his laurels.

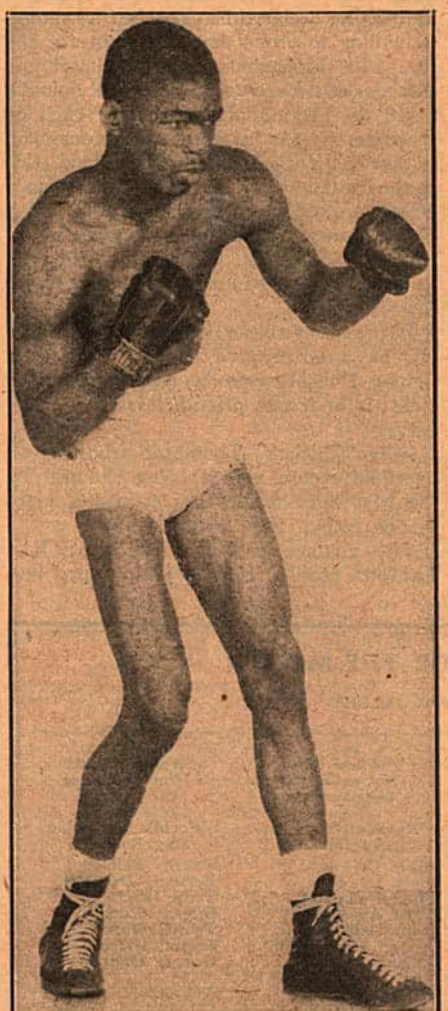
In recent months there has been a notable resurgence of activity in the lightweight class, and several boys have begun to display all the earmarks and other identifying features of serious contenders for the title.

Through the years, the lightweight class has ranked second only to the heavyweight in popularity with the fans. Many of the ring's most accomplished performers have been 135-pounders, and the exploits of Jack McAuliffe, George Kid Lavigne, Young Griffo, Frank Erne, Joe Gans, Battling Nelson, Ad Wolgast, Joe Rivers, Leach Cross, Packey McFarland, Willie Ritchie, Freddie Welsh, Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler, Charley White, Richie Mitchell, Rocky Kansas, Barney Ross, Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers, Henry Armstrong, Beau Jack, and other lightweight aces of the past have helped to write some of the most glorious chapters in the annals of the ring.

In recent years, however, the class skidded somewhat from its once-eminent position in boxing's general scheme of things. Outstanding talent became all too scarce, and there were very few matches offered to arouse the populace to undue enthusiasm.

* * *

WHEN Williams and Montgomery squared off in Philadelphia last summer, to settle the dispute over the world championship, they were practically the entire lightweight division. Between them, they had just about eliminated all worthwhile opposition, and there was no one in sight who deserved serious consideration as a possible title contender.



Ike Williams, who will give Montgomery a chance in Madison Square Garden ring to regain the lightweight championship.

The result was that when it came time for Williams, the winner, to defend his laurels, another meeting with Montgomery represented the only logical match available.

Since the signing of Ike and Bob for the Garden, however, several lads have flashed across the lightweight scene, making threatening gestures in the direction of a championship match.

One is Enrique Bolanos, the Los Angeles Mexican.

Bolanos was stopped by Williams in eight rounds in Los Angeles in April, 1946, but the young man has come on fast since then, improving steadily, and piling up an impressive string of triumphs, most of them over the knockout route.

In 17 starts since his defeat by Williams, Enrique's only non-winning effort resulted in a 10-round draw with Jesse Flores in San Francisco. Of his 16 triumphs, all but three have been by knockouts, his most notable victims having been Lulu Costantino, Jackie Wilson, Joey Pirrone, Lew Hanbury and John Thomas (twice). His decision victories have been at the expense of Chalky Wright, Frankie Moore and Joey Barnum.

Bolanos, who started his fistic career as a bantam in 1943, seems to have hit his peak as a lightweight. He is only 22, and in his present form looms as a real threat to the winner of the forthcoming Williams-Montgomery fracas.

* * *

JESSE FLORES, the Stockton youngster, who accounted for the draw in Bolanos' recent record, is another lad deserving of serious tabbing for future lightweight title consideration.

Flores is just completing his third year of professional campaigning. He waded through 32 straight battles before suffering his first defeat, a decision loss to Rudy Cruz in Hollywood. In his next start, he was stopped by Montgomery in San Francisco. But those reverses were only temporary halts in the youngster's advance. Since losing to Montgomery, he has been on another winning streak, stretching through seven straight battles up to this writing. His most prominent performances have been victories over Dusty Brown, Richie Shinn, Al Robinson, Eddie Giosa and Frankie Moore, an impressive array of victims, indeed, and definitely establishing Flores as a boy who will bear a lot of serious watching.

Still another lad who looks as though he is headed for prominent places in the lightweight ratings is Buddy Garcia, of Houston, who, in his last start, knocked out Eddie Hudson in Los Angeles.

Now 22, and with four years of professional experience under his belt, Garcia is just about ready to make a real bid for consideration as a title threat.

Buddy, who has done much of his fighting in Eastern rings, has been a consistent winner, his record showing only two lost decisions in 37 bouts. Oddly enough, both were suffered in Baltimore. Early in his career, as a preliminary boy, he was outpointed by Tuffy Cummings, and, later, as a main-eventer, he dropped an unexpected verdict to Charley Milan. But, offsetting these two setbacks, Garcia has scored six victories, five by knockouts, in Baltimore rings.

(Continued on page 46)

Lesnevich Rated Fighter of Month

By THE RING EDITOR

WITH the indoor season in full blast, boxing throughout the country has taken a turn for the better. It still is not up to the standard of the pre-war inflationary days, but is coming back by degrees. The top men in the major divisions have come out of their shells and are willing to accept contenders that in past months failed to interest them. The Louis-Walcott world heavyweight championship fight which takes place shortly after this issue appears on the stands, may be the big factor. Whenever a heavyweight king prepares for a title defense, it is the signal for all other top heavyweights to get busy.

To Gus Lesnevich goes the top honors of the month. The light-heavyweight champion, whose recent performances rate tops, added to his list of victims Tami Mauriello and in doing so handed the flabby Bronx heavyweight the worst beating of his career. So perfect a job did Gus do on the man who was knocked out by Joe Louis a year ago in a championship bout but who almost dropped the Bomber with his first punch, that Lesnevich is now being discussed as a possible opponent for Louis in a June battle next year. If he accepts that bout, it will be the first big mistake of his career, one that may put an end to it.

The victory of Rinty Monaghan over Dado Marino though the subject of criticism has given the Irish a world champion. Regardless of the action of the British board of boxing control in its reconsideration of the Jackie Paterson case due to court action, the fact remains that Paterson forfeited his rights as flyweight champion when he failed three times to weigh in for his matches with Marino. The rules of boxing prescribed the penalty. Twice before since THE RING was established twenty-six years ago, a champion lost his crown by failure to make weight. In England Benny Lynch lost his title, on June 29, 1938 when the flyweight king was overweight in his match with Jackie Jurich and the British board of boxing control ruled him out.

In this country Charlie "Phil" Rosenberg was deprived of the world bantamweight championship when he was unable to make weight for a title match with Bushy Graham.

If Paterson thinks an unjustice has been done him and can make the flyweight limit as he declared he can, then he should be willing to prove that in a fight for the title with Monaghan, with the latter the defender of the crown. My personal opinion, based on Jackie's ailment before each of the dates set for his bout with Monaghan, is that he'll forget weight making and stick to the bantamweight class in which he has a chance to add more honors to his British Empire laurels. Remember Joe Gans is our caution to Paterson. He made weight once too often and ended his brilliant career with tuberculosis.

In the heavyweight division Tami Mauriello has been dropped. He's through as a fighter. Phil Muscato has replaced him. Joe Baksi is in fourth place below Olle Tandberg.

Billy "Chicken" Thompson who has an excellent record and is being shunned by the best light-heavies has gained a place in our rating. He's tenth.

The victory of Billy Fox over Jake LaMotta enabled Fox to jump a peg into second place as light-heavyweight challenger despite the fact that he defeated a middleweight.

Anton Raadik's fine performance against Marcel Cerdan, whom he dropped twice in the final round earned the Estonian a place among the elite. He is rated tenth.

Kid Gavilan of Cuba is rapidly forging to the top among the welters. He is now ranked eighth. Tommy Burns, inactive Australian, has dropped to tenth.

The biggest changes have been made in the featherweight class, in which the inactive Jock Leslie has gone down to eighth place, Miguel Acevedo to ninth and Ronnie Clayton, new British champion, winds up the list.

Jackie Paterson, British bantamweight king, has jumped into second place among the challengers, with Peter Kane leading the division's contenders.

Terry Allen has returned to the flyweight division ratings and Spider Tymms, is a newcomer in ninth place.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending November 18, 1947

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Rocky Graziano	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Ezzard Charles	Tony Zale	Tommy Bell
2—Elmer Ray	Billy Fox	Bert Lytell	Bernard Docusen
3—Olle Tandberg	Archie Moore	Marcel Cerdan	Tony Janiro
4—Joe Baksi	Bob Foxworth	Fred Apostoli	Eugene Burton
5—Pat Comiskey	Tommy Yarosz	Jake LaMotta	Tony Pellone
6—Lee Q. Murray	Dave Sands	Major Jones	Johnny Greco
7—Turkey Thompson	Billy Smith	O'Neill Bell	George Costner
8—Tommy Gomez	Lloyd Marshall	Al Hostak	Kid Gavilan
9—Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Freddie Mills	Steve Belloise	Frankie Fernandez
10—Phil Muscato	Billy (Chicken) Thompson	Anton Raadik	Tommy Burns

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Enrique Bolanos	Humberto Sierra	Peter Kane	Dado Marino
2—Bob Montgomery	Charley Riley	Jackie Paterson	Maurice Sandeyron
3—Freddie Dawson	Sandy Saddler	Luis Galvani	Emile Famechon
4—Rudy Cruz	Baby Jose Gonzales	Luis Castillo	Raoul Degryse
5—Jesse Flores	Manny Ortega	Bunty Doran	Montio Flores
6—Tony Mar	Simon Vegara	Stan Rowan	Mickey Hill
7—Johnny Bratton	Chico Rosa	Norman Lewis	Terry Allen
8—Buddy Garcia	Jock Leslie	Joe Cornelius	Dickie O'Sullivan
9—Billy Thompson	Miguel Acevedo	Armando Puenti Pi	Spider Tymms
10—Maxie Docusen	Ronnie Clayton	Maruo Tsuneshi	Stumpy Butwell

Here are the heavyweight results of the month: Tami Mauriello was stopped by the light-heavyweight champion, Gus Lesnevich, in 7 rounds. Hein Ten Hoff knocked out Walter Neusel, 7. Joe Weidin beat Eugene Robert, 12. Francisco de la Cruz stopped Freddie Beshore, 5.

Buddy Walker nodded Bob Sikes, 10, and Sikes came back to wallop Ben Johnson, 10. Phil Muscato outpunched Angel Sotillo, 8. Tommy Gomes halted Johnny Flynn, 10. Fidel Arciniega stiffened Harry Berntsen, 2, and Willie Brown, 2 Bob Sikes stopped Bob Clark, 3.

Lee Q. Murray whipped Curtis Sheppard, 10. Colon Chaney defeated Lee Oma, 10. Pat Valentino nodded Jerry McSwain, 10. Arturo Godoy nodded Jack Marshall, 10.

Johnny Ralph kayoed Ken Shaw, 5. Al Hoosman outboxed Dusty Wilkerson, 8. Al Kinsey outboxed Willie Brown, 10. Bob Garner was a winner over Hubert Hood, 8. Ben Rusk defeated James Kimball, 4. Bill Weinberg kayoed Lonnie Clark, 4.

Gino Buonvino beat Jimmy Carello, 10. Sanders Cox kayoed Leo Stoll, 9. Sid Peak knocked out Big Boy Brown, 5. Tommy Garland halted Gene Felton, 8. Tony Ferry halted Vincent Pimpinella, 4. Humpurey Jackson defeated Wade Chauncey, 6.

Roland LaStarza won his seventh straight pro win over Matt Mincey, 6. LaStarza then whipped Jimmy Evans, 6. Sandy McPherson chilled Mike Fisher, 1. Duilio Spagnolo kayoed Mike Fisher, 5. Dick Hagley outscored Zack Johnson, 4. Jim Freeman stiffened Ray Ransom, 2. Ernie Sheppard stopped Willie Coleman, 2. Jim Kimball stopped Jose McDonald, 1.

John Holman stopped Charles Lester, 3. Chief Don Eagle kayoed Bobby Marshall, 2. Don Osborne was stopped by Fred Ramsey, 2. Phil Alston chilled Henry Holley, 1.

Gene Gosney beat Jim Lake, 8. Marty Marshall whipped Chet Harter, 10. Walter Hafer outpointed Johnny Shkor, 10.

Jimmy Bivins whipped Sid Peak, 10. Joey Maxim defeated Bob Foxworth, 10. Roland LaStarza beat Lorne McCarthy, 6. Ben Rusk chilled George Washington, 3.

Pat Comiskey kayoed Big Boy Brown, 5. Tony Bosnich was a winner over Newsboy Millich, 10. Bob Sikes outscored Ben Johnson, 10.

The light-heavyweights fared as follows: Champion Gus Lesnevich knocked out Tami Mauriello in the seventh heat of an overweight match. Ezzard Charles stopped Al Smith, 4, Clarence Jones, 1, and beat Teddy Randolph, 10.

Archie Moore stopped George Fitch, 6. Watson Jones halted George Kochan, 5. Bob Foxworth kayoed Leroy Scales, 7. Charlie Banks defeated George Clark, 8, but lost to Frankie Best, 6.

Johnny DeNero drew with Pat Richards, 6. Nick Barone whipped Jim Rousse, 10. Billy Chicken Thompson whipped Billy Grant, 8. Bob Amos defeated Sheldon Bell, 10.

Tommy Sullivan stopped Anthony Jones, 9. Tommy Woodward beat Whitey Wubbens, 6. Al Johnson drew with Dave Clark, 8, and beat Vinnie Jones, 10. Kenny Harris defeated Randy Brown, 6. Sylvester Perkins whipped Dave Clark, 8.

Jimmy Richards stopped Tony Gillo, 5. Ralph Regan whipped Jimmy Russo, 6. Clarence Wilkinson outscored Eddie Dutton, 6. Harold Johnson knocked out Jimmy Moore, 5.

Tommy Farmbrough bested Mike Verrengio, 6. James J. Johnson stopped Reuben Cornish, 1. Tommy Merrill defeated Tom McKeagney, 8. Charlie Lee halted Earl Turner, 2.

Jimmy Wilson halted Johnny Decker, 4. Cecil Davis won over Don Hassok, 6. Henry Holley defeated Larry Davis, 6. Johnny Bassett bested Tom McKeagney, 6. Ted Lowry beat Tiger Wade, 10. Doc Williams outscored M. C. Daniels, 6.

Kid Wolfe outscored Ray Spurlock, 8. Dick Cunningham beat Ollie Madison, 6. Tony Gangemi chilled Jimmy Fields, 3. Dick Wagner whipped Tony DeMicco, 8. Reuben Jones stopped Joe Bennett, 5.

Harold Guss won over Walter Smith, 8. Sam Baroudi chilled Prentiss Hall, 6.

The middleweight contests: Marcel Cerdan won a close decision over Anton Raadik, 10. Classy Roy Miller knocked out Jimmy Henderson, 2, beat Elton Evans, 8, and Cyclone Williams, 10. Sonny Horne won over Charley Zivic, 10, and stopped Lee Black, 9. Zivic drew with Vinnie Rossano, 10.

Jose Basora defeated Holman Williams, 10. Don Lee defeated Lafayette Drummon, 6. Buddy Farrell scored an upset by outpointing Cecil Hudson, 10. Lee Sala nodded Eddie Boden, 10, and Ben Montabano, 10.

Frank Lacey whipped Bee Bee Washington, 10. Jackie Darthart knocked out Buzz Brown, 1. Ralph Zannelli trounced Al Priest in 12 rounds to take the New England middleweight title. O'Neil Bell defeated Danny Williams, 10.

Bill Poli whipped Meyer Siegel, 8. Baby Sims kayoed Milton Lattimer, 9. Allen Faulkner whipped Paul Lewis, 10. Joe Blackwood outpointed Van McNutt, 10. Walter Cartier whipped Tommy Marra, 8.

Henry Brimm outpointed Ralph Burley, 8, but was stopped by Art Towne, 2. Joey DeJohn knocked out Henry Chemel, 2. Billy Cooper defeated Reuben Jones, 10. Don Lee whipped Joe Danos, 10. Joe Rindone defeated Carmine Lato, 10.

Jimmy Sanders whipped Joey Ferrier, 10. Indian Gomez whipped Art Tatta, 10. Harold Green halted Vic Amato, 4. Al Couture chilled Ernie Swan, 10.

Verne Lester drew with Lloyd Gibson, 8. Mike Santonino belted out Larry Casati, 2. Eddie Reed nodded Johnny Fitzpatrick, 10.

Gene Boland outboxed Vince LaSalva, 8. Marion Klingensmith nodded Sheldon Bell, 6. Charley Early beat Sam Hawkins, 8.

Rickey Miller defeated Pete Zaduk, 6. Bill Daley drew with Rudy Margolin, 10. Edgar Greenwood beat Jerry Heminger, 8. Leroy Coleman halted Bill Evans, 3, and Al Winn, 1.

Jesse Moraney outscored Danny Martin, 10. Art Brown nodded Alex Arella, 8. Lou Morgan beat King David, 4. Nick DeGrazio felled Bill Conklin, 3. Harry Matthews won over Bobby Volk, 10.

Charlie Dotson chilled Clyde Jenkins, 7. Jim Henderson nodded Lew Perez, 4. Mel Brown kayoed Charley Padalino, 6. Pat Donahue nodded Marty Ferro, 8. Larry Casati beat Jimmy Taylor, 4.

Tony Masciarella kayoed Tommy Houston, 2. Nick Ranieri outpointed Johnny Crane. 4. Ossie Harris lost to Bobby Richardson, 10. Billy Kilroy stopped Johnny Decker, 2. Jimmy Jackson beat Lew Perez, 4. Jim Walters won over Harold Stroud, 4. Jimmy Cidone stopped Jerry Heimowitz, 3. Chuck Hensel drew with Emil Evans, 6.

Eddie Miller was a winner over Lafayette Drummond, 8. Joe Girard chilled Billy Kowal, 1. Dick Callahan stopped Ken Johnson, 2. Johnny Luz decisioned Billy Counts, 6.

Bi'l Daley beat Rollie Johns, 6. Bobby Mack stopped Leo West, 4. Gene Farland outlasted Curtis Moore, 10. Gene Boland defeated Walter Cartier, 8. Charlie Lagor defeated Eddie York, 6.

Rocky Castellani whipped Tony Riccio, 10. Wylie Burns stopped Ray Spurlock, 9. Jackie Burke won over Dick Smith, 10. Sal Cesario stopped Jackie Collins, 4. Jimmy Mangia kayoed Jules Rinaldo, 3. Billy Williams halted Tony Zerilla, 1.

Harold Green kayoed Vince LaSalva, 1. Jerome Frazier defeated Sylvester Perkins, 10. Steve Belloise knocked out Mike Birskovich, 2. Lee Sala stopped Eddie Finazzo.

Billy Kilroy halted Tommy Marra, 4. Tony Bertucci knocked out Lou Angelo, 3. Herbie Kronowitz bested Indian Gomez, 10. Eddie O'Neil defeated Ossie Harris, 10. Ace McCloskey stiffened Al Michaud, 5.

Welterweight bouts: Ray Robinson knocked out Jackie Wilson, 7. Beau Jack knocked out Humberto Zavala, 4. Johnny Greco defeated Harry Hurst, 12.

Bernard Docusen outboxed Hankin Barrows, 10. Johnny Cesario defeated Charley Fusari, 10. Buster Tyler kayoed Buddy Holderfield, 4. Charley Williams nodded Charley Millam, 8.

Nick Moran decisioned Carlos Malacara, 10. Charley Early took the measure of Lee Jones, 10, and Billy Lancaster, 10. Tony Riccio outscored Frankie Cordino, 8, but lost to Rocky Castrellani, 10. Sid Haber halted Pat Scanlon, 6. Kid Gavilan outscored Billy Nixon, 8, and stopped Bee Bee Wright, 10.

Otis Graham kayoed Juste Fontaine, 4. Fitzie Pruden defeated Henry Polowitzer, 8, and kayoed Freddie Simpson, 1. Pruden outclassed and stopped Rudy Pascheo, 5. Bobby Yaeger beat Vic Grupico, 10. Johnny Dabbs whipped Gene Smith, 10. Ruby Margolin defeated Vince Callahan, 8. Bobby Ruffin stopped Freddie Addeo, 5.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight — Ben Rusk, Lakewood, N. J.
Light-heavyweight — Johnny Bassett, Burlington, Vt.
Middleweight—Willie Davis, Phila., Pa.
Welterweight — Tom Parks, Rahway, N. J.
Lightweight — Andy Drachmas, New York City.
Featherweight — Johnny DeFazio, Bayonne, N. J.
Bantamweight—Danny O'Sullivan, London, England.
Flyweight—Hayeden Jones, Wales.

Jimmy Sanders whipped Milton Ashford, 10, and stopped Tommy Mills, 6. Al Smith decisioned George Dusty Brown, 10. Vince Foster chilled Sammy Secreet, 7. Billy Graham outboxed Willie Beltram, 10. Johnny Green took a ten-round decision from Flashy Sebastian.

Bobby Zollo won the duke from Shamus McCrea, 10. Bobby Lee whipped Joey Peralta, 10. Sid Haber defeated Pat Scanlon, 8. Joe Brewer took the measure of Joe Murphy, 8.

Johnny Woods whipped Roger Whynott, 10. Ernie Pelaia outpointed Bobby Elliott, 10, and Chico Pacheco, 10. Mike DeCosmo whipped Norman Rubio, 10. Vince Callahan drew with Frankie Feener, 8. Norman Butts stopped Joe Jackson, 3.

Ruby Kessler decisioned Jimmy McDonough, 8. Ray Jackson kayoed Johnny Van, 1. Eddie Smith whipped Tony Motisi, 10. Jimmy Sanders stopped Tommy Mills, 6.

Andy Drachmas stopped Anthony Viserto, 3. Sol Levitt defeated Freddie Simpson, 4, and kayoed Larry Gassa, 2. Larry Gassa kayoed Jack Finley, 1. Charley Zack whipped Ray Jackson, 6.

Terry Moore stopped Ernie Petrone, 5. Gene Hairston kayoed Willie Atwood, 3, and beat Laurie Buxton, 6. Hy Meltzer defeated Artie McLeod, 4, and Fred Simpson, 4. Tony Rose kayoed Al Carter, 3. Danny Ruggiero defeated Steve Sabatino, 8, but lost to Shamus McCrea, 10.

Joe Martino beat Young Roundtree, 8. Phil Burton defeated Jimmy Collins, 10, and Frankie Cordino, 10. Carey Mace outbanged Marty Ferro, 8. John Darby beat Joe Martino, 6. Gus Mell chilled Patsy Brandino, 7.

Joey Fagan nodded George Hunter, 6. Ernest Dennis chilled Fred Walker, 1. Tim Lawrence beat Ray Brown, 6. Carl Taulman beat Henry Gorman, 4. Bobby Timpson lost to Terry Young, 8.

Tony Falco whipped Jackie Lovatt, 10, and Frankie Abrams, 10. Frankie Duane took the nod over George Brown, 8. Bobby Ellis kayoed Bernie Harper, 1. Gene Smith lost to Ben Evans, 10. Frankie Abrams beat Ben Evans, 10.

Charlie O'Kelly beat Earl Syas, 6. Gus Mell knocked out Tommy Ciarlo, 9. Joe Lucignano defeated Harold Alle. 8. Al Mobley nodded Laurie Buxton, 8. Tony Rose stopped Nick Bufalino, 3.

Billy Smith nodded John Darby, 6. Al Hirsch whipped Freddie Menna, 6. Vince Foster chilled Howard Bleyhl, 8. Bill Feeney kayoed Bob Wimberly, 2.

Rusty Fehl defeated Frankie Foran, 4. Al Victoria stopped Ted Pritchard, 4. Vince Scarpari outscored Young Roundtree, 8. Booker Ellis knocked out Diago Hidalgo, 1.

Dick Bighley stopped Willie Ford, 1. Arbie Bowie lost to Sammy Mastrean, 6. Nick Mistovich defeated Ray Solomon, 6. Dom Marchese drew with Billy Smith, 6. Russell Howard drew with Laurie Buxton, 6. Hal Holloway outpointed Hal Robbins, 6.

Horace Bailey stopped Leo Sawicki, 9. Joe Brewer outscored George Hammond, 8. George Rosa decisioned Billy Nappier, 10. Tony Baldoni kayoed Artie McLeod, 2. Mario Marino drew with Frankie Dell, 4.

Tommy Bell beat Billy Cooper, 10. Robert Villemain beat Laurent Dauthuille, 10. Bernard Docusen whipped Louis Bell, 10. Frankie Palermo nodded Jimmy Pierce, 8.

Bobby Mann decisioned Al Mobley, 8. Doll Rafferty whipped Mickey Savage, 10. Herbie Freeman defeated Vince Callahan, 10. Oswaldo Silva beat Ben Montabano, 10.

Leading lightweight mills: Enrique Bolanos knocked out Tony Rios, 5, and Chuchu Ruiz, 3. Buddy Garcia thrashed Pete Manchio, 10, and stopped Eddie Hudson, 7. Billy Thompson won the British title by stopping Stan Hawthorne, 3.

Jesse Flores was too good for Frankie Moore, 10. Maxie Docusen outscored Buddy Jacklich, 10, and halted Ralph Lara, 8. Chuchu Ruiz drew with Lalo Gallardo, 10. Arthur King beat Joe Brown, 8.

Jackie Weber whipped Frankie Carson, 10. Dennis Pat Brady stiffened Timothy Buddy Hayes, 2, and beat Bobby English, 10. Bobby Ruffin dropped a ten-rounder to Willie Beltram. Johnny Williams bested Herbie Biff Jones, 10. Paddy DeMarco won from Danny Bartfield, 8.

Richie Shinn drew with Charley Noel, 10. Johnny Farrell defeated Ernie Kerber, 4. Tote Martinez was a winner over Tony Chavez, 10. Joey Carkido stopped Ross Anzalone, 6. Bernie Bernard halted Leo Lebrun, 5.

Jackie Weber defeated Joey Angelo, 12. Billy Murphy outscored Joey Brocato, 8. Tic Mollozzi stopped Tommy Greb, 6. Willie Roache defeated Florient Desmarais, 10. Johnny Forte stopped Danny Petro, 6.

Joe Brown nodded Arthur King, 8. Tony LaBua nodded Paulie Jackson, 8. Bobby Welch beat Joe Palaaza, 6. Alvin Jordan took the measure of Bobby Plant, 10.

Charley Donovan licked Joey Dell, 6. Tommy Stenhouse stopped Dom Amoroso, 5. Eddie Bertolino stopped Mike Raffa, 6. Johnny Boufford halted Clem Crowley, 5.

John LaRusso outpointed Johnny Dell, 8. Fred Smith was stopped by Ernie Kerber, 1. Bob Wimberly dropped Ike Glanton, 2.

Tommy McGovern was too fast for Pete Manchio, 8. Jerry King decisioned Lee Britto, 6. Billy Sutton beat Joey Bolduc, 4. Greg Gomez outpointed Tony Ferrera, 6. Harold Jones beat Henry Smith, 8, and Bill Eddy, 8.

Santa Bucca drew with Doug Ratford, 8. Nunzio Carto outclassed Willie Alexander, 8. Terry Young defeated Bobby Timpson, 8, and stretched Juste Fontaine, 1. Harry Lassain pasted Luis Ramos, 8. Solly Cantor stopped Fred Nelson, 5.

Spider Armstrong whipped Tommy Wells, 10. Ted Davis beat Johnny Priest, 8. Al Baldesino halted Jimmy Joyce, 1. Jesse Griffin beat Ralph Martinez, 4. Lou Fortuna drew with Bobby Mann in 8, but Lou was stopped by Willie Russell in 10.

Johnny Miller bested Ralph Lara, 10. John Eddington chilled Fred Nelson, 1. Andy Drachmas defeated Joe Marmo, 6.

Eddie Giosa drew with Jimmy Collins, 10. Steve Kronis drew with Pat Shannon, 10. Pedro Firpo was a winner over Earl Huff, 10.

Here are the featherweight results: Willie Pep knocked out Jean Barriere, 1, and decisioned Archie Wilmer, 10. Manny Ortega knocked out the bantamweight champion of the world, Manuel Ortiz, in the eighth round of an overweight match. Charley Riley decisioned Jimmy McAllister, 10. Sandy Saddler kayoed El Barquerito, 5.

Harold Dade decisioned Speedy Cabanella, 10. Cliff Anderson was disqualified for not trying in the seventh round of his bout with Hal Bagwell. Jackie Graves stopped Clint Miller, 9. Al Smith took the measure of Jimmy Callura, 10. Jimmy Sulla whipped George Knox, 8.

Joey Clemo whipped Tony Olivera, 10, but Joey was then defeated by Aurel Toma, 10. Joe Barone defeated Frankie Pucci, 10. Mel Hammond whipped Pete Bolos, 6. Doc Blanchard kayoed George Renault, 9.

Keith Nuttall knocked out Bobby Molina, 5. Jackie Harris drew with Leon Hudson, 10. Chuck Burton whipped Orlando Fernandez, 8. Al Fernandez defeated Benny May, 6. Glen Flanagan stopped Juan Manuel, 3.

Joe Lukas drew with George Wright, 6, and beat Kenny McLain, 6. Jesus Compos whipped Orlando Fernandez, 6. Joe Gamby dropped an 8-round duke to Leo LeBrun. Maurice LaChappelle beat Lloyd Hudson, 8.

Jim Rooney halted Billy Banks, 4. Joe Discepoli drew with Pat Iacobucci, 10. Joe Lukas stopped Ralph LaSalle, 6. Johnny Moran beat Kenny Haines, 6. Kenny McLain beat Jim Perrera, 4.

Johnny DeFazio decisioned Percy Idlett, 4, and Kenny McLain, 6. Sonny Boy West flattened Vic Young, 1. Tom Collins stopped Phil Thomas, 4. Joe Gabriel outscored Billy Marto, 4.

Andy Hayward stopped Benny May, 4. Chuck Burton defeated Jerry Meckler, 8. Tito Valles beat George Knox, 6, and then Georgie came back to reverse the duke also in 6. Ivor Fredericks whipped Cecil Schoonmaker, 6.

Nat Terranova decisioned Jesse Griffin, 4. Sal Ferello beat Maurice Therriault, 6. Alvare Estrada whipped Gene Salaco, 6. Harry Lassain outpointed Nick Stato, 10, and Luis Damos, 8.

Hubert Gagnier chilled Martin Taber, 3. Joey Scarlotta kayoed Kenny Haines, 2, and Haines beat Jimmy Hegeman, 6. Lewis Williams was a winner over Fred Latson, 10. Blond Tiger defeated Walter Cabey Lewis, 10.

Jimmy Corti beat Aponte Torres, 8. Keith Nuthall beat Eddie Marotta, 8.

Ronnie Clayton stopped Enzo Correggioli, 8. Mario Morales beat Clyde English, 6. Joe Lucas chilled Bobby Fuentes, 6.

Bantamweight contests: Champion Manuel Ortiz was knocked out by Manny Ortega in the eighth round of a non-title bout. Jackie Paterson kayoed Norman Lewis, 5. Joe Collins stopped Max Brady, 7.

Mick McKay decisioned Jimmy Webster, 6. Joe Knowles kayoed Maurice Edwards, 2. Maruo Tsuneshi defeated Stan Rowan, 10.

Stan Rowan lost to Guido Ferracin, 10.

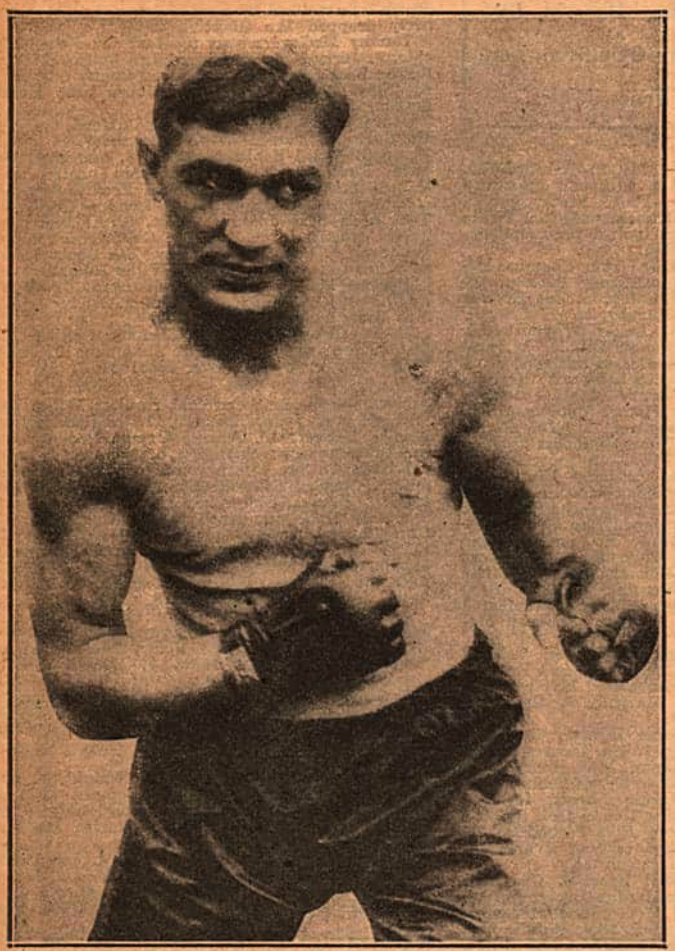
Flyweight results were: Rinty Monoghan won the flyweight championship of the world by outscoring Dado Marino in 15 rounds. Spider Tymms beat Jim Hogg, 12.

Stumpy Butwell whipped Jim Hogg, 12. Dickie O'Sullivan was disqualified in the third round of his bout with Emile Famechon. Jorge Robles outscored Black Pico, 10.

Spider Tymms chilled Al Peterson, 8. Terry Allen stopped Andy McCulloch, 5. Luis Perez defeated Aztequita Orizabeno, 10. Monito Flores won over Memo Valero, 12.

The COVER STORY

Paul Berlenbach and Jack Delaney Featured Inaugural Card of Tex Rickard's New Madison Square Garden in December, 1925



Paul Berlenbach, the Astoria Assassin, who teamed with Jack Delaney to feature Tex Rickard's inaugural card in the new Garden.

ELSEWHERE in these pages, punched out by the agile fingers of Nat Fleischer, appears the saga of George Lewis (Tex) Rickard, one of the most colorful personalities ever to flash across the sports scene.

Rickard has been gone these last twenty years, but so long as boxing remains big business in the American scheme of things, Tex's spectacular promotions and showmanship will rank alongside the Glory that was Greece and the Grandeur that was Rome.

A fitting monument to the memory of the greatest fistic entrepreneur of all time is the celebrated edifice he lived to see erected and opened to the public—the new Madison Square Garden.

Long before the old Garden was torn down, during the summer of 1925, Rickard's main ambition was to sponsor a new, bigger and better Temple of Sport—one that, long after he had gone, would be affectionately remembered as "The House That Tex Built."

The present Garden was the result.

And, in typical Rickard style, the new building's inaugural attraction was the hottest "natural" of the moment—a meeting of the then reigning sensation, Paul Berlenbach, light-heavyweight champion of the world, and his outstanding rival, Jack Delaney.

The bout was held the evening of December 11, 1925.

By JERSEY JONES

BERLENBACH and Delaney had met once before—in the old Garden on March 14, 1924. Oom Paul, a tremendous puncher, had been blitzing his way through all opposition in spectacular fashion. Turning professional after winning the National amateur light-heavyweight title, the Astorian had clouted his way to main-event status in the Garden in only ten bouts.

Delaney, a French-Canadian out of Bridgeport, via Holyoke, was the most formidable opponent Berlenbach had yet been called upon to face. Jack was fast, clever, experienced, and a dangerous puncher in his own right. But Berlenbach's enthusiastic cohorts felt that Delaney, with all his speed, skill and ring generalship, lacked the strength and ruggedness to withstand the furious aggressiveness and thunderous punching of the youthful Astorian.

Before a complete sellout crowd of more than 14,000 shrieking, frenzied mortals, Berlenbach and Delaney uncovered one of the wildest, most sensational battles ever staged in the old Garden.

It was a battle of brawn against brain—of the bludgeon against the rapier—and for two rounds and the better part of the third it was anybody's fight.

Suddenly, it happened.

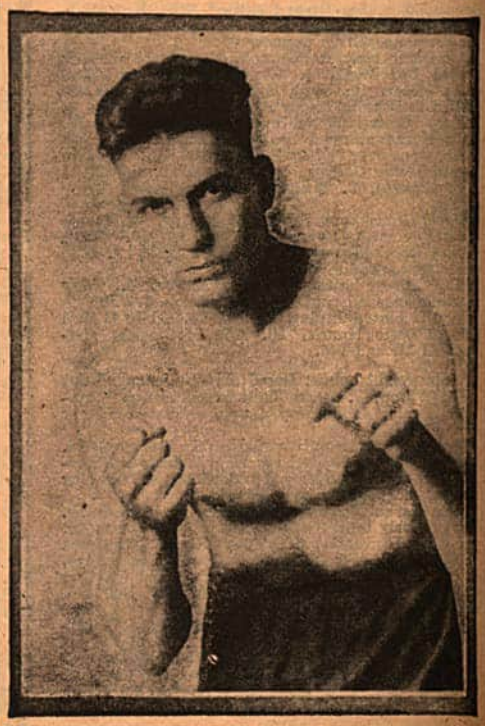
As Berlenbach rushed in, Delaney coolly measured him, and whipped over a terrific right that caught Paul flush on the chin. The youngster crashed to the canvas, his head hitting the padded ring with such force it bounced off the floor.

Groggily, the Astorian staggered to his feet at the count of six. Delaney leaped in for the kill, but before he could connect with another vital shot, the bell rang.

But that punch had done the damage. Berlenbach did not recover from it. Dropped twice in the fourth, he was stumbling around drunkenly when Referee Jack O'Sullivan stepped in and halted what had developed into a massacre.

* * *

THAT defeat represented only a temporary setback for Berlenbach. Paul promptly picked himself up from the ashes of that debacle, and went on winning. It was fourteen months later—on May 30, 1925—that he lifted the light-heavyweight championship of the world by pounding out a 15-



Jack Delaney was Oom Paul's rival in historic series.

round decision over that crafty veteran, Mike McTigue, in the Yankee Stadium.

Meanwhile, Delaney also kept winning. Two of Jack's outstanding performances were spectacular knockouts of Tiger Flowers in the Garden.

Another meeting of Paul and Jack became inevitable.

And it was equally inevitable that Rickard would bring the rivals together as a fitting grand opener for his new $7,000,000 Garden.

Close to 23,000 fans crowded every available nook and cranny of the building for the auspicious occasion. And they were well repaid with a scrap that, for thrills and excitement, lacked only the knockout to match the previous Berlenbach-Delaney brawl.

At that, it looked as though Jack's potent right, unlike lightning, would strike twice in the same place. The fourth round that had witnessed disaster for Berlenbach in the first clash almost saw his finish again in the return meeting. A vicious right to the jaw sent the Astorian crashing to the canvas. As Delaney casually walked to a neutral corner, a befuddled Berlenbach tried to rise at two, then dropped back to the floor for nine.

Then, as Paul wobbled unsteadily to his feet, Delaney missed his big chance. Instead of pouncing on, and finishing his opponent, Jack fiddled and feinted, wasting precious seconds, and before he could set himself for a vital punch, the bell clanged the end of the round.

Delaney blew his chance then and there. As the fight progressed, it became apparent that the French-Canadian was tiring, while the stolid and rugged Berlenbach seemed to wax stronger.

Delaney was in front at the close of the tenth, but fading rapidly from the furious pace. In the last five rounds, only Jack's brilliant defensive boxing and ring generalship enabled him to weather the rough going.

The decision in favor of Berlenbach was unanimous, all three officials—Referee Ed Purdy and Judges Harold Barnes and Charles F. Mathison—voting for Paul.

* * *

THE series between Berlenbach and Delaney resumed the following summer—on July 16, 1926—but this time Rickard was not the promoter. The match, staged by Humbert J. Fugazy in Ebbets Field, not only attracted the largest crowd in the history of Brooklyn sports—estimated at close to 50,000—but the gross receipts of $561,789 still stands as boxing's top figure for any class below the heavyweight.

Reversing the order of the second meeting, it was Berlenbach, leading at the close of the tenth, who faded in the closing stanzas, and Delaney carried the last five rounds so decisively there was no alternative but to declare him the winner, and the new champion. Barnes and Mathison, who had officiated at the second match, again were the judges, while Jim Crowley was referee.

The bout marked the beginning of the end of Berlenbach as a headliner. Paul's retrogression was rapid. Seventeen months after their Ebbets Field meeting—on December 9, 1927—Berlenbach and Delaney met again, this time in Chicago, and Oom Paul, visibly displaying the wear and tear of his brief but exciting career, fell easy prey to the sharpshooting Bridgeporter. Delaney knocked him out in the sixth round.

Jake LaMotta

(Continued from page 6)

ishment. The Bronxite never was a fancy boxer. He relied chiefly upon toughness, strength and endurance to outlast—and, at times, outgame—the opposition.

With much of that toughness, strength and endurance gone, LaMotta had little but his courage to carry him through.

If Jake had "guaranteed" to lose to Fox, it hardly seems conceivable he would have stood up under the murderous battering Billy tossed into him. He would have taken a much easier way out—one or two knockdowns, perhaps, then a final one. Was it a phoney? Your guess is as good as mine but I don't think it was.

* * *

IT should be a bit significant to check back through LaMotta's record for the three bouts preceding the Fox affair.

In March, Jake needed a last-round rally to edge out welterweight Tommy Bell in the Garden. The Bronxite certainly was no four-alarm riot in that bout.

In June, LaMotta, normally a "heavy" middleweight, whose best fighting avoirdupois was in the neighborhood of 164 pounds, agreed to make 155 for welterweight Tony Janiro. He did it—his official weight was 154½—but it represented a trying ordeal for him. In the early rounds, he was slow and uncertain of himself, and the fleet, clever Janiro peppered him almost at will. It was not until youthful Tony made the serious error of shelving his speed and boxing skill to make a slugging match of it that LaMotta came on, and wore the youngster down with his strength and lusty body punching.

It was in September that a real shock was tossed into the boxing world. Cecil Hudson, who figured to be little more than a brisk workout for LaMotta, actually decisioned Jake in Chicago!

Those three bouts—against Bell, Janiro and Hudson—should have convinced the populace that LaMotta no longer was the fighter he had been, and that he was stepping into real danger in tangling with a heavier, younger Fox, who, whatever his fistic liabilities may be, packs one of the most devastating punches in the ring today.

True, in compiling his amazing record of an even 50 knockouts in 51 professional starts, many of Billy's "victims" may have been opponents of dubious quality and even more dubious integrity, but as Jack Dempsey once commented: "Even if they're all bums, it takes a real wallop to flatten so many of them."

Tex Rickard

(Continued from page 16)

for ten rounds at the Coliseum in New York City. The bout, advertised as in aid of the Hearst Milk Fund for babies, packed the house to capacity, in 1933. Without the aid of the Hearst papers, Jacobs would have failed in his venture.

Where Rickard built up a kingdom on ballyhoo, Jacobs built his up with the aid of the Milk Fund support and a wad of dough.

The coming of Joe Louis, the most sensational heavyweight in a generation to reign as world's boxing king, clinched Mike Jacobs' position as leading promoter. It gave his club an ace in the hole with which he was able to wield pressure on fighters, managers, promoters and politicians. Rickard's luck was undeniable, the same may well be said of the former's good fortune in attaining Olympian heights from which he could look down complacently on all would-be rivals.

* * *

WHAT Dempsey was to Rickard, Louis has been to Jacobs. Even the defeat of the Negro star by Max Schmeling in their first battle, which at that time loomed as an apparently irretrievable disaster, served as a great ballyhoo asset in the future. For when Louis was matched a second time with the German champion, public interest centered in the query as to whether the Teutonic boxer could repeat his victory. When Schmeling was belted out inside of a round, Joe Louis became a more sensational drawing card than ever!

Those who argued that Rickard's success was due to his having such splendid fighting material to draw upon, should not overlook the fact that Mike Jacobs also fell heir to an aggregation of first-class scrapping talent. Billy Petrolle, Jimmy McLarnin, Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers, Barney Ross, Henry Armstrong and other cracks among the smaller men rendered him royal service.

Look at it any way you want to, there is no getting away from the fact that, allowing for a reasonable amount of good luck attending Rickard's big coups, the fundamental rock on which his success was grounded was courage in taking chances the average gambler would have sidestepped, as well as an ability to gauge public desires, and a matchless flair for the employment of colorful, far-reaching ballyhoo. In that respect, he far outclassed the present king of fisticuffs, Mike Jacobs.

Weighed in the balance on this nineteenth anniversary of his demise, Rickard's showmanship exploits still shine forth with a brilliancy undimmed by the passing of the inexorable years. Out of the shadows of the past the name of Tex Rickard glows in letters of inextinguishable flame. He and Mike Jacobs — match this pair in ring annals if you can.

Notice to Managers, Promoters

If you are an active manager or promoter, send immediately your name, address and telephone number for inclusion in our 1948 Record Book. Also the name and address of the club where you promote.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

TOLEDO had three shows for the month, all three being good cards but running in the red.

The first show of the month was also the first loss suffered by the promising new 20th Century Club. They dipped into the red just lightly as they drew a slim crowd of 1000 for a return go between Ace Miller and Willie Russell. Although the fighters were scheduled to fight at 138, and no agreement was made to put the title at stake, Miller came in at 135, and his handlers put in a claim to the state title as a result of the win.

The battle was fought at a terrific clip all the way, with Ace stepping out in front in the first round, and staying there all the way to the 12th, when Russell staged a rally and hurt Miller with several hard lefts. It was the only time during the sizzling bout that either boy seemed to be in any danger.

In the return go, Tony started fast, and by the fifth had built up a lead which he preserved only through the most heroic efforts, as Smith put on a screaming finish.

In the two eights on the card, Larry Cartwright of Dayton, punched out a win over Jack Hill, in a light-heavy scrap, and Red Grant, Toledo, defeated Bob Armstrong of Dayton. Armstrong was wrongly announced as Art Cooper, and the papers carried that name.

Harry Lewis, Toledo light-heavy, had his local win streak stopped by Jimmy Roberts, rough, tough Detroiter, in a bruising six-rounder. Dick McConnell, local Golden Gloves champ, made an impressive pro debut by beating Dick Vess of Dayton in a four-round opener.

With five clubs running here, plenty of action seems on tap for local fans, but the slim houses speak of the need for a new local lad for a headliner. The veteran Jim Murray is scheduled to make matches for the new Arena, which will seat better than 8000 for fights.

In the prelims Bobby Burns stopped a not-too-willing Joe Valparaiso in one, and the aggressive Harry Lewis decisioned willing, but crude, O'Neal Shannon from Newport News. Both these bouts were sixes. In a pair of fours a much improved Walter Evans put the quietus on Danny Nolan of Detroit in one, and a pair of Detroiters, Hugh Sublett and Al Shelby, put on a bristling battle for the curtain raiser, with Sublett winning.

The other two shows were sponsored by the new National Athletic Club, with Roy Finn at the helm. Both shows sported plenty of action fighters. The two shows dropped in excess of $4000.

Both featured the same top, with Eddie Smith of Rochester and Tony Motisi of Chicago breaking even in the two battles, both of which were slam-bang affairs throughout. In the first battle Smith missed a thousand punches, but landed a thousand more, and was in charge of the situation from the third round on.

Any unattached boxers wishing to show here would do well to contact the writer. Any managers desiring to send material, forward it to the writer at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING
By CARL E. HAYDEN

BOB SEABEE, 134, Twin Falls, Idaho, decisioned John Candia, 128, Ogden, Utah, in the headline bout of a card sponsored in the Shelley, Idaho, high school gymnasium as a feature of the annual Idaho Spud Day celebration.

David Weaver, 130, Lincoln, Idaho, decisioned Kid Leon, 130, Ogden, Utah, in a four rounder.

"Dynamite" Dunn and Jimmy Kincey, Idaho Falls, Ida., drew in four. Both weighed 145.

Applying two lusty left hooks and crossing with his right, Natie Brown, 230, Washington, D. C., kayoed King Kong Clayton, 225, Helena, Mont., in the second round of their scheduled ten rounder at Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Brown, who has been doing some wrestling lately, will be remembered as the man who had two engagements with Joe Louis. Brown lost both, of course, but he stayed ten rounds in one.

Clayton, Negro, substituted for Lord Albert Mills on the card promoted by Cliff Thiede, Bellflower, Cal., and sponsored by the Idaho Falls post of the Disabled American Veterans. Mills was hurt in a car accident in Washington en route from Canada to Idaho Falls for the engagement.

Wayne Dunn, Idaho Falls and Los Angeles, Calif., decisioned Jim Kincey, Las Vegas, Nev., in four.

Before 2000 spectators, Buddy Washington, 133, Pocatello, Idaho, K.O.'ed Lyman Holloway, 133, Tacoma, Wash., in the fifth round of the main event at Twin Falls, Idaho.

Paul Hansen, 125, Idaho Falls, Idaho, stopped Manuel Tafoya, 120, Salt Lake City, Utah, in the opening round of their contest on the card sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Jimmy Moriarty, 147, Salt Lake City, Utah, halted Jimmy Samargis, Idaho Falls, Idaho, in the second round.

Remo Polldori, Tooele, Utah, pushed out a terrific right to snap off the lights for Matt Jackson, Salt Lake City, Utah, in the main event of a fistic card in the Coliseum at Salt Lake.

Jackson thudded to the canvas after 1:12 of the second of a scheduled 10-round bout. Polidori weighed 168 pounds, eight heavier than his opponent.

Buddy Washington, who calls Ogden, Utah, and Pocatello, Ida., home, kayoed Jimmy Wilson, 132, Seattle, Wash., in 26 seconds of round one.

BOXING IN HAVANA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA, CUBA:— Omelio Agramonte won a hard earned decision over Zurdo Del Higuamo at the Sports Palace, midst cheers and jeers, but he was deserving of the judge's nod. Agramonte weighed 175 and Higuamo 166.

Cocoa Kid disposed of Jose Garcia Alvarez in the sixth, when Garcia's second halted hostilities to avoid punishment.

Yovo Kid, in a return bout, turned the tables on Anastasio Mederos by the KO route in the first stanza. Juan Martinez and R. Dominic drew in six, and in another good six rounder Kid Espino and R. Hernandez also drew.

Joe Molina, welterweight, came through with a surprise victory when he scored a four-round knockout over Brillante Kid. Supporting bouts were: Jose Elejardo won from Robert Angel; Francisco Alonso beat Jorge Canovas, and Reginal Valdes easily won from Oswaldo in a special six.

Wilfredo Miro, fast rising Cuban youngster, looked impressive when he outpointed Raul Bretonel of Spain in ten rounds.

Justo Gascon, of Spain, scored a two round KO over Jesus Vila.

Other bouts on the same card: Elmer Torres and Eduardo Menendez drew in four; Maravilla Kid and Gilberto Kessell drew in a hot sixer; Eduardo De La Tore defeated Johnny Sarduy when Sarduy refused to present opposition to his hard punching rival.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

THE indoor season is slow in getting started throughout the Granite State this year but reports have it that clubs will be operating at Manchester, Keene, Berlin and possibly at Claremont, Rochester and Concord.

Boxing in New Hampshire for the past two years has only been successful in Manchester, the largest city. The indoor season opened up successfully enough when Whistling Wilie Roache of Philly won a unanimous decision over the local pride, Florient Desmarais, via 10 rounds. Both boys weighed in at 134 pounds.

At Berlin, Bobby Williams, of Biddeford, Maine, lost via a TKO to Phil Roderick of Lewiston, Maine, in the fourth when the towel was thrown in from Williams' corner.

Young Tony Dinardo, Cascade, N. H., KO'ed Jean Tanguay of Biddeford, Maine, in the third session. Both boys are welterweights.

The semi-final provided the best action of the evening. A scheduled six-rounder between Gordon Labbe of Berlin, 150, and Jabber Joyce of Biddeford, Maine, who tipped the scales at 152. The end came in the second round when the hard-punching Berliner extended his victory string to ten wins.

The curtain-raiser had to be cancelled when it was ascertained that Kid Paul, Biddeford, was only seventeen years old and therefore not qualified to compete under the regulations of the New Hampshire State Athletic Commission.

Being in Boston, Mass., the writer had the opportunity to take in the Jack "Spider" Armstrong versus Tommy "Red" Wells fight. Wells is a Manchester, N. H., boxer and Armstrong is a Canadian from Toronto, Ontario. The New Hampshireite put up a good scrap but lost a unanimous decision in a ten-round feature bout. Armstrong 134, Wells 135.

Dom Sinibaldi, 147, Berlin, N. H., won over Johnny Coe, Boston, in eight at Rumford. Coe weighed 145.

Your correspondent would like to hear from fighters of all weights without any tie-ups. Address: 80 Mechanic Street, Berlin, N. H. All boxing news and clippings of results will be more than welcomed for publication in his corner. Send the material before the fifth of each month.

Readers wishing information from around these parts write me. A self-addressed stamped envelope will get you a prompt reply.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
By TERRY JR.

AT Caracas—Jose Basora, 160¼, middleweight from Puerto Rico, easily beat J. J. Fernandez, 155, by K.O. in the third round.

The Cuban Rafael Lastre, 133¼, K.O.'ed Ignacio (Pibe) Pereira, 138, in the eighth.

Jose Ramon Aquino (Carnicerito de Sabana Grande), 137½, won a close decision in an eight-round bout, from Jesus Hernandez (Malinsky Venezolano), 134¼.

There were two draws in the preliminaries: Segundo Castillo, 128¾, vs. Jose A. Duc, 133; and Juan Albornoz, 127, vs. Agustin (Baby) Garcia, 125, from Colombia.

At Caracas—Before a big crowd, the sensational American featherweight, Sandy Saddler, made his reappearance in the Caracas Arena, in a bout against the qualified Cuban boxer, Lino Garcia.

It was thought by all that the fight would be pretty well balanced, but in the first round Saddler took full command of the situation by twice knocking down Garcia. Forty-nine seconds after the start of the second round, Saddler K.O.'ed his opponent. Saddler's weight was 126 pounds and Garcia's 125¼.

The semi-final bout was a ten-round fast-moving show: Guillermo Gonzalez (Baby Williams), 154½, won by close decision over the Cuban Rosendo Perez, 150½.

Jose Ramon Aquino (Carnicerito de Sabana Grande), 138¾, decisioned the veteran Tomas Gonzalez, 138½, in six, Humberto Esclusa, 121½, defeated Almiro Pena, 127, in four, and Catalino Blanco, 154½, K.O.'ed Cirilo Guerrero, 146½, in two.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By EDDIE BECK

RALPH ZANNELLI, New England's outstanding welter, stepped out of his class and defeated middleweight Al "Red" Priest. Ralph, an underdog in the betting, won easily.

Charley Fusari beat Humberto Zavala at the Arena.

Results of the Month: Tony Falco, 143, Middletown, Conn., beat Ernie Forte, 147½, Providence, in ten. Joe Rindone, 161¾, Roxbury, K.O.'ed Red Doty, 162, Hartford, in one. Johnny Coe, 137¾, Medford, beat Benny Colardo, 145¼, Providence. Charley Dotson, 152½, Boston, beat Billy Counts, 152½, Providence. Ceferino Bronco, 152, Fall River, beat Horace Bailey, 151¾, New York. These were all six rounders.

Sandy McPherson, 228, West Warwick, K.O.'ed Mike Fisher, 192¼, Melrose, in one. Jerry King, 134¾, Providence, beat Lee Britto, 139¾, East Providence, in six. Al (Spencer) Dixon, 142, Boston, beat Eddie York, 148, Boston, in two. Billy Sutton, 136½, beat Joey Bolduc, in four. Tony Falco, 145, beat Jackie Lovatt, 145½, in ten. Frankie Duane, 146, Elizabeth, beat Dusty Brown, 147, Philadelphia, in eight. Leo O'Gara, 150½, Providence, stopped (Cut Eye) Sammy White, 145, Medford, in five. Tony Riccio, 132¼, Boston, stopped Danny Jefferies, 125, Simcoe, Ontario in two. Sammy Mosco, 151, Providence, stopped Dick Callahan, 152¼, Boston, in two.

Fighters wishing bouts here should contact this writer at 307 Wickenden Street, Providence, Rhode Island.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE a near capacity crowd Stonewall Jackson, Washington's new welter hopeful, stopped Joe Di Martino, of Bridgeport, Conn., in the Turner-Menendez main eventer. It was a T.K.O. win that came after 0.40 of the third stanza had elapsed. Di Martino suffered a cut eye during the second round and when it continued to bleed profusely Harry Volkman stepped in momentarily stopping the bout to call in the ringside physician, who deemed it unwise for Joe to continue.

Jackson tipped the beam at 143, Di Martino 148½.

The five-round semi-final saw Jimmy Cooper, 121, Washington, decision Jimmy Jennette, 117, Washington. It was a honey of a battle all the way.

The prelims, all good, saw Artie Brown, 144, Washington, win over Bobby Suma, 142, Washington, in five, while the perennial favorite, Flat Top Cummings, 143, Washington, copped the duke over Nay Palmer, 150, Washington.

Two fours completed the card with Al Davis, 187, Washington, in a win over Buddy Smith, 191½, Washington, and the opener saw Sammy Jefferson, 158½, Washington, make his pro debut with a win over veteran Billy Sneed, 156, Washington.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

JOHNNY GRECO repulsed hard-hitting Harry Hurst's determined bid for his Canadian welter crown by gaining the decision in a twelve-round thriller at the Forum but h. had to survive a third round, nine-second, knockdown to do it. Some 9,000 enthusiasts paid slightly under $32,000 to see this redhot natural. Hurst's fearless, wide-open aggr.ssiveness forced Greco to stage his greatest local performance.

Despite the fact that injuries, including a broken hand, had forced Hurst to the sidelines with only one fight in ten months, the dynamic challenger tore right into the champion from the opening bell, keeping Greco on the defensive throughout most of the first half of the fight. A terrific right hand blazed grazingly to the Greco chin in the third round and he was on the floor shaking the cobwebs out of his head for a nine-count. This was the highlight of the battle as the fans got up screaming but the over-anxious Hurst missed the chance for a kayo in the few remaining seconds of the round.

Going into the halfway mark Hurst started tiring under his fiery pace and Greco's superior weight and strength at close quarters began to take its toll. Hurst had a big round in the tenth, jarring Greco with high rights to the head but tired in the eleventh and had little strength left for the final round. Greco opened up and battered his almost helpless foe but was unable to floor him though landing several clean shots to the jaw. Hurst just wouldn't go down and the crowd gave him an ovation. Greco's last round finish earned him the decision, the general consensus being six to four with two rounds even. The weights were Greco 147, Hurst 142½.

Joe Pyle, Negro Nova Scotia welter, turned in a surprise when he flattened Frankie Vigeant in the fourth of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. In the other scheduled eight-rounder, Charlie Smith stopped Beverly Carter, Toronto, in five heats.

Vic Cordell, of Hartford, got a close decision over Ruby Margolun, promising local welter, in a brisk six-rounder. In the four rounders: Chuck Gibberson surprised by kayoing Ray Moisan in four and Fernand Cervan's barrages flattened Jean-Paul (Johnny) Noel for the count in the first. The promoter was Raoul Godbout.

Gus (Pell) Mell jumped into the spotlight again with a pair of brilliant wins in Boston. He hooked up with his old rival, Patsy Brandino, for the fourth time and settled their matter of supremacy very definitely in the eighth round with a kayo wallop that bounced Brandino off the ropes to careen across the ring, through the ropes onto the apron where he was counted out. Mell returned to Beantown to smack the daylights out of Tommy Ciarlo in seven heats.

Hubert Gagnier, Canadian featherweight champion, made a hit on the same card when he stopped Martin Taber in three.

Lou Alter, leading local featherweight, returned to action to headline Matchmaker Jimmie McKimmie's first offering at the Coliseum to win a ten-rounder against Doc Blanchard of Boston. It was a close fight most of the way but Alter gradually opened up as he got the range against the awkward southpaw and did everything but knock him out in the ninth round.

In the supporting card Rollie Renaud, blonde lightweight buzzsaw, turned in a classy sharpshooting display to flatten Jules Lambert, Sherbrooke, in four rounds. Paul Thibeault, enjoying a big weight advantage, was too strong for Jerry Lavigne. Bernie Sundborg carried too many guns for Henry Dimassino and kayoed him in three fiery stanzas and Ray Moisan did likewise to Al Forest in four heats. A bright prospect was revealed in Eddie Leboeuf, who made a brilliant debut by knocking out his local welter rival, Paul Paquette, in the fourth round of a grand battle.

Flash . . . Jerry Lavigne now campaigning in Florida, located in West Palm Beach.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

THERE was little activity in the state during the month for various reasons as a holiday, election day, the using of the battle scene for another purpose, lack of talent, and poor houses in previous shows. New Britain with Raymond N. (Bunco) Sara at the helm was the busiest club in the state with four shows. Hartford was held down to two shows while New Haven was dark one week because of an ice show. They were able to get off three shows. The results around the state for the month were as follows:

New Haven Arena—Hard-hitting Johnny Greco, 148¼, Canadian welterweight champion from Montreal, had little trouble stopping game Tommy Ciarlo, 148, Waterbury, in the third round of their scheduled ten-round scrap. Ciarlo held his own with the harder punching Greco until a left hook floored him in the first round. Ciarlo was dropped three times in the second round from a two-fisted attack. Referee Louis (Kid) Kaplan halted the bout at 45 seconds of the third round when the defenseless Ciarlo went down for the fifth time.

Joey Belfiore, 133, Philadelphia, was awarded a T.K.O. over Juan Carrero, 138, New York, in the fifth round of the eight-round semi-final when Carrero suffered a cut over his right eye. Belfiore was enjoying a slight lead up to that point. Danny Robinson, 140, Chicago, stopped Carl Stein, 141, New York, in the third of a sixer. In another six-rounder, Shamus McCray, 146, Hartford, decisioned Billy Kearns, 143, Wethersfield. In the six-round opener, Vic Cardell, 142, Hartford, was held to a draw by Lorry Buxton, 144, London, England. About 2000 fans were in attendance.

New Britain — Stanley Arena — Dino Bleta, 130½, Canton, Ohio, took a decisive ten-round decision from Corky Davis, 133½, Worcester, Mass. Bleta was successful in keeping the fight at long range with a right hand that seldom missed its mark. The referee, Jimmy Peters, gave Bleta eight rounds, called the ninth even, and gave Davis the fifth. Bleta shifted his attack from head to body and back but was unable to spill the durable Davis, who took the best he had to offer.

The semi-final between Billy Reed, 127, Gary, Ind., Negro, and Irish Bobby Logan, 124½, Westerly, R. I., was a wild swinging affair with Reed getting the duke. In another six-rounder, Benny Davis, 154, Port Chester, N. Y., edged out Bobby Grant, 150, Hartford Negro.

Hartford Auditorium—Miguel Acevedo, 128½, Havana, Cuba, scored another win in Hartford when he stopped Luis Ramos, 126½, Puerto Rico, in the ninth round. Acevedo, unable to train for nearly a week before the fight because of delays in transportation en route from the tropical hurricanes, did not look as sharp as in previous appearances. His opponent, a ring cutie, didn't appear in too good condition himself. It was a lustreless fight despite the efforts of Acevedo. Ramos suffered a cut in a clinch midway in the ninth round and the club physician ordered a halt.

In the six-round semi-final, Bobby Polowitzer, 129, East Hartford, and Gene Gomez, 126, Boston, staged a war that was really worth the fans' money. Gomez suddenly wilted in the fourth from body blows and was counted out. Vic Cardell, 145, Hartford, strung up another victory when he stopped Jimmy Cook, 144, Lowell, Mass., in the fourth round. Art Garcia, 137, New Haven, halted Paul Thornberry, 134, Cincinnati, O., in the third.

The payees numbered 1005 with a gross gate of $2578.75.

New Haven Arena—Pat Comiskey, 215, Paterson, N. J., ran into a tartar in the person of Eldredge Eatman, 192, Norwalk Negro. Comiskey won the ten-round decision but was well aware that he had been in a fight. Comiskey took the first two rounds with a right uppercut that shook Eatman up. In the third round, Eatman landed a terrific left hook to Comiskey's right eye which opened up a gash that bled profusely. Blinded by the blood Comiskey was a target for more left hooks both to the head and body that hurt him on several occasions. Comiskey came on in the ninth and tenth rounds with a rally that found the tiring Eatman floundering.

Danny Ruggiero, 149½, New York, outslugged Lorry Boxton, 146, London, England, in the eight-round semi-final that was filled with toe-to-toe slugging right down to the last bell. Little Jimmy Rooney, 121, Bridgeport, had to be content with a decision over Gabriel Rios, 118, Puerto Rico, in a six-rounder. Dick Hagley, 187, Maplewood, N. J., took a six-round decision over Carl Edwards, 184, New Haven Negro. In the opening four, Joey Formato, 145, New Haven, outpointed Sammy King, 143, New York.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Joey Peralta, 149, Douglas, Ariz., took a ten-round decision from Leo Sawicki, 147, Worcester, Mass., with a left jab. Sawicki, a good right-hand puncher was unable to score with it against the ringwise Peralta. Peralta was the aggressor throughout the fight and continually took the play away from Sawicki.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Clarence (Dusty) Wilkinson, 166, New York, knocked out George Frederico, 160, Albany, N. Y., in the third round. In another sixer, Bobby Grant, 149, Hartford, and Nate Brown, 145, Albany, "No Contest" in the third.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Shamus McCray, 144, former Cleveland Negro, now making his home in Hartford, battered his way to a ten-round decision over Danny Ruggiero, 146½, Yonkers, N. Y. The fight was a wild affair all the way through with little regard given to defense or the rule book. In the fourth round they wrestled to the floor with Ruggiero landing on top.

In the six-round semi-final, Irish Jimmy Rooney, 126½, Bridgeport prospect, stopped Billy Banks, 129, New York, in the fourth round. Body punches dropped Banks for counts of eight three times before he went down for the fourth and last time. Bob Miller, 141½, New York, stopped Chet Hrostak, 145, Bridgeport, in the first round after having taken a beating from the former Harding high school football star. Semi-pro bouts completed the card. About 600 fans saw the show.

New Haven Arena—Andre (Indian) Gomez, 162, New York, proved a mite too clever for Art Tatta, 158, New Haven Purple Heart veteran. Gomez used tactics that were bothersome to Tatta. He would retreat and suddenly turn in his tracks and score with a looping punch. Tatta did tag Gomez in the fourth with a punch that nearly stopped him.

Danny Williams, 135, Philadelphia, and Jimmy Carter, 132, New York, both Negroes, battled to a savagely fought draw in the eight-round semi-final. As in their first meeting which ended up all even a few weeks before the bout was nip-and-tuck all the way with little to choose between them. Jimmy Beau, 154, Norwalk Negro, belted out Pat Vendrillo, 154½, Manchester, with a left to the stomach in the fifth of a sixer. Don Fisher, 162, Shelton, disposed of Jim Hardaway, 166, New York, with a right to the jaw in the third round. Chet Hrostak, 146, Bridgeport, stopped Isaac Kequom, 146, New York, in the second of a four. In the opener of the same distance, Danny Falcone, 121, Manchester, battled to a draw with Joey Costa, 126, Springfield.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Bobby Ellis, 142, Plainville, returned to the ring wars to batter out a one-round knockout over Bernie Harper, 147, New York. Harper was on the deck three times before the bout was halted by Referee Lou Bogash at 2:45 of the round. About 650 fans saw the show.

Hartford Auditorium—Nick Stato, 132, Springfield, Mass., lost to Henry Lassain, 129½, Texas. Lassain threw punches from every angle and although none of them did any damage Stato was unable to offer any defense.

Vic Cardell, 144, Hartford, repeated a former victory by winning over Bobby Grant, 145, former Cleveland Negro, who is now making his home in Hartford. Bobby Polowitzer, 128, East Hartford, dropped a close decision to Orlando Fernandez, 125, Tampa, Fla., in another rematch. The bout was very close as was their first meeting which ended in a draw. Augie Brett, 136½, Hartford, suffered another cut eye that necessitated the halting of his bout with Charley Harris, 136, New York Negro, in the third of their sixer. Winston Corbett, 150, Holyoke, Mass., and Charley Perkins, 152, Hartford Negro, ended up all even in the four-round opener.

George Sheppard was given a two-year contract as matchmaker of the New Haven Arena. Sheppard, who has done a swell job for the past two years at that post had plenty of competition for the job. . . . Louis (Kid) Kaplan, former world's featherweight champion, resigned as a member of the state's refereeing staff on the eve of his 46th birthday. His restaurant and insurance business require all of his time.

Those desiring information regarding the fight game in this state can contact the writer, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

MAKING one of his very rare appearances, former Irish Heavyweight Champion Chris Colè of Mullingar, K.O.'ed Billy McClean, Glasgow, in one round. . . . In the bantamweight division Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, forced Barney McGee to retire in the fourth heat. . . . Con Roche lost to Pat Kelly.

Paddy Dowall of Dublin outclassed Roy McGregor of Glasgow in eight, and stopped Spider Kelly, former British featherweight champ, in six rounds.

Featherweight Jackie McGouran of Dublin outscored Billy Donnelly, Sean Kieran, Mullingar. Was K.O.'ed by Tommy Madine, Belfast, in the seventh. Both boys scaled 124.

Former amateur star Harry McAuley, Portrush, outpointed Sike O'Neill, Dublin, in a lightweight contest, and Joe Knowles, the Dublin bantam, stopped Matt Edwards, Wales, in two.

The very popular Cork featherweight scrapper, Danny Nagle, K.O.'ed the Negro Sheffield boy, Lionel Binney, in the fifth.

Jack "Red" O'Hara, hard-hitting Dublin heavyweight, was K.O.'ed in one round by Sam Edgar, of Belfast.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

IT was only fitting and proper that the fistic card celebrating the tenth anniversary of Mike Jacobs' entry into Madison Square Garden as boxing promoter should have featured Gus Lesnevich and Tami Mauriello.

Through that colorful decade, Gus and Tami had been two of Uncle Mike's most reliable standbys. Both had fought often in the Garden—and among their battles had been two with each other, back in 1941, for the then disputed world light-heavyweight title. Lesnevich won both outings.

Statistical Harry Markson, the 20th Century Club's able tub-thumper, produces some interesting figures covering those ten years of Jacobs' promotions in the House That Tex Built.

The Lesnevich-Mauriello affair topped the 275th card staged in the Garden since the night in late October, 1937, when Uncle Mike's first show featured Henry Armstrong's triumph over Petey Sarron for the featherweight title.

Through the years, a total of 1,306 assorted boxers appeared on Mike's cards, Beau Jack topping the array with 25 showings, closely pressed by Ray Robinson with 23. Mauriello had fought there 19 times, to 18 for Tippy Larkin, and 17 for Allie Stolz.

No less than 44 championship bouts were staged in the Garden in those ten years, Joe Louis heading the parade with seven defenses of the heavyweight title!

During that dizzy decade, Jacobs' promotions set one new box-office record after another. Most of the big gates, of course, were drawn during the lush, free-spending war era, when receipts for all forms of entertainment were swollen beyond their normal proportions. Louis and Buddy Baer hit the peak with $187,000; Rocky Graziano and Marty Servo attracted $183,000; Beau Jack played to $148,000 with Johnny Greco and $134,000 with the late Al (Bummy) Davis.

Conditions being what they are, it hardly is likely this generation will see another ten years of boxing in the Garden to match the gaudy one just completed by the Squire of Rumson and his high-pressured organization.

* * *

AND now it's Lou Brouillard, former welter and middle champ, who's chattering of a comeback! The Worcester southpaw, 37, and out of the ring nearly eight years, doesn't think much of the current crop of leather-pushers, and feels he could do a lot more to them than they could do to him. Scaling around 175, Lou will campaign as a light-heavy.

Writing of perennial youth—an English light-heavy, Jack Beech, decided that life for a boxer was too strenuous at 40, so he decided to quit. The amazing part of it was that Beech had run off a string of six straight wins when he announced his retirement!

Optimistic note: There doesn't seem to be too much the matter with boxing when Charley Fusari and Johnny Cesario, messed up twice by postponements, and bucking miserable rainy weather, can draw 6,000 customers and nearly $18,000 to the Newark Armory.

Jersey Joe Walcott's cohorts are making much of the fact that the South Jersey veteran's training camp ballyhoo for the Joe Louis bout has been handled by Francis Albertanti—and that Francis has been something of a lucky charm for long shots. Albertanti, they point out, was with Jim Braddock for the Max Baer engagement, and with Max Schmeling for the first Louis affair.

A few more wins such as the spectacular one-round kayo he hung on Juste Fontaine at the St. Nick Arena, and Terry Young will find himself in line for a crack at the winner of the Ike Williams-Bob Montgomery lightweight title squabble, listed for January 16 in the Garden.

Billy Brown, who has succeeded Jimmy White as matchmaker of the Park Arena, also is helping out with the cards at the Jersey City Armory.

IT looks as though some sort of hex is camping on Marcel Cerdan's trail in the United States. When he tangled with Georgie Abrams in the Garden, the French-Moroccan was bothered by a painfully bruised back; he fought Harold Green in the Garden with a fractured left thumb and splintered right elbow, and the day before his bout with Anton Raadik in Chicago he was jolted by the news that his brother-in-law, who had been looking after Cerdan's wife and three youngsters in Casablanca, had died suddenly. Immediately after the recent Chicago affair, Cerdan hopped the plane for Morocco, planning to close his home there and bring the family to New York.

Brittle hands finally have rung down the curtain on Danny Bartfield's career. Danny's maulers went out of commission again in his roughhouse brawl with Paddy DeMarco at the St. Nick Arena, and the East Side lightweight decided enough was enough. . . . Wonder what has happened to boxing in Boston, normally one of the nation's liveliest fistic centers. In recent months, attendances of 600 and 700 have been the rule rather than the exception.

What a popular kid Charley (Zivic) Affif must be with the Pittsburgh fans! For Charley's first showing in New York, against Vinnie Rossano at the St. Nick Arena, 87 of his followers made the long jaunt from Smoketown. If Zivic-Affif ever shows in the Garden, Pittsburgh will probably become a deserted village for a couple of days.

Sol Strauss, acting head of the 20th Century Club in Mike Jacobs' absence, is playing with the novel idea of importing a British "feud" and having it settled in the Garden. Sol is convinced that the showdown between Jackie Paterson of Scotland and Rinty Monaghan of Ireland for the disputed world flyweight title would prove a bang-up attraction in the House That Tex Built, and he is bidding against London's Jack Solomons for the match.

* * *

BEAU JACK'S return to the ring is happy news to promoters and fans alike. Out of the ring for nine months, following an operation on his trick knee, the popular Beau celebrated his comeback by annihilating Humberto Zavala in St. Louis. Zavala was down nine times before his finish in the fourth round. Manager Chick (Hercules) Wergeles plans to try Jack out in another minor scrap or two before moving him in with major opposition.

The Jersey City Armory is experimenting with Saturday night boxing, and confident it will click. . . . Morris Reif, belting Brooklyn welter, has quit the ring and bought a small hotel in 75th Street, just west of Broadway. . . . What price glory? Cecil Hudson hits the headlines by trouncing Jake LaMotta in Chicago—then, in his next start, drops into Elizabeth, N. J., and gets himself whipped by obscure Buddy Farrell before a house of less than $2,000! . . . Alfredo Chavez, Los Angeles flyweight, and brother of featherweight Carlos Chavez, has arrived in England, and hopes to punch his way into matches with the rival world title disputants, Jackie Paterson and Rinty Monaghan. . . . A kid worth tabbing is Andy Drachmas, East Side 140-pounder, and protege of Billy Graham. Andy's record so far, for his first year of pro campaigning, shows 21 straight wins, and over some pretty fair opposition.

The month's results:

Something of a surprise was registered by Jackie Cranford, 181, Washington, when he outboxed and outpunched Bernie Reynolds, 179, Fairfield, Conn., in a rousing ten at the St. Nick Arena. It was Cranford's clever boxing and snappier punching against Reynolds' ruggedness and aggressiveness, and the Washingtonian had a clear edge at the finish. Reynolds, down in the second, floored Cranford, in the third, and from then until the end of the eighth it was anybody's fight. But Cranford closed in

better style, dropping Reynolds again in the ninth and whipping him convincingly in the tenth. By winning, Jackie squared accounts with Reynolds for a decision Bernie pounded out over him in Madison Square Garden several months previously. In the semi-final, Jimmy Evans, 174, Brooklyn, stopped Freddie McManus, 184½, Jersey City, in the sixth, after having him down three times. Dick Wagner, 172½, Portland, Ore., outslugged Tony Demico, 174½, Schenectady, in six. After a poor first round, James J. Kimball, 192, Woodridge, came back fast to halt George Washington, 197, Brooklyn, in the second. Roland LaStarza, 187, former amateur champion, needed only one minute to halt Zeke Brown, 188, Bronx, and in the only four to go the limit, Sylvester Salter, 193½, Astoria, won easily over Jimmy Johnson, 179½, Mt. Vernon.

The veteran Bobby Ruffin, 140, Astoria, made it two straight over Aldo Minelli, 141, Milan, Italy, by winning clearly in ten at the Ridgewood Grove. In the semi-final six, Paddy Young, 145½, up-and-coming Greenwich Villager, outpointed Bobby Williams, 145, Tampa, Fla. In another six, Walter DeMaio, 151, Queens Village, stopped Julie Cross, 155, Brooklyn, in the fifth. Two of the three fours wound up in kayoes, Johnny Le Holt, 161, halting Larry Shaw, 163, in the first, and Luis Campo, 131, flattening Jesse Griffin, 132, in the second. Freddie Miller, 143, copped the decision over Ossie Cooper, 143, in the other.

Joe (Sandy) Saddler, 130¼, Harlem contender for the world's featherweight title, outclassed Al Pennino, 132¼, Brooklyn, and Referee Arthur Donovan stopped the one-sided affair in the fourth at the St. Nick Arena. The semi-final, listed for eight, terminated abruptly in the second when Solly Cantor, 133, Canadian, now operating out of Paterson, N. J., was credited with a kayo over Herbie Johnson, 136½, Brooklyn. Another two-round kayo was registered by Johnny Bassett, 170, Burlington, Vt., at the expense of Larry Davis, 169½, West Side. Vince Scarpati, 146, Newark, outpointed Dom Marchese, 148, Brooklyn, in six, while two fours resulted in verdicts for Hy Melzer, 145, Brooklyn, over Freddie Simpson, 144, Bronx, and Sonny Levitt, 144½, East Side, over Bobby Curtis, 149½, Brooklyn.

The series between Tommy (Terry) McGovern, 137, flashy young Englishman, and Jimmy Warren, 136½, Brooklyn, became all-square when McGovern was awarded a split decision after a lively ten at Sunnyside Garden. The verdict evened up for the close one awarded Warren in their first meeting in the same ring. Bobby Timpson, 136½, Youngstown, defeated Joey Fredda, 136, Maspeth, in the semi-final six. In fours, Willie Smith, 139½, Norfolk, drew with John Darby, 140, Paterson; Tommy Basso, 138½, East Side, outpointed Frank Dell, 139½, Harlem; Joe Jordan, 151, Bronx, kayoed a borough rival, Bernie Harper, 148½, in the first, and Joe Scarlato, 129½, Harlem, stopped Billy Forde, 127½, Brooklyn, in the second.

Rated one of the best of the younger crop of middleweights, Laverne Roach, 158¼, transplanted Texan, now living in Millburn, N. J., proved too shifty for Jack Kenny, 162, Livingston, N. J., and won handily in ten at the Broadway Arena. Jimmy Pierce, 141½, Vancouver, B. C., edged out Joey Varoff, 139¼, East Side, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Charley Zack, 150½, Brooklyn, walloped Eska Mosley, 144, Harlem, and Ray Jackson, 150½, Bronx, put Al Victoria, 141½, Harlem, down for the count in the last frame. In scheduled fours, Vinnie Cidone, 154½, Coney Island, flattened Lew James, 152½, Brooklyn, in the first, and Jimmy Walters, 158½, Brooklyn, crowned King David, 158½, Harlem, in the second.

The return match between Frankie Palermo, 143, Fordham, and Davey Cohen, 146, Bronx, at the Park Arena wound up just as the previous meeting did at the Jerome Stadium. A severe cut over Cohen's eye prompted Referee Morris Goodman to call a halt at the end of the fourth, with Palermo again the winner. Jose Aponte Torres, 127½, Puerto Rico, outpointed Tony Ferraro, 128½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Joe Poccia, 142, Yonkers, won over Al Silverman, 143½, Bronx, and Nat Terranova, 128½, Bronx, stopped Jimmy Perrera, 127½, East Side, in the second. The fours, featuring all Bronxites, resulted in decisions for George Wright, 128, over Tony Sileo, 131, and Billy Williams, 155, over Mike Azadian, 156½.

Showing for the first time in a New York ring, Charley Affif, 153¾, young Pittsburgh Syrian, who formerly operated as "Charley Zivic," registered a decided hit with the clients of the St. Nick Arena with his aggressive, colorful style of milling. His sizzling ten with experienced Vinnie Roesano, 155½, Brooklyn, was tabbed a draw. In the semi-final eight, Leo LeBrun, 124½, Bronx, was awarded a disputed decision over Joe Gamby, 124¾, Brooklyn. Andy Drachmas, 139¾, East Side, halted Anthony Viserto, 140, Fordham, in the third of another six, while in fours Larry Casati, 160¾, Brooklyn, outfumbled Jimmy Taylor, 156, Harlem; Sol Leavitt, 144¼, East Side, decisioned Freddie Simpson, 146½, Bronx, and Larry Gassa, 147, Washington Heights, flattened Jack Finley, 142, Lucerne, Pa., in the first.

A promising youngster is Wilfred (Fitzy) Pruden, Canadian welterweight, now operating out of Paterson, N. J., who scored 10 knockouts and eight decisions against two defeats in his first 20 starts in metropolitan rings.

Ruby Kessler, 144½, Coney Island, was hard pressed to edge out a decision over Jimmy McDonough, Brooklyn, in a rugged eight at the Broadway Arena. Charley Donovan, 135½, East Side, gave Joey Dell, 130½, New Haven, a thorough going-over in six. Ray Jackson, 145½, Bronx, required only one round to polish off Johnny Vann, 148, East New York. Another quick finish was registered by George Baltieri, 149, East New York, who dropped Eddie Webb, 146, Brooklyn, so hard at the end of the first, the latter couldn't come up for the second. In six, Orlando Fernandez, 125, Tampa, Fla., outsped Benny May, 124½, Montreal, while Hy Melzer, 145½, East Side, knew too much for Artie McLeod, 146½, Valley Stream, in four.

Flooring his opponent in the second, and outclassing him in every department, Gene Boland, 156, Detroit, breezed through to an easy win in eight over Vince LaSalva, 155½, Mount Vernon, at the Park Arena. In the semi-final six, Roland LaStarza, 185½, Bronx, former amateur star, registered his seventh straight win as a pro by whipping Matty Mincy, 196, Paterson. Eugene Hairston, 146½, Bronx, outpointed Laurie Buxton, 146, England, in six. Ernst Dennis, 144½, Bronx, flattened Fred Walker, 142, Harlem, in the first. In fours, Jim Henderson, 161½, Paterson, defeated Lew Perez, 157, Puerto Rico, and Kenneth McLain, 129, Bronx, whipped Jim Perrera, 126, East Side.

Tony LaBua, 137, Ozone Park, continued along his winning way by punching out a decision over Paulie Jackson, 134, Reading, Pa., in a lively eight at Sunnyside Garden. In the semi-final six, Joe Lucas, 123½, Jamaica, socked too hard and too often for Georgie Wright, 123½, Bronx. In the other prelims, Maurice Theriault, 131, Montreal, kayoed Roosevelt McKinney, 130½, Brooklyn, in the third, and Carl Taulman, 140, Piermont, N. Y., outpointed Henry Gorman, 141, Paterson, in four.

Walter Cartier, 156½, Mount Vernon, registered four knockdowns in decisively whipping his Westchester rival, Tommy Marra, 152, White Plains, in a bruising eight at the White Plains Civic Center. Kenny Haines, 129½, Paterson, punched out a clean-cut verdict over Jimmy Hegeman, 129½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. In another six, Tito Valles, 127½, East Side, carried a few too many guns for Georgie Knox, 126, Newark.

Running off his third straight kayo at the Ridgewood Grove since his arrival from Bilbao, Spain, Fidel Arciniega, 194, required only a round and a half to polish off the Bay Ridge Norwegian, Harry Berntsen, 209. Arciniega looks as though he'll bear a lot of serious watching. In the semi-final six, Tony Masciarelli, 155, Bronx, whipped Lew Perez, 155, Puerto Rico. In other sixes, Angel Morganti, 143, Astoria, outpointed Walter Keen, 138, Pittsburgh, and Henry Holly, 175, Brooklyn, trimmed Larry Davis, 169, Omaha. In fours, Tony Moreno, 139, East Side, knocked out Eddie Dorsh, 135, Red Hook, in the second, and Tippy Morgan, 139, Brooklyn, decisioned Earl Shaw, 143, Bronx.

By the end of the fifth round, Bobby Ruffin, 141¼, Astoria, had Freddie Addeo, 147¼, Middle Village, so badly cut up and bleeding that Referee Harry Gleicher halted the affair at the Jamaica Arena. Joe Jordan, 150½, Brooklyn, outpointed Bill Dooley, 148, Jamaica, in the semi-final six, while Mike Santonino, 156½, Jamaica, outslugged Jim Jackson, 161, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Nick Bufatino, 154, Brooklyn, whipped his borough rival Larry Battino, 153½; James Shera, 195, West Side, trounced Andy Jenkins, 175½, Garden City, and Ray Edwards, 126, Jamaica, flattened Mickey Polo, 126½, Paterson, in the first.

In about as rough an affair as has been seen hereabouts in some time, Paddy DeMarco, 138, the kid from the Brooklyn Navy Yard district, mauled, slugged and butted his way to a decision in ten over Danny Bartfield, 139, East Side, at the St. Nick Arena. Danny Ruggiero, 149½, Yonkers, copped the verdict over Steve Sabatino, 155½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Joe Lucas, 122, Jamaica, chalked up a technical kayo over Ralph LaSalle, 119, Puerto Rico, and Johnny Moran, 129, Bronx, whipped Kenny Haines, 130, Paterson. In fours, Johnny Farrell, 138½, Bronx, defeated Ernie Kerber, 134, Jersey City, and Lou Morgan, 163½, Corona, crowned King David, 158¼, Harlem.

Chalking up the third win of his comeback campaign, Terry Young, 136¼, East Side, battered his way to a unanimous decision in eight over Bobby Timpson, 137, Youngstown, at the Ridgewood Grove. Timpson, down for nine in the second, was on the receiving end of a thorough lathering, but gamely stuck it out to the finish. In sixes, Wally DeMaio, 149, Queens Village, whipped Dom Marchese, 148, Red Hook; Pete Ferrante, 135, Red Hook, flattened Greg Gomez, 131, Jamaica, in the third, and Joey Marmo, 140, Paterson, drew with Johnny Marino, 136, Brooklyn. In fours, Lew Perez, 158, Puerto Rico, stopped Johnny Holt, 156, Brooklyn, in the last frame, and Jimmy Holden, 186, Elizabeth, whipped George Washington, 192, Brooklyn.

The East Side stylist, Billy Graham, 140½, was too smooth an operator for Willie Beltram, 137½, Bronx, and won decisively in ten at the St. Nick Arena. Beltram was willing, and tried hard all the way, but obviously was in over his head and collected a vicious lacing for his efforts. Tony Masciarella, 157½, Bronx, stopped Tommy Houston, 153½, Glendale, in the second of the semi-final. In sixes, Georgie Knox, 125¾, Newark, was awarded a disputed decision over Tito Valles, 126¾, East Side, and Ivor Fredericks, 122½, edged out his Harlem rival, Cecil Schoonmaker, 120½. In fours, Nat Terranova, 127¾, Bronx, won from Jesse Griffin, 130¼, West Palm Beach, Fla., and Louis Combos, 130¼, drew with Marcel Theriault, 130, Montreal.

Back in action after a four-months' vacation from the ring, Harold Green, 159¾, needed only three and a half rounds in which to demolish his Brooklyn rival, Vic Amato, 161, at the Broadway Arena. Green, in rare form, swarmed all over Amato, putting Vic down three times before Referee Jack Watson figured the latter had enough for the evening. Tito Valles, 126, East Side, was too strong for Marvin Dick, 121¾, Brownsville, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Charley Zack, 150½, Brooklyn, pasted Ray Jackson, 147½, Bronx, and Al Silverman, 143, Bronx, drew with Frankie Dell, 139½, Brooklyn. In fours, Jimmy Walters, 156½, East Side, outpointed Harold Stroud, 152½, Brooklyn, and Vinnie Cidone, 153¾, Coney Island, stopped Jerry Heimowitz, 151¼, Brownsville, in the third.

Big Bill Weinberg, 214, who shifts his allegiance between the West Side and Boston, was too much for Lomie Clark, 213¾, Philadelphia, at Sunnyside Garden, and the finish came late in the fourth. The semi-final also wound up in the fourth, with Eddie White, 137½, Jamaica, stopping Charley Donovan, 137¼, East Side. In the only bouts to go their scheduled routes, Clarence Wilkinson, 165¼, Harlem, outpointed Eddie Dutton, 171¼, Reading, Pa., in six, and Tim Healy, 121½, Jamaica, whipped Robert Fuentes, 119¾, Harlem, in four. In the other scraps, James J. Johnson, 176¼, Plainview, Tex., kayoed Reuben Cornish, 174, Bronx, in the first, and Tony Marino, 136, Bronx, stowed away Ernie Kerber 135½, Jersey City, in the second.

By far the most impressive performance accounted for by Gino Buonvino, 198, since his arrival from Italy was the decision he chalked up in ten over Jimmy Carollo, 203, Corona, at the St. Nick Arena. The visitor's awkward but persistent aggressiveness and thumping body attack carried him through against the better boxing and snappier punching of the Astorian. Solly Cantor, 134½, Montreal, hit too sharply for Freddie Nelson, 136, Chicago, and the latter was halted in the fifth of the semi-final. A lusty right to the chin gave Leroy Coleman, 159½, Lodi, N. J., a kayo over Al Winn, 162½, Bronx, in the second. In six, Alvare Estrada, 129, Mexico, was ruled winner over Gene Salisco, 131, Bronx. In fours, Dick Hagley, 183½, Stamford, Conn., outslugged Zack Johnson, 190½, Chicago, and Jimmy Freeman, 211, Harlem, stopped Ray Ranson, 183½, Danbury, Conn., in the second.

On the canvas for nine in the second, Billy Murphy, 138, Bronx, came back strong to win over Joey Broeato, 138, East Side, in an exciting eight at the White Plains Civic Center. Broeato was down for four in the final round. The semi-final wound up in the third when Eugene Hairston, 144, Harlem, stopped a neighborhood rival, Willie Astwood, 148½. Jimmy Jackson, 162,

Bronx, grabbed a verdict over Lew Perez, 158, Puerto Rico, in four, and in another four Dick Jones, 136, Saratoga, defeated Jesse Griffin, 181½, West Palm Beach.

Joey Carkido, 136½, Youngstown, made it 38 wins in 40 pro starts by punching out a kayo in six over Ross Anzalone, 142½, Harlem, at the Park Arena. A nasty gash over Anzalone's left eye prompted Referee Abe Simon to halt the fray. In a co-feature, Bernie Bernard, 134, East Side, also hung up a kayo, stopping Leo LeBrun, 127, Bronx, in the fifth. In six, Lou Castilli, 127½, Bronx, walloped Joey Dell, 130, New Haven. In fours, Richie Dallas, 166, East Side, decisioned Al Rosasco, 164¾, Harlem; Bobby Rosada, 137, Puerto Rico, edged out Ossie Cooper, 138½, Pittsburgh, and Sol Levitt, 146, East Side, scored over Fred Simpson, 144½, Bronx.

The middleweight member of the expanding Italian invasion forces, Bill Poli, 158, was too fast and busy for rugged Meyer Siegel, 161, Brooklyn, in one of two eights at the Jamaica Arena. In the other, Verne Lester (alias Top Row Allen), 154, San Francisco, found Lloyd Gibson, 160, Cincinnati, a troublesome proposition, and had to be content with a draw. In six, Joe Lucas, 123, Jamaica, whipped Ken McLain, 126½, Bronx, while in fours, Mario Morena, 139, Ozone Park, won over Ralph Martinez, 136, Puerto Rico, and Mike Santonino, 156½, Corona, bolted out Larry Cesati, 160, Brooklyn, in the second.

One of the most furiously-fought battles staged in the metropolitan district so far this season resulted in a close decision for Johnny Cesario, 144¾, Boston, over Charley Fusari, 146¾, in ten at the Newark Armory. Cesario, down for nine in the second, returned the favor by dumping Fusari in the sixth. Referee Paul Cavalier figured the Bostonian's smarter boxing and accurate left hand more than offset Fusari's persistent aggressiveness. In the semi-final, Fitzy Pruden, 139½, Canada, stopped Rudy Pascheo, 146, Harlem, in the fifth. Al Victoria, 139, halted his Harlem rival, Teddy Pritchard, 143, in the fourth. Lenny LaBrutta, 136, Elizabeth, edged out Johnny Marino, 136¼, Brooklyn, in six. In fours, Bill Feeney, 142½, Bayonne, flattened Bob Wimberley, 142, Passaic, in the second, and Robert Fehl, 148, Bayonne, was awarded a disputed decision over Frankie Foran, 145¾, Summit.

The semi-final to the Lesnevich-Mauriello affair in the Garden introduced a couple of heavyweight newcomers to New York fans—Phil Muscato, 185, Buffalo, and Angel Sotillo, 203, recent arrival from the Argentine. Muscato won the decision in eight, but his margin was close. Neither looked too impressive. Tiring in the fifth, and in trouble in the sixth, Roland LaStarza, 184½, Bronx, needed a big early lead to win over Jimmy Evans, 175, Brooklyn. In another six, Al Hirsh, 148, East Side, edged out Freddie Menna, 148½, Jamaica. In fours, Benny Rusk, 200, Pasadena, Tex., outpunched James J. Kimball, 191, Woodbridge, N. J., and Paul Alston, 180½, Bronx, stopped Henry Holly, 191, Brooklyn, in the first. The attendance was 14,079, and the gross gate $60,698.

Keeping his undefeated streak hereabouts intact, Gene Gosney, 202, Oklahoma, scored unanimously over Jimmy Lake, 192, Montreal, in eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Roy Thomas, 200, Brooklyn, came through with an unexpected win over Perk Daniels, 210, Chicago, in another eight. Paddy Young, 147, up-and-coming Greenwich Villager, whipped Bobby Williams, 144, Tampa, Fla., in six. In fours, Lew Perez, 155, Puerto Rico, drew with Jimmy Taylor, 152, Roanoke, Va.; Johnny Stevens, 175, Brooklyn, stopped Sylvester Salters, 194, Cincinnati, when the latter was unable to come up for the fourth and Lou Morgan, 154, Corona, decisioned Radel Raicardo, 159, West Side.

A knockdown in the seventh just about decided the issue between Willie Beltram, 137, Bronx, and Bobby Ruffin, 140, Astoria, in a fast-moving ten at the Broadway Arena. Beltram scored it, and while Ruffin disdained a count, getting up immediately, that punch gave Willie the edge in the voting of the officials. Johnny Moran, 129½, Bronx, outfought Jerry Meklir, 131, West Side, in a close semi-final six. John Edington, 137, Youngstown, needed only 48 seconds to polish off Freddie Nelson, 136¼, Chicago, in another scheduled six. In fours, Tim Healy, 120, Jamaica, beat Gabriel Ries, 115, Puerto Rico; Johnny Grey, 161, Mount Vernon, halted Charley Palumbo, 160¼, East Side, in the third, and George Baltieri, 148½, Brownsville, iced Fox Williams, 143¼, East New York, in the second.

Squaring accounts for a previous defeat, Gene Boland, 157½, Detroit, whipped Walter Cartier, 159½, Mount Vernon, in eight at the White Plains Civic Center. Cartier was down for two in the fifth, and while he fought back stubbornly, he was well beaten. Johnny Bassett, 168, Burlington, Vt., outslugged Tom McKeagney, 166½, Boston, in the semi-final six. Jesse Griffin, 135, West Palm Beach, punched out a decision in four over Ralph Martinez, 137, Puerto Rico.

Chalking up his tenth win in twelve starts in American rings, Tommy (Terry) McGovern, 136, flashy young Englishman, proved entirely too speedy for aggressive Pete Manchio, 141, Wilkes-Barre, in a spirited eight at Sunnyside Garden. McGovern's countryman, Laurie Buxton, 144¾, went to a draw with Russell Howard, 146½, Yorkville, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Howard Berger, 199, Philadelphia, decisioned James J. Kimball, 199¾, Woodbridge, N. J., and Paul Papesca, 186, East Side, won over Oscar Lewis, 132½, Newark.

Terry Young's sensational comeback campaign hit a high peak when the belting East Sider, 137, completely demolished Juste Fontaine, 139½, Pittsburgh, in one round before a packed house at the St. Nick Arena. Fontaine was floored three times before Referee George Walsh stopped the massacre with 19 seconds of the round remaining. Harry LaSane, 131, Houston, slapped Luis Ramos, 130, Puerto Rico, dizzy in the semi-final eight. Nick Mistovich, 146, Youngstown, had the edge on Ray Solomon, 143½, Brooklyn, in a six, and in another six Dom Marchese, 147½, Brooklyn, drew with Billy Smith, 144, Medford, Mass. In fours, Hy Meltzer, 144, East Side, outpointed Freddie Simpson, 147, Bronx, and Sol Levitt, 145, East Side, flattened Larry Gassa, 145¾, Bronx, in the second.

Before a turnout that taxed the club's 3,000 capacity, Johnny LaRusso, 134½, Bronx, punched his way to a close win over Johnny Dell, 135½, Brooklyn, in a hard-fought eight at the Park Arena. Undefeated in 23 starts, Sal Ferello, 127, Bronx, kept his streak intact by whipping Marcel Thireault, 127, Shawnington Falls, Ont., in the semi-final six. Joey Sariato, 127½, Bronx, polished off Kenny Haines, 131, Paterson, in the second of another six.

Severe cuts over both eyes compelled Pat Scanlon, 147, Ozone Park, to call a halt after the sixth round of a scheduled eight with Sid Haber, 146, Brooklyn, at the Jamaica Arena. It was a close fight while it lasted. In the semi-final six, Greg Gomez, 134¾, Jamaica, punched his way to a decision over Tony Ferrara, Brooklyn.

In running off the ninth straight win of his latest streak, Sonny Horne, 160¼, Valley Stream, was awarded an unpopular split decision over young Charley (Zivic) Affif, 156½, Pittsburgh, in a furious ten at the St. Nick Arena. Though Referee Harry Ebbets and Judge Jack Gordon turned in identical tabs—five rounds for Horne and four for Affif, with one even—the majority of those present felt Judge Jack O'Sullivan was nearer the real score with his 6-4 count in favor of Affif. It was a vicious brawl all the way, with the Pittsburgher's aggressiveness and harder hitting offsetting Horne's edge in boxing and experience. In the semi-final eight, Dick Wagner, 156, Portland, Ore., outfought Anthony De Micco, 173½, Schenectady. Eli De Loach, 155¼, East Side, proved too ringwise for Johnny Long, 155, West Side, in six. In another six, Andy Drachmas, 139½, East Side, outlasted Joe Marino, 141, Paterson. In fours, George Baltieri, 151, won over his Brooklyn rival, Harold Stroud, 152¾, and Sammy La Lima, 135¼, decisioned another Brooklynite, Eddie Dorsch, 134.

The invading Spanish heavy, Fidel Arciniega, 196, made it four straight knockouts at the Ridgewood Grove by polishing off Willard Brown, 190, Bronx, in two rounds. In sixes, Pete Ferrante, 135½, Red Hook, whipped Joey Dell, 133, New Haven, and Mike Tarantino, 124, Bronx, decisioned Georgie Wright, 126, Bronx. In fours, Dave Peters, 140, Harlem, finished in front of Larry Morgan, 139½, Brooklyn; Mickey Alagana, 135, Ridgewood, won over Jesse Griffin, 137, West Side, and Jimmy Terangelo, 137, Greenwich Village, outfought Eddie O'Tasage, 141, Bridgeport.

Fast-coming Attilio (Rocky) Castellani, 156, Wilkes-Barre, turned his 18th professional start into one of his most impressive victories by punching out a unanimous decision over experienced Tony Riccio, 151½, Bayonne, in ten at the St. Nick Arena. Only two of the prelims went their scheduled routes, Bob Rager, 130¼, Brooklyn, drawing with Leroy Williams, 131½, Greenwich Village, and Mario Moreno, 139, Ozone Park, deadlocking Frankie Dell, 139, Brooklyn, in fours. In the semi-final, Jimmy Mangia, 160½, East Side, needed only three rounds to polish off Jules Rinaldo, 159, Bronx. In the other bouts, Tony Baldoni, 148, Wilkes-Barre, finished Artie McLeod, 149¾, Valley Stream, in the second; Billy Williams, 160¼, East Side, stopped Tony Zerila, 155, Ridgewood, in the first, and Sol Ferillo, 125½, Harlem, halted Henry McLain, 126, Bronx, in the second.

Harold Green, 159½, Brownsville, didn't waste any more time than was necessary disposing of Vince LaSalva, 157½, Mount Vernon, at the Broadway Arena. LaSalva was down three times before Referee Teddy Martin called a halt with 12 seconds of the first round remaining. Al Silverman, 146, Bronx, outpunched Henry Caballero, 145½, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Charley Zack, 151½, Brooklyn, stopped Art Renshaw, 151½, Bronx, in the third, and Tony Mareno, 139½, Washington Heights, halted Tommy Wagner, 139½, Bronx, in the first. Vinnie Cidone, 138, Coney Island, whipped Jimmy Jackson, 161, Bronx, in four.

Billy (Killer) Kilroy, 157, Paterson, was very much there at the White Plains Civic Center, where he stopped Tommy Marra, 150, White Plains, in the fourth. Kilroy had Marra down for nine counts in the first and third, and ripped open a cut over Tommy's right eye that prompted Referee Barney Felix to call a halt. In sixes, Greg Gomez, 133, Jamaica, outpointed Bobby Williams, 136, Scranton, and Alvaro Estrado, 125, Mexico, grabbed a decision over Joe Gamby, 126, Brooklyn.

Frankie Palermo, 141, Fordham, maintained his winning pace by punching out a unanimous decision in eight over Jimmy Pierce, 140, Vancouver, B. C., at the Park Arena. Roland La Starza, 184, Bronx, ran off his tenth straight pro win by whipping a borough rival, Lorne McCarthy, 180, in six. Joe Sariato, 127, Harlem, decisioned George Wright, 125½, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Benny Rust, 198, Lakewood, N. J., flattened George Washington, 189, Brooklyn, in the third; James Taylor, 158½, Boston, halted Patsy Rascona, 155, Bronx, in the first, and Al Pasasco, 164½, Harlem, outpointed Richie Dallas, 162, Bronx.

That tough kid from the Brooklyn Navy Yard district, Paddy DeMarco, 138½, was too rugged for Johnny Dell, 135, East New York, and won in eight at Sunnyside Garden. Dom Marchese, 148, Brooklyn, drew with Billy Smith, 144½, New Bedford, Mass., in the semi-final six. In another six, Mario Morales, 126, Havana, whipped Clyde English, 125, Brooklyn. In fours, Melvin Griffin, 169½, Jamaica, outpointed Lou Morgan, 164½, Corona; Bobby Lloyd, 123, Wilkes-Barre, defeated Angel Ayala, 127, Jamaica, and James Johnson, 176½, Plainview, Tex., drew with Tony Jess, 182, Wilkes-Barre.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By MICKEY DAVIES

AT THE AUDITORIUM: Here are the results from George Brown's show:

Red Bineyard, 166, Wheeling, defeated Willie Williams, 165, Akron, 8. Billy Jackson, 152, Huntington, lost to Snooks Bryant, 148, Massillon, 8.

Jimmy Campbell, 150, Steubenville, outscored Howard Faulkiner, 155, Moundsville, 8.

Bobby Kinder, 126, took less than two minutes of the opening frame to dust Killer Davis, 130. Don Andrich, 133, KO'ed Major Myers, 133, 4.

The Ringside A.C. in Huntington, presented an all-star program topped by Charley Banks, 174, Cincinnati, and Georgie Clark, 172, Pittsburgh. Banks was declared the winner after eight hectic rounds.

It took local lightweight, Jesse (Topper) Underwood, to "steal the show". Jesse, or "Topper" as he has been dubbed by fistic fathers, KO'ed tough Teddy Agapiou, 138, Pittsburgh, to rack up his 19th win out of 20 starts as a professional.

Light-heavies Art Williams, of Pittsburgh, and Art Bronne, battled to an 8 round draw in the third eight stanza affair. Bronne spotted his Smoky City adversary some 12 pounds in weight.

Bobby Kinder, East End featherweight, registered his second KO win in less than a week, by stopping Ralph Rogers in the third.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH—Billy (Jitterbug) Jackson, Huntington middleweight.

Kenna Clark, of Fairmont, for some 15 years head of the State Athletic Commission, succumbed to a heart attack, in the up-state city. Clark, who knew the boxing game from A to Z, was respected and admired, by everyone connected with the sport in the Mountain State. He was 54 years old.

Ezzard Charles, the nation's number one light-heavy, dropped into Huntington long enough to dump Clarence Jones, of Buffalo, in the opening frame, pick up his paycheck, and head back for Cincy. The Ebony One had no trouble at all in salting the New Yorker, who had very little to offer as a pugilist.

Remainder of the card: Charley Banks, 176, bested Georgie Clark, 174, 8; Jimmy Woods, 136, upset the apple cart by copping the duke over Jesse Underwood, 132; Billy (Jitterbug) Jackson, 150, stopped Larry Janke, 150, 5; Eddie Martin, 130, defeated Jim Christian, 128, to rack up his 6th win.

This show was promoted by the Radio Center Club, with Jack Sheppard at the helm as matchmaker.

Between Rounds—Jerry Miller, Detroit nitery owner, is interested in promoting fights in the Mountain State. . . . Jerry would like to open in Wheeling. . . . There has been a great shortage of RING mags in this city of late. . . . Send a few more copies down here, Nat. . . . Willard Coffey, Charleston lightweight, is now going to school in Chicago. . . . His brother Tom is on the West Coast.

To Johnny Adduchio, Fairmont, West Va.—Please contact the writer.

This reporter can be reached at Ringside Cafe, 320 20th Street, or 72 Cline Court, Huntington, West. Va. Phones 27862 — 27992.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TOMMY GOMEZ, back in THE RING's Big Ten Ratings, proved himself worthy of his selection into the heavyweight contenders' fold with three additional knockouts during the month, namely over Walter Hafer, Gunnar Barlund and Irish Johnny Flynn. The Hafer and Flynn scraps were before home towners in Tampa, while the Barlund bout took place in Jacksonville. All were attended by capacity houses.

Young Gene Smith of Youngstown, Ohio, and Miami, entered the ten-three minutes class successfully and stopped Jesus Lemela, of Cuba in the sixth round of a scheduled ten at Miami. The loser was still on his knees at "10" and had to be carried to his corner. Smith tipped 148¼, and Lemela, 153. Steve Gideon, Miami, 150, a good prospect, won an excellent eight-rounder from Angel Chavez, 151, of San Pedro, California, in the semi-final. Rene Cantero, Tampa, 140, took a sixer away from Irish Jackie Hogan, 134, of Pittsburgh. Joey Wasnick, 127½, New Haven, won a four-rounder from Jimmy Burton, 125, Springfield, Mass., and Oliver Hamm, Temple, Texas, 138¼, T.K.O.'ed Billy Roberts, 132¾, of Charlotte, N. C., in the fourth chapter.

Several suspensions were handed out by Miami's Boxing Commission and latest to feel the wrath is boxer Freddie Archer, and also Jack Laken, a fight manager. Archer, under Willie Ketchum was not only suspended but fined $200. Laken was hit for six months, locally, for conduct detrimental to boxing. Laken's fighter, Chuck Taylor was banned, pending a hearing on charges that came about Chuck's work as a voluntary second. A suspension was handed young Joey Hontz, of Philadelphia, who failed to keep an agreement to box for Promoter Sam Weinstein.

In a hair-raising finish that would have done justice to a movie plot, Tampa's heavy-fisted heavyweight hero, Tommy Gomez, came from the brink of defeat to unleash savage fury upon Irish Johnny Flynn and halt the game New Yorker with only 15 seconds remaining in the tenth and final round. A rip-roaring right caught Flynn high on the head and sent him crashing to the canvas. Flynn tried desperately but failed to lift himself as Referee Jimmy Murdock tolled the "ten count" that sent the fans in a fit of frenzy. They had watched the courageous Irishman, almost a kayo victim in the first round when Tommy's right uppercut decked him, come from the second and on through the seventh to give their idol a neat boxing lesson and possibly see him stopped after several cuts about the eye handicapped the muscular ex-soldier to a great extent. But a puncher, particularly one like Gomez always has a chance and the Tampan's came after orders from his manager, Joe Leto, gave him new life in the eighth. The eighth, ninth went to Tommy and it was a do-or-die bid in the last chapter that brought him the victory. There were many doubts whether Gomez "could take it" but now all that is erased. Flynn tipped 208, and Gomez, 190.

The semi-windup on the Gomez-Flynn card saw 17-year-old Carey Mace, 146, of Hartford, Conn., outdo Marty Ferro, 148, Detroit, in an eight-rounder. In other bouts, Jerry (Humphrey Pennyworth) Jackson, New York, 220, beat Wade Chancey, Jacksonville, in a sixer. Blondy Baggett, Tampa, lightweight, scored again with a six-rounder over Gregorio Perez. Frank Cecades, 139, beat Luis Vales, 141, in six. Bob Fenton, 140, stopped Ferdy Lantigua, 142, in five.

Joe Danos, the Colorado welterweight whirlwind and Corky Gonzales, a fighting featherweight both under Champ Thomas, of Denver are being booked for appearances in Florida by your correspondent.

Bobby Root, Tampa lightweight boxer, won a decision over Young Chino Alvarez, also a lightie, in an eight-round tilt in Orlando. The win was close though unanimously in the favor of likeable Bobby. Phil Orr, of Winter Park, won a six-round decision over Gregorio Perez, Tampa, in a lightweight match. Jimmy Laedeke, 120-pound Orlando prospect, kayoed Al Alonzo, also of Tampa. Bobby Holland, Orlando Army Air Base light-heavy, copped a four-rounder from Joey Hagan, of Lake Wales. Homer Lucas T.K.O.'ed Copper Fye in two, and Bill Brower won a four-rounder from Gaines Lyle.

Joey Dunne drew with Jackie Brazeaille in the feature eight in Orlando. Both middleweights. Billy Kinard, Orlando and Sanford middleweight, outpunched Sonny Hope of St. Petersburg to gain a four-round T.K.O. Kid Pahokee, of St. Petersburg, took a sixer from Jack Varnado. Johnny Hinton won an unpopular four over Robert Varnado. Teddy Penner beat Jack Hatfield in four, and Jimmy Wallace received a three round T.K.O. over Charles Smallwood.

Five thousand spectators saw Tommy Gomez level his lethal wallops against spunky Walter Hafer in Tampa and knock out the Washington, D. C., heavyweight in round three after being held even in the first two. The winner tipped 189, to the loser's 202. Baby Joe Diaz surprised by beating Young Chino Alvarez in an eight-rounder between lightweights, both Tampans. Carey Mace, welterweight, from Hartford, beat Rene Cantero, of Tampa in an eight. Youthful Blondy Baggett, Tampa, took a lightweight six from Phil Orr, of Orlando. Frank Cecades, Tampa welter, beat Ray Hake of MacDill Field in another sixer. Jerry (Humphrey Pennyworth) Jackson, New York, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Kelley, of Tampa in a heavyweight bout.

Baby Joe Diaz of Tampa and Billy Lima of Miami went at it for ten rounds in Tampa, with Diaz winning the nod by taking the last round from his Magic City foe after an even-stephen battle for nine heats. A hard right that buckled Billy's knees was the deciding factor. Both are feathers. Manny Gomez, Tampa welter, won easily over Billy Kinard, of Orlando in the eight-round semi. Battling Nick beat George Rojo; Ray Hake beat Buddy Webster in a good scrap; and Frank Martel kayoed Manny Alvarez in two.

Al Singer, former lightweight champion of the world, is making his adobe hacienda in Miami Beach and while there is training former Detroiter Frankie Abrams, also of the South Florida resort.

Teet Montooth, Knoxville, knockout specialist knocked out Buster Carroll of Lowell and Jacksonville in the third round of their main event in Asheville, N. C. Montooth is going strong with a string of straight wins. Teet tipped 148, and Buster 154. Tommy Kilpatrick scored over Earl Kesterson in a rough eight-round semi, both welters. Jim Robinson, 130, kayoed Indian Crowe, 126, in two; while Steve Hensley defeated Indian Thompson in a welter go.

Eddie Boden, 169¼, of Miami, and Billy Cooper, 163, waged a draw in ten rounds in Miami. Cooper was ahead until the last two rounds which were taken by Boden to give him an even stand. Billy Lima, 121¼, Miami, edged out Auggie Yarratt, 125, in the eight-round semi. Jack Boderone, Brazil, beat Angel Chavez in a sixer. Davey Allen beat Joey Wasnick in four, and John Meeks victored over Frank Woodward in another four spot.

Lee Sala, Tampa middleweight, won a ten-rounder over Ben Montabana, of Birmingham, in Miami. Bobby Root, 135, beat Jackie Perkins, 131, in the eight-round semi-winder. Johnny Dupree, 174¾, kayoed Frankie Fields, 181, in the fourth. Davey "Red" Allen, 123, beat Gregorio Perez, 129½, in a sixer. Harry Harvey, 121, won a sixer from Joey Wasnick, 126.

Teet Montooth, Knoxville, defeated Bobby Britton, of Miami, in a ten-rounder in Asheville, N. C. Snooks Howard T.K.O.'ed Kent Keen in five. Howard, 136, and Keen, 140. Jumping Joe Green, Negro Asheville middleweight, won a six-round semi from another Negro boxer, Sonny Hopper. Wild Bill Norris, 134, lost to Lem Smith, 138, both Negroes, in four. Norman Swann, 134, kayoed Harry Kilpatrick, 129, in the opening round.

Bobby Root was too clever for Young Chino Alvarez in their returner in Orlando and took his second win away from Alvarez, this time a ten-rounder. Phil Orr, Winter Park, won a six-round semi over Louis Vales of Tampa. T/Sgt. Bobby Holland stopped Roy Hargis in the third. Jimmy Laedeke, Orlando, kayoed Jimmy Berriman, of Tampa in two. Tabby Holloway and Lefty Featheringham drew in four. Johnny Hinton T.K.O.'ed Robert Varnado in two.

At Orlando, Johnny Dupree, 172, won an unpopular eight-round nod over Jimmy Burke, 163½.

Johnny North stopped Joey Smith in one. Baby Joe Diaz, 130, won over Andy Anderson. Bill Clayton registered a two-round T.K.O. over Tommy Thompson. Tommy Peavie, 139, T.K.O.'ed Robert Varnado in two.

Bobby Elliott, Miami welterweight youngster, punched Tommy Rotolo, of Rome, N. Y., for a six-round T.K.O. victory in Miami. Larry Ray, Detroit, 150, defeated Miami's welter, Dick Lee in the eight-round semi-final. Bobby Root, 135¼, took an eight from Gregorio Perez, 133¼. Steve Gideon, 152, Miami, kayoed Ray Hake, 145¼, in one. John Meeks, 128, halted Carl Worthington, 139¾, in one.

George "Whiskers" Romanoff, Jacksonville's immensely popular wrestling promoter, is giving the local mat fans outstanding grip and groan artists. Most popular matmen are Al Massey and Chris Balkas.

Mail has been received from Dan McKenzie, who served with the great Fifth Army on the European battlefields and was one of the boxing trainers for the Fighting Fifth when the first Inter-Allied Boxing Tournament took place in Algiers, North Africa. RING Readers will remember the Fifth as walking away with the meet. McKenzie would like to hear from any of the fellows who were with him, and here is Danny's address; Dan McKenzie, 209½ 10th Street, South, Virginia, Minnesota.

For the first time in his career, Gunnar Barlund, game Finnish heavyweight, heard the "ten count" tolled over him. He had been stopped technically by some of the world's best heavies but this time his ability to take it played second best to the blasting fists of Tampa's Tommy Gomez, who kayoed him in five rounds before a capacity indoor house in Jacksonville. The referee should have stopped it himself before the fifth but failed to show any symptoms of trying. The pay-off blow was a right to the head and Gunnar went down face on the canvas. He also injured his knee-cap during one of the downs. He had guts, that can't be denied.

In the semi-final sixer Hal Meredith, Macon, leftie, handed young Carey Mace, of Hartford, Conn., his first defeat in 28 pro bouts. Both welters. Jerry (Humphrey Pennyworth) Jackson, of New York, had very easy meat in Billy Stallings, a Jacksonville vet who hadn't fought in ages. Jackson dropped Billy twice and the ref stopped it in the first. Buster Carroll, Jacksonville, drew with Johnny Kilday, also of this city, in an interesting four. Carroll was too smart for young Kilday who fell for Buster's bobbing and weaving. Both at 154. Tommy (T.J.) Bevel, promising Jacksonville Negro boy, kept up his winning with a two-round T.K.O. over Glen Fuell, 210, another Negro boxer.

Ernie Pelaia, Beaver Falls, Pa., welterweight, thrashed young Bobby Elliott, of Miami, in the ten-round main event and had things all his way from the fourth on. The semi-final saw Larry Ray, 152½, of Highland Park, Michigan, and Jack Boderone, 148¼, of Brazil, draw. Jimmy Burke got a five-round T.K.O. win over Les Flowitt in a middleweight affair. Angel Chavez, 152½, T.K.O.'ed Larry Lynn, 153¾, in four. Jimmy Burton, 123¼, kayoed Al Alonzo, 118½, in three.

Ben Evans, Oklahoma City welter, won a ten-round decision over Gene Smith, of Miami, the winner fighting in close to hand the rangy lad his second defeat in 19 bouts. Evans felt just right with his style and used short uppercuts to rock Gene's head. Jackie Perkins beat Jimmy Hill in a lightweight eight-round match; Billy Grimm, 144, won over Angel Chavez, 151½, in six; Hewitt Tippins, 139¼, kayoed Oliver Hamm, 139½, in three; and Jim Bruton won over Rocky Adio in four. Featherweights.

Lee Sala, 158, Tampa middleweight ace, beat heavier Eddie Boden, 167, of Miami, in ten rounds at Miami. Jimmy Burke, 161¼, T.K.O.'ed Lee Rosen, 168½, Baltimore, in four. Angel Chavez, 152¼, drew in six with Johnny Breitenbruk, 153¼. Billy Grimm, 142, beat Leo Legon, 135, in six. Leo Legon also boxes as Joe Legon II. Judd Dailey, 140½, decisioned Fernando Lantigua, 140, in four.

Carey Mace, Hartford's promising welter, evened the score with Hal Meredith of Macon, Ga., by taking a ten-round decision over the game southpaw.

Frankie Abrams, Miami Beach welter, beat Ben Evans in ten rounds at Miami by a unanimous decision. Frankie dropped his foe for a short count in the sixth. Jimmy Hill beat Bobby Root in an eight-round lightweight match. Frank Cecadis, 141, defeated Leo Legon (Joe Legon II), 136, in a sixer. Joey Costa, 130, beat Joey Wasnick, 126, in another six, and Hewitt Tippins, 138, T.K.O.'ed Georgie Rojo, 134, in round three.

Johnny Dupree, Tampa light-heavy, kayoed Tommy Samons, Dallas, Texas, in the fourth at Orlando. Billy Kinard, Sanford middleweight, kayoed Larry Lynn in the third of a middleweight affair. Johnny Breitenbruk, 150, kayoed Ferrell Norris, 144, in two. Richard Braswell, 118, knocked out Bobby Horn, 115, in two. Hal Patterson, 154, scored a knockout over Ray Hargis, 161, in one.

Boxers not under contract can get good results by contacting Yours Truly at the following address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville 8, Florida. Please enclose short sketch about yourself and photo, and if possible, clippings. Promoters, matchmakers, etc., anywhere in the South are requested to send in their news and results for publication in this column. Fighters who intend to make a trip to Florida for the boxing season can do well also by our contacts. Just write to the above address.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS

By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

CLEVELAND amateur boxers are busily preparing for the annual *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves classic. This year the boys will be striving for the Olympic games. Cleveland expects to have a strong team, as usual.

Jackie Keough, former international amateur welterweight champion, made it four straight. His last two victories were at Chicago at the expense of Ken Madsen of Chicago and Bobby Burns of Toledo. He won both bouts decisively, knocking Madsen down in the second round, and having Burns on the canvas in the second and fourth rounds.

Eddy Marotta, won his second pro start by beating Pat Murphy, Chicago feather, in his home town.

Richard Cunningham, National A.A.U. runner-up in the light-heavy division, made an excellent showing at Pittsburgh, winning his bout. The promoters and fans want him back.

It Happened a Decade Ago

(Continued from page 34)

only New York, of all the states, has recognized the Negro as champion. The story," he went on, "says that all the commissions except New York have decided that Schmeling is the real title holder because he had complied with his terms of the agreement for the Braddock fight and Braddock had run out on him.

"If that's the case," said Tommy, "then I don't want to fight Joe. It's the champion I want and whoever he is, Louis or Schmeling, he's the chap I'm going to fight."

* * *

"REST easy, Tommy," I replied. "That story is a phony. I give you my assurance that every state in this country, New York included, accepts Louis and not Schmeling as the champion. They have placed Max as leading contender but give the title to Joe. If you think I'm spoofing you, I'll have a story cabled over by the National Boxing Association within two hours. Cable me when you see it in the papers. If it doesn't come, then we'll forget the fight here. Take on Schmeling."

Within five minutes, I got busy with the National Boxing Association. I called up Rhode Island, the headquarters of Ed Foster, executive secretary of the national association. "Ed," I said, "I just had London on the telephone. I was informed that a story has come from Germany to the effect that the National Boxing Association had accepted Schmeling as world title holder. Is that a fact?"

"Certainly not," he said. "Louis is the champion and Schmeling is the challenger."

"Will you confirm that for me by wiring to each of the executive heads of each state and ask them who they regard as the champion? Send me the bill. I'll pay for it."

Within an hour and a half, the Associated Press, United Press and all of the other services were notified by wire by Mr. Foster that an executive wire vote of the association showed that every one of the 31 states in the N.B.A. had voted to support Joe Louis as champion. This, at my request, was also cabled to Europe and in about three hours from the time Farr had tipped me off, I was on the telephone again with Broadribb, who informed me that all of the papers were carrying the correction. It was that stunt of mine that finally clinched the Farr-Louis match and gave to a British heavyweight champion a chance that no Englishman had had since the Corbett-Mitchell fight in 1893. Can you blame me for feeling proud?

* * *

I WAS accused after that by the Schmeling forces of double-crossing Herr Max, with whom "supposedly," they said, I was very friendly.

That was not true. I was most friendly with Schmeling. I was instrumental in fighting his battles in America. I did more than any other American scribe to bolster his case before the public and to get him the chance he so much had earned for a crack at the champion. In fact, I brought him to America in 1929. Far from being an enemy, I was his friend, but when I fought for Farr, I did so because an agreement that had been entered into for a joint promotion of a Louis-Farr bout abroad had been tossed aside.

I did so because Max Schmeling had received, from my personal knowledge, ample opportunity to accept a fight with Louis for the championship, but had turned it down. He was outsmarting himself though he had received a raw deal here in the Braddock bout, and was now trying to make it impossible to stage any heavyweight championship match in which Herr Max was not one of the participants. To this he undoubtedly had first call, but when he insisted that he must be rated the champion and must obtain the champion's end of the purse, that caused me to protect Jacobs' interests by contacting Farr.

I know that at one time Schmeling was offered by Louis 30 per cent of the gate, Joe to get the other 30, but he turned it down, therefore I can safely say that in all the transaction not once was fair play and honest endeavor to get Schmeling the first championship fight with Louis violated. Farr got the match only because Schmeling wouldn't have it. I admit that Schmeling got the dirty end of it in the Braddock fight, but now that Louis was the champion there was nothing that could be done about the Schmeling-Braddock case. The courts had ruled in Braddock's favor and the case was closed.

Of Farr's fight with Louis much has been written and a review here would be nothing more than repetition. I therefore shall confine myself here to my impressions of the British heavyweight king.

Conceded by only a handful of followers to have the semblance of a chance against the Brown Bomber, Farr tossed a hand grenade into the Negro's camp by harassing him with a continuous bombardment, something no opponent other than Max Schmeling had been able to do throughout Louis' professional career. Tommy lost the verdict only because of the superior boxing qualities of his opponent.

He fought the battle of all true-hearted, courageous Welshmen, the kind of fight that American sportsmen had been accustomed to seeing when such stalwarts as Jem Driscoll, Freddy Welsh and Jimmy Wilde, among other good little fellows, had displayed in this country.

Lightweights Stirring

(Continued from page 35)

New York fans are particularly strong for Buddy, who has done quite a bit of fighting in and around the metropolitan district, his best known performances including knockouts of Zack Taylor, Vic Pignatore and Lou Casiano, and decisions over Phil Palmer and Archie Wilmer. One of the most workmanlike jobs seen in the Garden in some time was uncovered by Buddy in battering Ray Salas into submission in four rounds not so long ago.

* * *

FOR a while it looked as though the "international touch" in the lightweight picture would be supplied by Vic Patrick of Australia, but the Patrick bubble was suddenly exploded when the veteran Freddie Dawson of Chicago invaded the island continent and knocked Vic out in the twelfth round of a sensational battle in Sydney.

Replacing Patrick, however, is a recent arrival in New York—Roberto Proietti, the Italian holder of the European championship. As this is being written, Proietti has yet to make his American debut, but if he measures up to even a reasonable facsimile of the fighter he has been touted as being, he will find himself very much in the running for a crack at the Williams-Montgomery winner.

If his Old World record can be accepted at face value, Proietti must be a very capable young man with his fists. He won his European title by outpointing the Belgian veteran, Josef Preys, in Brussels. Also in Brussels he defeated Kid Dussart. Among his other outstanding performances have been victories over clever Tommy Barnham in London and Andre Famechon in Paris.

Another bit of "internationalism" may be supplied by Billy Thompson, who recently scored a spectacular three-round knockout over Stan Hawthorne in Liverpool for the vacant British championship.

From this point of observation, it looks as though the lightweight division definitely is on its way to regaining its one-time eminence in the boxing world.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By DR. J. A. VIEITES

AT Oriente—Wilfredo Mayet scored the most sensational victory of his comeback when he K.O.'ed his only comeback conqueror, Tony Alvarez, 134, in the first round. Mayet came in at 133¾.

At Havana—Cocoa Kid, 154¼, Puerto Rico, scored a close ten-round verdict over Julio Pedroso, 148½, in ten rounds. In the first half it looked like a cinch for Cocoa, but he made the mistake of flooring Pedroso in the fifth round for a nine count, and that did it. Pedroso came from the canvas full of fight, and almost upset the Kid in the last two rounds.

Ever-improving, Joe Molina, 150, came closer to a titular bout, stopping this time Kid Brillante, 151¾, in the fourth round. Brillante had a K.O. victory over Molina some months ago, but this time he found a much different Joe.

Joe Elejalde, stopped Roberto Angek in the second, feathers; Lanero Alfonso did the same to Jorge Canovas in the fifth, welters, while Reginaldo Valdes outpointed Oswaldo Castillo in the four-round opener.

At Moron—Diego Sosa, 124¾, scored a close ten-round verdict over the clever southpaw, Ciro Moracen, 123. Sosa found his mark after the sixth round, and had to come from well behind to outshade Moracen.

In another ten-rounder, clever Sojito Gonzalez scored an easy victory over Pedro Calderon. Also featherweights.

At Havana—Wilfredo Miro, undefeated, promising young lightweight, scored the most impressive victory of his short pro career when he punched out a unanimous ten-round verdict over Raul Luengo, better known as "Bretonel." Both men came in at 135½ pounds.

A real upset was accomplished in the second star bout when Justo Gascon, 161, Spain, came twice from the floor to stop Jesus Vila, 151¼, in the second round. Gascon was wobbly legged and glassy eyed, when he suddenly let go a terrific right uppercut that put Vila to sleep for more than half an hour.

Eduardo de la Torre, 125½, won on disqualification in the fifth round from Jimmy Sarduy, 123½, when Sarduy only chose to hold to avoid a sure K. O. Ed Menendez drew in four with Elmer Torres, and the same decision was registered in the opening bout between Gil Kessell and Juan Diaz.

At Moron—Armando Puenti Pi, 118, was the victim of a poor decision when he only managed to get a ten-round draw against Battleship Martinez, 122¾. Puenti Pi punched holes in the "Battleship," but was unable to sink it.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

REFEREE ABE ROTH K.O.'ed Jackie Wilson in the seventh round at the Los Angeles Olympic! Of course Roth didn't belt Jackie out with his own fists (Abe is too fat for that) but the referee "did the deed" when he chided Ray (Sugar) Robinson at the end of the sixth round. Roth is quoted as saying, "You're supposed to be a champion, now fight like one." And Robinson did—immediately.

It had been an uninteresting affair. Robinson showed flashes of boxing skill, but was much too timid to suit the customers, who booed his performance. Wilson tried, but the champ was too smart for him. Jackie landed a few hard rights to the head, one of which caused Robinson's knees to buckle in the fourth. Wilson again shook Ray with a right in the fifth, but Sugar eked out an edge in both heats by scoring with short hooks at infighting.

The bout would have probably gone the distance and done nothing for Robinson, Wilson, or boxing in this city, had not Referee Roth spoken to Sugar at the end of the sixth. It was the Welterweight Champion of the World who came out in the seventh and the contest was over less than two minutes later. A whistling left hook to the head stretched Wilson out so convincingly that it appeared to be all over, but Jackie suddenly came to life and regained his feet at the count of seven, dazed and rubber-legged.

Robinson pounded his defenseless opponent limp, belted him half way through the ropes, but Jackie would not go down. Wilson was out on his feet and being dealt a merciless beating when the slaughter was halted.

Robinson weighed 151, Wilson 150. The bout grossed $34,896.

In supporting bouts, Dutch Culbertson, 185, handed Hal Fieberling, 190, an unmerciful whipping in the six-round semi. It was so pathetically one-sided that it should have been stopped early. Tommy Jessen, 191, K.O.'ed Johnny Koster, 187, in the third; Ray Thomas, 148, decisioned Ray Louis, 143, in a four; Nick Smith, 130, outclassed Ramon Alva, 130, in four; Perk Glen, 128, defeated Butch Maxwell, 129, in the opener.

George Kochan, 174, Akron, O., and Henry Rich, 166, Los Angeles Negro, fought ten tough rounds to a draw at the San Diego Coliseum. The Easterner staggered Rich with a looping right to the chin in the third, otherwise it was an in-close brawl, rough on the contestants, but not exciting to the crowd, which incidentally, was a small one.

Other results: Vince Turpin, Canton (O.) Negro, decisioned Rudy Davila, Los Angeles Mexican, in the semi (6); Al Morey and Benny Cordova fought to a draw (6); Pancho Gonzales and Bob Holder also drew (4); Jess Richards nodded Carl Bracken (4); Archie Cooper K.O.'ed Young Arizmendi (2).

According to a California boxing rule, when a contest is halted because of a cut caused by an accidental butt, the bout shall be declared a draw if the victim is ahead on points at the time. However, if he is the cause of the butt, or, if his opponent is not at fault for the injury and is ahead on points at the time, the victim is also the loser (technically) of the contest. (Boy, am I confused!)

At any rate, Mario Trigo, 132, Mexico, was declared the technical winner over Chuey Figueroa, 135, Los Angeles, in the fourth round of their clash at the Hollywood Stadium. The go was halted when Figueroa suffered a gash over the bridge of his nose. Referee Johnny Indrisano stated that the injury was more the fault of Figueroa, himself, and declared (after checking the judge's slips) that Trigo was ahead on points.

The referee was probably right, but Figueroa's handlers protested, and 6000 blank faces (including mine) filed out of the Stadium talking to themselves.

In other bouts: Richard Jones, 140, and Freddie Garcia, 144, slugged to a thrilling six-round draw in the semi; Darnell Carter, 134, and Bernardo Ramirez, 134, boxed to a draw in four; Nando Soso, 132, nodded Jack Laura, 132, in a four; Bob O'Fallon, 147, beat Ray Louis, 144, in four; Ray Sandoval, 133, in his pro debut, decisioned Curtis James, 132.

Making his first start in California in a year, Paulino Montez of Mexico proved that he will be a thorn-in-the-side to many of the Coast lightweights, by the manner in which he pounded Roscoe Scally, Pasadena Negro, into submission at the Ocean Park Arena. Although not knocked off his feet, Scally was a bloody, badly beaten warrior when the one-sided affair was halted by Referee Benny Whitman in the sixth round.

In the prelims: Johnny Reynolds, 148, decisioned Carl Bracken, 152, in four; Nick Smith, 130, nodded Nando Soso, 132, in a four; Joe Tambe, 125, bested Curtis James, 130, in four; Jess Richards, 156, K.O.'ed Billy Smith, 164, in the first heat; Al Jordan, 135, T.K.O.'ed Chino Puente, 138, in one.

Charley McDaniels, 146, Pittsburgh Negro, copped the decision over Don Lemos, 146, Los Angeles Mexican, in a 10-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl.

Other results: Darnell Carter, 134, Houston, stopped James Cox, 135, Dallas, in the fifth of the semi; John Harding, 172, Oakland, nodded Jerry Brown, 170, in four; Vince Turpin, 140, Canton, outpointed Ray Louis, 143, in a four; Archie Cooper, 121, and Waldo Romero, 128, drew; Lem Thomas, 135, defeated Benny O'Neil, 132.

It was on a meatless Tuesday, but I cannot believe that Alfredo Escobar did what he did, on a vegetable dinner. Escobar must have had his meat and probably ate it raw. What a package of fighting fury this youngster was on the night he opposed Simon Vegara at the Los Angeles Olympic. To term his quick victory over the Panama champion as an upset is putting it much too mildly, since his performance completely flabbergasted everyone present.

Escobar answered the opening bell with the aggressiveness of a housewife at an end-of-the-month sale. Within twenty seconds a looping right to the jaw put Vegara on the canvas. It looked like the curtain, but Simon revived and made it to his pins at the count of seven. Escobar, breathing fire, tore into his dazed foe, who was too fogged-up to clinch, but instinctively weaved and ducked in attempt to avoid the leather storm.

Another hard right to the button and Vegara went down for a count of six. He arose groggier than before and Escobar pounced upon him with the savageness of a "Mr. Hyde." For a full minute Alfredo pummeled the dazed Panamanian. Vegara made some attempt to fight back, but was too far gone. After what seemed hours of this relentless pounding, Simon sank to the floor for the third time and Referee Reg Gilmore raised Escobar's bloody glove in 2:55 of the first round. Each weighed 131.

In the semi, Bob O'Fallon, 146, came on fast in the final two rounds to best Connie Smith, 145, in an action six-rounder. Smith started like a winner, but tired, and O'Fallon gave him a whacking about the body.

In the four-rounders: Pee Wee Swingler, 128, and Roland Cannon, 131, fought to a draw; Joey Alvano, 129, decisioned Sid Hitchens, 128; Billy King, 158, beat Bobby Holder, 154; Ray Mila, 124, whipped Ossie Biggie, 125.

Mario Trigo, 133, Monterey (Mex.), experienced little trouble defeating Ruben Rivers, 133, Mexicali (Cal.), in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Outclassed, but plenty willing to mix it, Rivers copped one round, the eighth, when he swarmed all over Mario, who had decided to coast a bit. However, Trigo came back to garner the ninth and tenth heats, to make it seven rounds to his credit. Rivers kept it even in two of the frames.

Jimmy Brooks, 152, Los Angeles Negro, decisioned Mike Rubi, 149, of Mexico, in the six-round semi.

In the three prelims, Al Morey, 161, stopped Gerald Bailey in the fourth; Archie Cooper, 119, won by TKO over Ray Mila, 122, in the second, due to a cut lip; Lem Thomas, 131, decisioned Lee Walker, 134, in four.

The quotation on Sheik Rangel went up in the sock exchange when the Frenan fought Tommy Egan a 10-round draw at Ryans Arena, Fresno. It was a fast, hard fought tussle, in which many of the crowd thought that the San Francisco Irishman rated the nod, but Referee Frank Manfredo had Sheik a point ahead.

Egan, the better boxer, landed the cleaner punches, but Rangel forced the milling most of the way and inflicted much damage in the infighting. Tommy was bleeding badly from cuts over both eyes and bridge of nose at the finish.

In other bouts: Dee Edwards, 190, San Francisco, whipped Eddie Reed, 226, Fresno, in the six-round semi; Abner Bedingfield, 154, Texas, and Tom Brown, 154, Fresno, fought a draw in four; A. D. Grant, 203, Fresno, bested Jack Day, 224, Oakland, in four; Hank Thurman, 182, Modesto, K.O.'ed Kayo Strout, 181, Vallejo, in the first round.

The flashy Filipino, Bernard Docusen, won over Hankin Barrows of Panama, in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, but only by the skin of his teeth. The Panamanian is too shifty to be tagged squarely by a puncher and too cagey to be outpointed by an orthodox boxer. Although not as good a fighter as Docusen, Barrows would have been the winner had he not tired in the late rounds.

Docusen appeared over-confident at the start, made little effort to protect himself, and tried for an early kayo. This was to Barrows' liking. The Panama champion would crouch as low as a hillbilly looking for the Hollywood Bowl, then suddenly spring out of the crouch and flail overhand punches. He rolls with punches, and when in close, makes his opponents sweat it out. By the end of the 5th round, Docusen was tired both physically and mentally, for, it is difficult to hit a guy who is down around your knees, and very exasperating to get smacked by that same guy you think is still down there.

Barrows was out in front at end of the 7th, but was running low on gas, while the Filipino was perking up and boxing smarter. Bernard copped the last three rounds with left jabs and right uppercuts. Referee Frankie Van, not effected by a gallery crowd's cheers for the 1-to-4 underdog, tabbed Docusen by 4 points. One judge voted a draw. This observer had the Filipino ahead only a single point. Each weighed 144.

In the prelims; Al Guidry, 139, New Orleans, nodded Nando Soso, 136, Mexico, in six dull rounds; Darnell Carter, 133, decisioned Vince Padilla, 132, in four; Joe Tambe, 122, and Paul Iguchi, 121, drew; Bert Mendoza, 160, and Jess Richards, 159, also ended in a tie.

As an added feature to the above program, Tony Ross, 175, Detroit, boxed an exhibition with Jerry Brown, 169. Ross is an ex-G. I., who lost a leg in Germany, but it has proved little handicap in his boxing. The fine looking, well built Detroiter moves around the ring much better than the average fighter. Wearing long sweat pants, it was difficult to guess which leg was the artificial one. He received a tremendous ovation.

The Bay District has a wonderful climate and is noted as a great spot for convalescents, but Milo Savage of Seattle is positive that the Puget Sound is a much more healthful location. And it is,—for him. Savage opposed Kenny Watkins, 159, Negro sharpshooter of Los Angeles, in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena and came out a poor second.

Savage, a good puncher, tried hard all the way, but wherever Milo hit, Watkins had just left, and wherever the Seattle Negro put his face, it collided with a left jab. In short, the Seattle Savage was sadly out-classed. Watkins weighed 159, Savage 155.

In the prelims, all four-rounders; Butch Maxwell, 130, whipped Joey Alvano, 130; Lem Thomas, 131, nodded Roland Cannon, 132; Harold Jordan, 139, K.O.'ed Chuck Hale, 141, in the first heat; Lawrence Brown, 143, decisioned Lito Perez, 147; Archie Cooper, 121, duked Ossie Biggie, 122.

There is a lot of "red" spouting out in the Movie City that requires no "investigation" to prove. It is well known, in fact, it is an attraction. Yes sir, there has been enough of it spilled in the Hollywood Stadium ring this year to more than supply the Red Cross' quota of blood plasma. The most recent contestant to have some of his red corpuscles sprayed on the first-row kibitzers was Freddie Beshore. This shower of life's fluid was caused by Freddie being bashed in the face by the big mitt of Francisco De La Cruz.

Beshore was doing all right until smacked in the kisser by Cruz in the last part of round four, having had piled up an edge with a body attack. Freddie was whaling away at the fleshy Mexican's prominent tummy, when ponderous Pancho whipped up some smashing upper-cuts that landed on Beshore's nose and mouth. The husky blond was bleeding like a stuck pig at the end of the round.

Beshore answered the bell for the 5th, but his handlers had been unable to stop the flow of blood and Referee Bill Kershner awarded Pancho the victory in just 23 seconds of the round. Cruz weighed a mere 243, Beshore 194.

In the semi, Connie Smith, 147, disposed of Freddie Garcia, 143, in the second, after having floored his game, but crude foe, for 9-counts in both heats with solid rights to the jaw.

Results of the four-rounders: Nap Howard, 153, decisioned Bert Mendoza, 159; Vince Turpin, 143, nodded Jimmy Reynolds, 147; Ray Louis, 144, duked Richard Lopez, 143; Archie Cooper, 119, defeated Paul Iguchi, 121.

The scrappy Chick Musgrove has his winning streak broken by the veteran Art Lind, Minneapolis Swede, in a rough, tough 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. The cagy Lind outboxed his less-experienced foe most of the way and had the youngster hurt numerous times, but Musgrove was still tearing in at the finish. The fight became a dirty one in the late rounds. Lind, known as a foul fighter, resorted to some of his unethical tactics and the hot-headed Musgrove retaliated. Twice they continued to battle after the bell had rung. Each weighed 158.

In the only three supporting bouts, Al Morey, 161, defeated Jess Richards, 158, in six; Willie Bean, 208, stopped Bob Scott, 197, in the second; Ray Sandoval, 131, iced Curtis James, 133, in the fourth.

Another colorful California boxer will probably be announcing his retirement before long. He is Tony Olivera, a former contender of the bantam title, who has been campaigning for a dozen years and is no longer the fighter he was. Already Tony has become interested in the managerial end of the game and has a couple of promising youngsters under his wing.

Bobby Jackson added another defeat to Olivera

in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, the hard hitting Coloradoan proving too rugged for the San Francisco veteran. For half the distance Tony more than held his own with use of his adept left jab and knowledge of infighting. Jackson's aggressiveness and stamina began telling on Olivera in the 7th, and Bobby moved out in front with some solid punching to the body in final rounds. Jackson weighed 126, Olivera 124.

In the semi, Jimmy Shans, 141, Oxnard, Cal., Negro, was a TKO winner over Billy Tierney, 147, Cleveland, in the 6th round. A gash on his forehead was bleeding so badly that Tierney was kept from going out for the final round.

In the four-rounders; Billy Cornwell, 133, defeated Bernardo Ramirez, 134; Nick Smith, 131, stopped Ray Mila, 123, in the second heat; Billy King, 160, decisioned Jess Richards, 157; Johnny Clark, 127, whipped Paul Igushi, 121.

Watson Jones of Los Angeles, and Tiger Sheppard of El Paso, fought ten tough rounds to a draw at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a replica of their brawl at Juarez, Mex., a few weeks previous. Each weighed 176.

Other results; Ira Hughes, 187, San Francisco Negro decisioned Fred Wermy, 190, Oklahoma Indian, in four-round semi-final; Ray Louis, 146, chilled Lawrence Brown, 144, in the first heat; Lem Thomas, 132, and Benny O'Neil, 134, drew in four; Paul Igushi, 122, won by T.K.O. over Joe Tambe, 121, in the first round, due to an eye cut; Archie Cooper, 122, beat Waldo Romero, 125, in four.

A boxing contest is the most unpredictable of all sports. After having belted out Simon Vegara, a nationally known fighter, in the first round only eight days previously, Alfredo Escobar, 131, failed to stop Al Sandoval, 133, a preliminary boxer, in their ten-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl. However, Escobar did win decisively.

In other bouts; Archie Cooper, 120, decisioned Len Marquez, 121, in four; Clyde Coyhis, 151, nodded Ray Louis, 144, in four; Fred Wermy, 190, K.O.'ed Leon Moore, 185, in the first; Perk Glenn, 131, iced Joey Alvano, 131, in the initial round; Ray Sandoval, 134, beat Curtis James, 134, in four.

This young Negro clouter, Erskine (Socko) Howell of Fresno, is compiling quite an imposing record. His most recent and noteworthy accomplishment was a victory over Louis (Ding Dong) Bell, classy Negro boxer of Milwaukee. For five rounds of their 10-rounder at Fresno, the shifty Bell out-maneuvered his young foe, but the plodding Fresnoan tired Bell out before it was over and got in some damaging blows in the late rounds. Howell weighed 150, Bell 152.

Other results: Clarence Marvin, 126, Indian battler of Auberry, Cal., stiffened Billy Clark, 123, Fresno Negro, in the third round of the semi-final; Abner Bedingfield, 154, Texas, decisioned Earl Flynn, 147, San Francisco, in a six-rounder; A. D. Grant, 197, Fresno Negro, chilled Han Cope, 190, Oakland, in the first heat; Gil Gonzales, 128, Fresno, K.O.'ed Tom Moore, 128, Madera, in the second.

South America take him away! Arturo Godoy can sure louse up a fight. Most of the time he is bent over lower than an old maid looking for a burglar. When he does come up for air, he stays closer to his opponent than a mustard-plaster. He is the guy who could have tied up Houdini and made it stick. Turkey Thompson won over Godoy in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, but Turkey was as unhappy as the cash customers over Arturo's painful performance.

Godoy did some fighting during the first four rounds, copping three of the heats, but after being almost floored by a right to the jaw, he went into his clutching act for the rest of the evening. Thompson stormed, the referee pleaded, the crowd booed, but to no avail, the Chilean continued to clutch. Turkey pried himself loose on a few occasions to hurt Godoy with hard blows to the body, but got no chance to follow through.

At the finish, Thompson was tired, Godoy was tired, I was tired, but all of us put together were not half as tired as Referee Charley Randolph, who wore himself down to a frazzle prying the Chilean loose from Turkey. Thompson weighed 216, Godoy 198.

In the six-round semi-final, Dutch Culbertson, 189, New York, decked Jack Warren, 193, Pasadena, in the second heat and kept him in retreat thereafter, to win handily.

In the four-rounders: Bob O'Fallon, 145, and Connie Smith, 145, boxed to a fast draw; Butch Maxwell, 127, decisioned Dave Mendoza, 127; Vince Padilla, 130, bested Benny O'Neil, 134; Bert Mendoza, 160, whipped Les Arterbridge, 156.

In one of two 10-rounders staged at the San Diego Coliseum, Sammy Anders, 131, Texas Negro, stopped Torito Ramos, 135, Tiajuana, Mex., in the sixth round. It had been a free-punching brawl all the way, with the tougher and better conditioned one surviving. Anders was floored for 9 in the opening round and had receipted for much punishment, but came on to deck Ramos for 7 and pummel him into quitting in the sixth.

In the other 10-rounder, Roland Cannon, 129, Seattle Negro, decisioned Little Giant, Buffalo Negro midget, in a rather dull bout. Giant was too rusty from a layoff to offset Cannon's height and reach.

In the three prelims: Mike Rubl, Mexico, K.O.'ed Ace Lytell, Texas, in the fifth heat; Willie McCoy and Bill Campbell drew in four; Flash Gordon chilled Ray Castro in the first round.

A return bout between Tommy Garland, Culver City's contribution to the ladies, and Gene Felton, Los Angeles Negro skyscraper, at the Hollywood Stadium, was a repeat performance of their previous clash. Fought in the same ring, Garland was again the winner by a knockout in the same round, ending it with the same punch. It was an even affair for four heats, the tide turning when Gar and started punching to the body in the fifth.

Getting Felton to lower his guard by belting him in the tummy, Garland dropped Gene for 9 with a right to the jaw in the 6th. Tommy again spilled the tall Negro with the same routine a minute later, the bell coming to Felton's rescue at the count of 8. Gene could have easily been declared out in the 7th, when he had been knocked through the ropes. Referee Benny Whitman hesitated about counting, and then when Felton made it to his feet at the tenth second, the ref gave him the benefit of the doubt. However, Garland finished his weakened rival early in the 8th. Garland weighed 187, Felton 189.

In the semi-final, Bob Farris, 153, down for a 9-count in the first round, came back to win four of the six heats and the decision over Johnny Meyers, 154.

In the four-rounders: Sid Hitchens, 128, decisioned Jose Luis, 127; Lawrence Brown, 145, nodded Richard Lopez, 147; Bert Mendoza, 155, won from Bobby Holder, 154; Ray Sandoval, 134, duked Nando Soso, 134.

Paulino Montes, 134, Mexico, rocked Billy Gibson, 133, San Francisco Negro, to sleep in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. After outpointing Gibson in the first two heats, Montes floored him with a left hook to the jaw early in the third. Billy regained his feet at the count of 9, but was soon down again from the same blow, this time for keeps.

Other results: Sid Hitchens, 127, decisioned Joey Alvano, 130, four; Lem Thomas, 127, K.O.'ed Johnny Clark, 127, one; Jerry Brown, 170, nodded Shorty Morgan, 168, four; Lawrence Brown, 145, outpointed Chuck Railey, 147, four; Archie Cooper, 121, bested Ossie Biggie, 122, in four.

Frank Angustain, 163, rugged Mexican battler of Los Angeles, defeated Max Hutchins, 159, hard hitting Los Angeles Negro, in a stubbornly fought 10-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl.

In the semi-final, Johnny Hunt, 160, Madison, Wis., Negro, decisioned Art Lind, 163, Minneapolis Swede, in a rough six-rounder.

In remaining bouts, Ira Hughes, 187, disposed of Jim Edwards, 175, in the fourth; Joey Alvano, 130, nodded Curtis James, 130, in four; Ray Louis, 145, and Vince Turpin, 146, fought a draw in four; Archie Cooper, 120, won over Len Marquez, 121, in four.

Travel may be educational, but Vic Grupico's Eastern sojourn didn't add anything to his fistic knowledge, judging by his first performance since his return to our sunny shores. Grupico has made some good fights at the Hollywood Stadium, but his recent tilt with Bobby Yaeger in the Film City was a dud. For four rounds the bout was fought on even terms, although the action was no hazard to any weak heart.

Then Grupico tired and Yaeger forged ahead, but there was much wrestling and little clean punching, so, the bout became a dull one. Bobby got in some solid hooks and uppercuts to hurt the Italian southpaw a few times, but Vic was still there at the finish, which a lot of the customers were not, they having left the arena long before. Yaeger, who was credited with six rounds, weighed 143. Grupico, who won two of the heats, scaled 141.

In the six-round semi-final, Bolton Ford, 139, Pittsburgh, handed Jimmy Shans, 140, Oxnard, a terrific lacing. Shans was on Dizzy Street much of the time, but was still on his feet and fighting back at the final bell.

In the four-rounders, Bob O'Fallon, 144, whipped Henry Roberts, 142; Butch Maxwell, 131, decisioned Ramon Alva, 129; Johnny Duke, 161, defeated Billy King, 159; John Harding, 171, nodded Dave Millar.

Two ring veterans who like the rough going, Sheik Rangel, 150, Fresno, and Jackie Byrd, 151, Blytheville, Ark., battled ten close rounds at Ryan's Arena, with the Fresnoan getting the nod. Many of the fans thought that Byrd's early lead rated him a draw, but Referee Art Williams considered Rangel's strong finish more than evened the score. The Arkansaw Traveler tired before the journey was over and the Sheik was having the better of the socking exchanges in the late rounds.

Other results: Hank Thurman, 183, Modesto, outpointed A. D. Grant, 206, Fresno, 4; Connie Smith, 146, Los Angeles, defeated Abner Bedinfield, 152, Texas, 4; Luther McClain, 204, Fresno Negro, beat Roland Spencer, 190, Phoenix, Ariz., Indian, 4; Aaron Joshua, 127, San Francisco, K.O.'ed Waldo Romero, 126, Los Angeles, 1; Jack Dickinson, 152, San Francisco, stopped Dave Blalock, Fresno, 2.

Bolton Ford, 135, Negro Pittsburgh clouter, experienced little trouble in beating James J. Cox, 134, of Texas, at the San Diego Coliseum. Ford scored at will with left hooks to head and rights to the body, and had the game Irishman in distress much of the time. The Texan fought back stubbornly, but was simply outclassed. Referee Lee Ramage halted the one-sided go in the 6th round, awarding Ford a T.K.O. victory.

In supporting bouts Johnny Duke, 158, disposed of Benny Cordova, 157, in the first round; Vince Turpin, 143, decisioned Tony Mesa, 145, in six; Fred Wermy, 190, K.O.'ed Bob Scott, 190, in the opening heat; Butch Maxwell, 127, nodded Lem Thomas, 129, in four.

Billy Gibson, 133, hard hitting Negro of San Francisco, defeated Lou Bernal, 135, Los Angeles Mexican, in a ten-rounder at the Wilmington Bowl.

In remaining bouts Dave Mendoza, 127, outpointed Johnny Clark, 127, in six; Johnny Koster, 189, beat Bob Scott, 185, in four; Nick Smith, 131, decisioned Nando Soso, 131, in a four; Vince Turpin, 145, whipped Bobby Holder, 154, in four.

This writer will be pleased to give any information desired by unattached boxers, or handlers of boxers, contemplating a trip to the Coast this winter. However, I suggest that only boxers with good records, or youngsters of exceptional ability, consider coming to California. Any letters received by this writer from "washed-up" or "paluka" fighters (I have received a hundred of them), will probably not be answered, as this service is in the interest of California boxing,—not simply an idea to made a few dollars. And remember, a stamped, self-addressed envelope must be enclosed with any request for information. Thank you. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

RAMBLING AROUND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

By FRANK PENNINGTON

SAN JOSE'S main event under the promotion of Dave Rosenthal featured young Billy Cornwall of Nebraska and Dario Barron of Los Angeles, a couple of nifty lightweights who winged away at each other, with Cornwall having all the better of the milling. The Nebraska lad fed Barron plenty of leather all the way until the referee halted the scrap in the eighth round with Cornwall the T.K.O. winner.

In the semi, Nick Diaz, Los Angeles featherweight, punched Bucky Edwards, Vallejo, all over the ring to hang up a K.O. win in the fifth of a six-rounder.

J. T. Ross, undefeated San Jose middleweight, scored a unanimous decision over Frankie Gimbel of Oakland in the Sacramento head-liner at the civic auditorium. Ross had Gimbel on the floor for nine counts in the second and third rounds. It was the twenty-second straight win for the San Jose K.O. artist.

At San Jose Civic Auditorium—Billy Cornwall, clever Nebraska lightweight, boxed the ears off Nick Diaz of Los Angeles, for nine rounds and was far in front with but 15 seconds to go in the tenth when Diaz brought one up from the floor in sheer desperation that was good for a K.O. win over the boy from the Cornhusker state.

Mungo (The Rock) Luciano, 147, San Francisco, punched out a decision over Bobby Burgess, 142, Vallejo, in six.

Johnny Miller, 135, San Francisco, won an unpopular decision over Ralph Lara, 134, Los Angeles, in the San Jose main go, but had to go all out to come in ahead of the rip-snorting little Mexican from the south. Lara had won and lost in two previous bouts with the ex-GI lad.

Bobby Jones, Oakland welter, won an easy decision over Vince Turpin of Pittsburgh in the six-round semi-final.

Ringside Chatter—Aurel Toma, former European bantam and featherweight champion, has been winning consistently in the Pacific Northwest.

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By BILL DAVEE

AT Galveston—Shirley Coonce, 139, K.O.'ed Melchor Rodriguez, 135, 1. Billy Mason, 165, K.O.'ed Joe Becka, 155, 1. John C. Curtis, 185, K.O.'ed J. C. Cobb, 221, 2. Eddie Bertolino, 135, K.O.'ed Chango Patino, 140, 5.

At Dallas—Frank Cockrell, 140, decisioned A. J. Myers, 135, 4. Gene Smith, 146½, decisioned Johnny Bocanegra, 148, 4. W. W. Cornelius, 154, decisioned Donald Meeks, 144, 4. Steve Turner, 164, and Jack Craig, 170, drew, 4. John Toney, 160, K.O.'ed Ross Brantley, 155, 4. Buddy Baggett, 112, decisioned Clarence Flint, 118, 6. Jacky Blair, 133, decisioned Lloyd Williams, 133, 6.

At Houston—Shirley Coonce, 136, K.O.'ed Melchor Rodriguez, 132, 3. Billy Mason, 170, K.O.'ed Jimmy Finn, 173, 3. Danny Stipanovich, 136, K.O.'ed Jose Martinez, 135, 2. Bobby Dykes, 139, T.K.O.'ed Frank Venegas, 137, 3. Tommy Irwin, 174, K.O.'ed Ocie Dearing, 168, 3. Ben Johnson, 182, K.O.'ed Joe Marcantel, 194, 1.

At San Antonio—Charles Nelson, 120, T.K.O.'ed Rudy Lopez, 118, 1. Jacky Blair, 128, decisioned Jesus Rodriguez, 130, 6. Luis Albarran, 130, decisioned George Barris, 130, 6. Johnny Villanueva, 130, T.K.O.'ed Buddy Hughes, 132, 4. Luis Castillo, 122, decisioned Gene Kelly, 120, 10.

At Austin—James Baggett, 112, T.K.O.'ed Rudy Rodriguez, 115, 2. Jacky Blair, 126, K.O.'ed Melchor Rodriguez, 134, 1. Juan Santamaria, 124, and George Barris, 129, drew, 6. Danny Stipanovich, 136, T.K.O.'ed Donald Meeks, 145, 5. Ben Evans, 145, decisioned Tony Chavez, 145, 10.

El Paso—Ernesto Zacatecas, 146½, K.O.'ed Tom Minjares, 146½, 6. Frankie Serrano, 121, K.O.'ed Tony Rodriguez, 118, 2. Jesus Fonseca, 122, decisioned Joe Amaya, 122, 8. Bill Wilson, 143, and Billy Shelton, 141, drew, 6. Manny Ortega, 122½, T.K.O.'ed Manuel Ortiz, 122½, 9.

At Galveston—Walter Simmons, 205, T.K.O.'ed Harold Woodson, 177, 2. Jimmy Harper, 160, decisioned Bob DeWild, 155¼, 4. John McJunkin, 147, decisioned Johnny Bocanegra, 145, 4. Shirley Coonce, 138½, K.O.'ed Mike Obledo, 138, 1. Bobby Dykes, 142, decisioned Johnny Mills, 146½, 6. Buddy Garcia, 136, decisioned Pete Manchio, 140, 10.

At Dallas—Eddie Gonzales, 112, decisioned Rudy Lopez, 116, 4. Gene Smith, 146, decisioned Howard Carr, 145, 4. Eddie Weller, 145, T.K.O.'d Donald Meeks, 145, 5. John Toney, 161, K.O.'ed Tommie Nelson, 161, 2. Jacky Blair, 126, decisioned Jesus Rodriguez, 129, 6. Buddy Baggett, 113, decisioned Jesus Ortiz, 115, 6.

At Houston—O'Neal Crocker, 176, K.O.'ed Billy Mason, 173, 1. Choforo Martinez, 147, decisioned James Muse, 142, 6. Tommy Irwin, 180, K.O.'ed Roberto Ramirez, 185, 3. Jack Burke, 160, K.O.'ed Julio Rodriguez, 156, 2. Bob Sikes, 192, decisioned Ben Johnson, 180, 10.

At San Antonio—Armando Delgado, 118, K.O.'ed Charles Nelson, 120, 2. Manuel Dizon, 135, K.O.'ed Shirley Coonce, 138, 2. Luis Albarran, 130, decisioned Juan Santamaria, 126, 6. Jesus Alonzo, 182, K.O.'ed Tommy LeNoir, 180, 2. Enrique Bolanos, 135, K.O.'ed Tony Rios, 140, 5.

At El Paso—Alberto Moreno, 110, decisioned Salvador Amaya, 110, 4. James Dunn, 119, decisioned David Padilla, 121, 4. Alfredo Marquez, 131, K.O.'ed Daniel Quintero, 132, 3. Rito Torres, 127, K.O.'ed Manuel Castro, 126, 3. Guadalupe Coronel, 146, decisioned Antonio Garcia, 153, 6. Arturo Godoy, 205, decisioned Jack Marshall, 198, 10.

The writer's address: 220 Dooley Building, Houston, Texas.

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NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING around—Gus Lesnevich, light-heavyweight champ and Cliffside Park's No. 1 boy, turned in the best fight of the new fall season by handing Tami Mauriello the worst beating of his career by stopping him in seven rounds at Madison Square Garden. Bernie Reynolds, Cliffside Park's No. 2 boy, was upset by Jackie Cranford at St. Nick's. Saul Cantor, Paterson lightweight, has been fighting in great form of late. Tippy Larkin of Garfield is training for a comeback, as is Willie Hays, North Bergen heavyweight.

Prospect of the Month—Johnny (Red) DeFazio, hard-hitting Bayonne featherweight, who has a long and successful simon pure career behind him.

Results for the Month—Paterson Square Garden: Jimmy Simms, 138, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Joe Holmes, 140, Passaic, in 1.20 of 4th. Don Hossack, 160, Paterson southpaw, outpointed Autry Barnes, 158, Harlem, in 6. Johnny Darby, 144, Paterson, outpunched Bernie Harper, 147, New York City, in 6. Ernie Sheppard, 190, Orange, K.O.'ed Tiny Samuels, 214, Newark, 1.40 of 2nd. Steve Klepeis, 160, Paterson, outpointed Doug Allen, 168, Paterson, 4. Bob Wimberly, 135, Paterson, outpointed Johnny Silver, 139, Newark, 4.

Fitzie Pruden, 140, Paterson, looked good in ruining the local debut of Henry Polowitzer, 141, East Hartford, Conn., 8. Joe Marmo, 142, Paterson, K.O.'ed Tommy Murray, 140, Montreal, 1.55 of 2nd. Jimmy Milligan, 148, Haskell, outpunched Walter Cunningham, 155, Newark, 6. Jimmy Walker, 185, Plainfield, K.O.'ed Tony Fredo, 176, Garfield, 0.11 of 2nd. Henry Gorman, 152, Paterson, outpointed Joe De Guardio, 140, Bronx, 4. Eddie Marmo, 162, Paterson, stopped Charlie Bowser, 160, Elizabeth, in 0.55 of 4th.

Billy Kilroy, 159, East Rutherford, stopped Johnny Decker, 162, Miami Beach, Fla., in 2.05 of 2nd. Billy Smith, 147, Milford, Mass., halted Johnny Derby, 140, Paterson, 6. Ernie Sheppard, 190, Orange, K.O.'ed Hosia McDonald, 223, Newark, 1.50 of 1st. Joe De Guardio, 140, Bronx, decisioned Frank Foran, 145, Summit, 6. Billy Feeney, 141, Bayonne, outpointed Eddie Brown, 149, Brooklyn, 4. Steve Klepeis, 153, Paterson, outpointed Roy Cosby, 158, Red Bank, 4.

Jersey City Gardens—Jack Kenny, 160, Livingston, battered his way to a clean cut decision over Edco Greenwood, 155, Harlem, 8. Last week Fitzie Pruden, 144, Paterson, won a close decision from Aaron Moore, 152, Newark, but he had little trouble in disposing of him here in 2.30 of the 3rd. Roger Murrall, 155, Elizabeth, easily beat Mike Cassidy, 161, Jersey City, 6. Johnny De Fazio, 126, Bayonne, stopped Freddie Smith, 130, Elizabeth, 2.54 of the 2nd. Billy Feeney, 142, Bayonne, halted Roy Williams, 144, St. Louis, 3. Dick Wagner, 173, Portland, Ore., K.O.'ed Tony Brito, 174, New York City, 1.38 of 1st.

Joe Lucignano, 151, Hoboken, made his return to the ring by outpunching Pat Murray, 150, Paterson, 8. Ernie (Rock) Durando, 153, Bayonne, was fed a soft one in Johnny Rinaldi, 160, New York City, but the preliminary boy came through a rough first round to outpoint Durando, 8. Johnny De Fazio, 126, Bayonne, outpunched Willie King, 133, New York City, 4. Georgie Knox, 124, Newark, who holds a knockout over Tony Pellone, made his local debut by outpointing Pat Flowers, 125, Harlem, 6. Ralph Booker, 129, outpointed Gene Boros, 134, 4.

Tony Riccio, 150, Bayonne, leading middleweight, came through in good style to whip Frankie Cordino, 148, Toronto, 8. Edco Greenwood, 156, Harlem, outpunched Jerry Heminger, 160, New York City, 8. Greenwood was a substitute for Jimmy Henderson, who had an injured hand. I guess the Jersey air was bad for Henderson, as he fought a four-round bout the same night at the Park Arena in the Bronx. Fitzie Pruden, 141, Paterson, K.O.'ed Billy Samnson, 144, Harlem, 1.47 of the 1st. Johnny De Fazio, 125, Bayonne, outpunched Percy Idlett, 122, Harlem, in 4. Felix Rotunda, 125, Bayonne, K.O.'ed Rus Green, 129, Elizabeth, 3.

Joe Lucignano easily outpointed Harold Alle, St. Paul, Minn., in the eight round feature. Joe weighed 150 to 148 for Harold. Lou Angelo, 158, Bayonne, returned to ring warfare to outpoint Pat Murray, 153, Paterson, 8. Felix Rotunda, 126, Bayonne, outpunched Willie King, 133, Harlem, 4. Tommy Kaczmarek, 124, Elizabeth, outpointed Georgie Wright, 133, Phila., 4. Artie Donato, 188, Red Bank, topped Jack Caciso, 233, New Haven, Conn., 4.

Lest I forget, Joe Curcio, former Newark welterweight contender, now making Jersey City his home, will soon return to the ring. I would like to tip my hat to my former schoolmate Carl Buddy Farrell, Newark middleweight, who in his last two bouts fought a draw with welter Tommy Bell and outpointed middle Cecil Hudson.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

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IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

BOXING slacked to new low during the past month in the Bay Area as only six shows were run off. This compared to the three-a-week cards earlier this year. Dick Valerga's National Hall lease ran out and he has folded until it can be renewed. Benny Ford has been staging mediocre shows at the Coliseum Bowl every other week. Ford plans to go to spacious Civic Auditorium for a few big shows in the last two months of the year. Oakland has been carrying on without too much success. They were bucking the Governor Cup baseball playoffs earlier in the month and now ice-hockey has opened its season to play havoc with Oakland boxing. Bouts that would have filled an arena during the war are barely hitting the 10 grand mark nowadays. The Bay Area has definitely had a drop.

Displaying his usual superb boxing skill, Jesse Flores, local Mexican lightweight, scored a decisive ten-round victory over Frankie Moore, hard-punching Oaklander, at the Oakland Auditorium.

It was Moore's first fight in months and he was far off his stride. His timing, punch and experience were lacking as Flores easily won with left jabs and hooks.

Jess, who went in a 10-8 favorite, copped eight rounds, lost one, and one was even. Weights were Flores 138, Moore 137. Richard Burke refereed. The gate grossed $9,074.

Youthful John L. Davis, Oakland lightweight, kept his win streak intact with an easy fourth round kayo over Al Medrano, Los Angeles veteran, in a scheduled ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium.

Allan Faulkner, Buffalo, N. Y., Negro, made a hit with local fans in decisioning Paul Lewis, Oakland Negro, in ten fast and hard-fought rounds at the Oakland Auditorium.

Faulkner, a 10-8 short-ender, had Lewis on the canvas twice in the early rounds and gave the ageing localite a pasting in most of the rounds. Lewis put together a few rallies to break even in the eighth, ninth and tenth chapters. Lewis scaled 160, Faulkner 155. Jack Downey refereed.

In the semi-final, Georgie Evans, 165, kayoed Lepp Webster, 164, in the second round. Webster proved an easy target for the hard-hitting Evans.

Richie Duane, 155, won over Lucius Lockhart, 154, in four. Glen Scollard, 155, stopped Sam Martin, 160, in the first. Bob Dunlap, 171, kayoed Ray Voris, 174, in two of the opener.

Johnny Miller, up-and-coming youthful localite, punched out an interesting but not impressive ten-round decision over Felix Bueno, local Mexican, at the Coliseum Bowl.

The lanky Miller was a little too experienced for his game foe and put the steam on long enough to win the unanimous nod.

Tote Martinez, 141, won the decision over Art Soto in eight rounds of the semi.

Zeke Lucero, 135, T.K.O.'ed Wayne Sheppard, 149, in the fifth. Bobby Arata, 157, and Richie Duane, 156, fought to a six-round draw. Dave Whitlock, 174, edged Benny Lee, 175, in the curtain-raiser.

Making his first start in a local ring, Maxie Docusen, New Orleans Filipino and younger brother of heralded Bernard, easily outpointed Buddy Jacklich, local Irish lightweight, in the ten-round feature at the Oakland Auditorium.

Docusen, a cagey boxer, used his educated left to grab the unanimous decision. He also displayed an impressive body attack. Docusen scaled 131.

In the semi-windup, Leonard Marrow, 171, upset the dope by stopping Georgie Evans, 165, in one. Benny Walker, 140, won over Leroy Willis, 140. Pete Lewis, 186, defeated Chuck Staton, 180, in four. Dutch Beldon, 178, whipped Jess Brooks, 177, in three. Gross gate $7110.

The boos of the crowd should still be ringing in the ears of Pat Valentino, local Italian heavyweight, following his sluggish ten-round upset win over Jerry McSwain, handsome San Diego Irishman, before a crowd that paid $6,890.30, at the Civic Auditorium.

Valentino, with only a few days training, was completely out of shape. He was weak and his punch lacked power yet he managed to edge out a unanimous decision from the officials. We thought McSwain deserved no less than a draw.

Willie Parker decisioned Gene Dillsworth, welterweight, in four. Dave Whitlock T.K.O.'ed Paul Jackson, heavyweights, in two. Eddie Russey scored over George Maddox in four. Ray Stevens stopped Eddie Reed in four.

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"FROM DOWN UNDER"
By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—American Negro lightweight, Freddie Dawson, 135, stopped Australian featherweight champion, Eddie Miller, 131½, at Melbourne Stadium, when Miller was unable to come from his corner for the third round.

With almost his first punch—a right cross—Dawson put Miller down in the opening round. After a count of one Miller was up and managed to keep out of harm's way until the round ended.

In the second round Miller was down for counts of seven and nine and was down a third time when the bell saved him. Miller could not come out for the third. The referee consulted him and then crowned Dawson the winner.

With Patrick retired the lightweight position finds a dozen young boys who during the next six months will fight for the right of being called Australian champion.

Other twelve round bouts in Australia: Adelaide; Alec Buxton, 159¾, stopped Colin Hoddy, 161, in four. Leichhardt, Sydney: Jackie Wilson, 130½, knocked out Danny Simmons, 134½, in eight. Brisbane: Kev Delaney, 150¼, drew with Wally Burns, 149; Johnny Gleeson, 116½, knocked out Toby Russell, 120, in eight. Perth: Gus Jansen, 155, knocked out Frank Taylor, 154, in twelve rounds. Newcastle: Al McEwan, 133, defeated Red Lobley, 135.

Wrestling matches—Brisbane: Fred Atkins, 246, beat Pat Meehan, 230, two falls to one in six rounds. Melbourne: Sandor Szabo, 228, drew with Dutch Hefner, 237. Sydney: Fred Atkins, 241, beat Chief Little Wolf, 236, two falls to one. Adelaide: Pat Meehan, 234, drew with Fred Atkins, 242, one fall each. Leichhardt: Dutch Hefner, 229, beat Al Costello, 228, two falls to one.

A slug-fest in Melbourne between Frank Flannery, 128½, and Dave Landers, 129, saw Flannery knocked down three times and Landers twice before the fight ended in Flannery's favor in the fifth round.

In Newcastle 18-year-old Alfie Sands, 145, moved up higher in the welterweight ranking when he stopped Wally Burns, 149, in nine. Sands, the youngest of the fighting Sands family, mastered Burns with a withering body onslaught.

Mahomet Donnelly, 135½, impressed by drawing with Jackie Wilson, 130, in a fiery battle at Leichhardt. Many thought Donnelly had earned the decision, but Wilson's smart left hand work had evened matters.

At Sydney, Tommy Johns, 138, was disqualified for illegal punching against George Kapeen, 132, in the eleventh round. Johns knocked Kapeen to the canvas with a blow to the back of the head and then hit Kapeen when he was down.

At Sydney, Bob Lawson, 157½, outpointed Jim Doherty, 156¾, a body attack being his main means of scoring points.

AUSTRALIA—Misjudging a count in the second round, Sol Hamilton, 144½, was knocked out by Laurie Petersen, 145¾, in Sydney. The bout was the first of a series designed to find an opponent for a welterweight title fight with Tommy Burns.

In Melbourne, Mickey Tollis, 134, again showed great promise when he knocked out Les Fuller, 134¾, in seven rounds. Tollis put Fuller down with a left for a count of nine in round three. Fuller fought gamely for another four rounds until Tollis caught him with a right counter to the chin to put Fuller down for the ten count.

Only his greater experience enabled Tommy Johns, 136½, to draw with young Alfie Sands, 143, over 12 rounds in Newcastle. Sands, a real puncher, put Johns down for nine in the ninth and would have ended the bout but for Johns' holding tactics which permitted him to survive.

At Leichhardt, Sydney, Stumpy Butwell, 111, put up a grand fight to decision Jimmy Hogg, 108½.

At Adelaide the evergreen Alabama Kid, 187, outpointed Billy Myers, 192, over 12 rounds.

Wrestling: Brisbane: Sandor Szabo, 231, beat Chief Little Wolf, 241, two falls to one in 39m. 10s. Newcastle: Chief Little Wolf, 241, drew with Fred Atkins, 242, one fall each. Melbourne: Sandor Szabo, 230, beat Dutch Hefner, 232, who was unable to continue. Sydney: Chief Little Wolf, 240, beat Laverne Baxter, 240, who was disqualified in the sixth: Leichhardt: Fred Atkins, 242, beat Pat Meehan, 230, who was disqualified in the sixth.

Dave Sands, 159¼, did not lose a round in gaining his decision over George "Wildcat" Henry, 159, in twelve unexciting rounds at Sydney. Once or twice Sands rocked Henry with his right. Henry fought on the defensive, some of his left hooks to the body being good punches.

The fight proved again what many good judges have noticed about Sands—that he likes to use long punches, and cannot get much power into short ones. Henry kept throwing a left and then holding on or working in close, this rendered Sands fairly powerless. Henry left Australia for houme shortly afterwards.

At Melbourne, Norm Gent, 135, broke two bones in his right hand in the third round of his match with Roy Treasure, 132¾, but he battled on to earn a draw.

Rex Murphy, 147, refrained from mixing it with George Sands, 143½, in Newcastle and boxed to a decision.

At Brisbane: A short right to the solar plexus, was the blow used by George Kennedy, 118, to knock out Johnny Gleeson, 115¾, in nine.

An old-time boxing saying runs "Never lead with your chin." That is just what Englishman Al Peterson, 111½, did against Spider Tymms, 113, at Leichhardt. Tymms crashed a right home on the inviting target and it was all over in the third.

Middleweight Alex Buxton, 162, had a busy time fighting on successive days in Adelaide and Newcastle, which are 800 miles apart by air. Buxton outpointed Young Milo, 166, in Adelaide and stopped Richie Sands, 170, in ten rounds in Newcastle.

In Melbourne the Filipino, Little Paras, 117, stopped Davie Robinson, 120¼, in four. Robinson hit the deck three times in the fourth round and the referee called a halt. Robinson had substituted at the last moment for Mickey Francis, who had hurt his arm.

Brisbane fans saw one of the gamest performances for many a day when George Kennedy, 117½, took the Queensland bantamweight title in stopping Elley Bennett, 117, in the 13th of a scheduled 15-rounder.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

JOHNNY BOUFFARD, 130, of Quebec, stopped Clem Crowley, 133, of Dorchester, Mass., in the fifth of the feature at Dartmouth, N. S. Al Michaud, 151, of Lewiston, Me., chilled Pat O'Malley, 153, of Cambridge, Mass., in the fifth of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Pat Phillips stiffened Sailor Algate in round one.

Wallace McLeod, 168, of Sydney, N. S., kayoed Bearcat Jackson, 179, of New Glasgow, in the sixth of the scheduled ten-round attraction at New Glasgow, N. S.

Sheldon Campbell, 130, of Pictou County, and Duke Hodd, 130, of St. John, N. B., battled to a draw in the semi-final six.

Ivan Borden, 161, of New Glasgow, shaded Freddy Stewart, 163, of Thorburn, in six rounds, and Red McPhail decisioned Sonny Boy Williams.

George Ross, 150, of New Waterford, N. S., decisioned Alvin Upshaw, 154½, in ten rounds at Halifax, N. S.

Harold Schultz, of Halifax, outpointed Johnny Kostos, 133, of St. John, N. B., in six rounds. In four-round bouts Henri Paree, 124, Montreal, drew with Bobby Smith, 129, of Springhill, and Harold Borden stopped Hubert Upshaw in the second. Richard (Kid) Howard, 130, of Halifax, decisioned Tilly LeBlanc, 127½, of Moncton, in ten rounds at Halifax, N. S.

Leon Jackson, 139, Boston, was counted out in the second round of the scheduled six-round semi-final with Percy Paris, 134, New Glasgow. Keith Paris, 127, of New Glasgow, decisioned Roy Carr, 134, Dartmouth, in four rounds and Paul Carvery outpointed Jerry Murphy in four rounds.

Eddie Letourneau, Sanford, Me., lost by a fifth-round K.O. to Moncton's Bill Landry at Bathurst, N. B. Middleweights.

Norbert Landry decisioned Billy Connolly, St. John, in the semi-final. Both prelims resulted in draws. Arthur Duval and Arnold Blanchard in the opener and Arnold Fleiger with Buddy Thompson in the second bout.

Bill Landry, 155, Moncton, lost a close decision to Archie Hannigan, 156, New Waterford, in ten rounds at Bathurst, N. B. In the semi-final Billy Wood, of Amherst, decisioned Crosby Irvine of St. John, N. B.

Norbert Landry shaded Earl Lawden in four rounds and Carl White decisioned Johnny Stewart in another four-round affair. Billy Snowball stopped Kid Whalen in the curtain raiser.

Fernando Gagnon, Canadian Bantamweight Champion, stopped Al May of Quebec City in the sixth of the scheduled ten-round feature at Campbellton, N. B. Crosby Irvine ioed Norbert Landry in the second of the semi-final.

In the preliminaries Maurice Buogold kayoed Leonard Harvey in the third and Leslie Jones decisioned Bud Thompson.

Benny Woods, St. John, N. B., punched out Crosby Irvine in the sixth of the main bout at Yarmouth, N. S. Carl White stopped Mickey Ross in the fourth of the semi-final.

George Ross, 150, New Waterford, pushed out a ten-round decision over Tommy Spencer, 151, at Glace Bay, N. S.

Charley Peck of Louisburg, decisioned Pat Phillips of St. John, N. B., in the six-round semi-final. Middleweights.

In the four-round prelims Bernie MacDonald, 185, Sydney, outpointed Paddy McNeil, 185 of Glace Bay, and Billy Burns, 135, stopped Hilton Smith, 135, in the second.

Johnny Woods, 146, of Boston, Mass., decisioned Roger Whynott, 149, of Mahone Bay, N. S., in ten rounds at Dartmouth, N. S. The decision was unanimous for Woods.

In the eight-round semi-final Johnny Bouffard, 130, of Quebec, won a split decision over Leon Jackson, 130, of Boston.

Al Michaud scored a seventh round K.O. over Pat O'Malley of Cambridge, Mass.

Maritime Amateur Championships were held at Moncton, N. B. The winners will go on to the Dominion Amateur boxing trials to select Canada's Olympic boxing team.

Ray Powell, Aliquippa, Pa., featherweight and Danny Jefferies, a promising featherweight are being booked by the writer.

Our address is 197 Charlotte St., Sydney, N. S.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

CHARLEY RILEY, 129½, St. Louis, won a unanimous decision over Jimmy McAllister, 131, of Baltimore on Promoter Hans Bernstein's Auditorium card. This was Riley's second win over the highly touted easterner in a month's time with both victories being decision affairs. It seemed to me that McAllister was satisfied to go the ten, as he back pedaled for the entire ten rounds fighting only in spurts of short duration. Riley came in two and a half pounds heavier than he has been fighting, which in itself might have had something to do with his unimpressive showing.

Alex Arella, 156, Blythedale, Pa., decisioned Jerry Pittro, 159, Chicago, in six.

Leon Thompson, 150, Everts, Ky., stopped Cleveland Brown, 149, Cincinnati, in two. Jesse Turner, 139½, St. Louis, decisioned Henry Huerta, 137, Peoria, in six. Lou Moeckel, 139½, St. Louis, decisioned Doug Van Hoff, 139¼, Oshkosh, in six.

Gross gate, $15,351.40. Attendance, 6,814.

Ex-champ Beau Jack, 141½, of Augusta, Georgia, stopped the veteran Mexican trial-horse Humberto Zavala, 139, in four torrid rounds. Zavala was dropped six times before the coup de grace was administered by the solid socking Beau. This was Jack's first time at bat since he started against Tony Janiro ten months ago. Prior to Jack's bout here he was subjected to painstaking examinations by the Missouri Commission Doctor who in turn pronounced the ex-titleholder in top condition and after X-rays were made of the injured left limb that member was stamped O.K.

In the semi-windup Don Lee, 159, Chicago, decisioned Alex Arella, 159, Blythedale, Pa., in eight.

Jesse Turner, 139½, St. Louis, and Whitman Burress, 142, Cincinnati, drew in six.

Lou Moeckel, 138½, St. Louis, stopped Johnny Jordan, 140½, Chicago, in two.

Eddie Carr, 139½, Milwaukee, decisioned Art Cooper, 134, St. Louis, in six.

Attendance, 4,386. Gross receipts, $9,518.00.

DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS
By JIMMY LAMBERT

BEFORE a crowd of over 5,000 fight fans, the largest crowd ever to pack a boxing stadium in Aruba, Promoter George Rombley staged his monthly boxing card featuring Kid Charol of Venezuela and Baba Adams of Trinidad in a return match to decide the questionable decision of their last encounter. Ironically, the card turned out to be a fiasco as the main event was stopped in the 9th round by the Aruba Boxing Commission and a no contest decision given. Both fighters were not trying and their purses were held up pending investigation.

In the semi-final, Kid Miranda of Ecuador and his glass jaw were again put to sleep in 0:32 of the first by Dan Calcagno of Puerto Rico.

In the other preliminaries, Kid Oche of Santo Domingo showed too much class and experience for Kid Chocolate of Trinidad. Although Chocolate put on a great defensive show, Oche battered him at will and won a unanimous decision after eight rounds. Again I blame the Boxing Commission for sanctioning such a match.

Kid Armstrong of Grenada proved too strong and durable for Joe Halfhide of Dutch Guiana and easily won a six round decision.

In the opener, Lefty George of St. Eustatius scored a quick KO over Kid Atlas of Bonaire in 1:10 of the first.

Although I realize the Aruba Boxing Commission has been in operation for a short period and still has much experience to absorb compared to other countries, I still believe they should take more pains in making certain that in each bout made, both opponents are evenly matched.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

UNHERALDED, and unseen, traveling from North to South, and from East to West, or vice versa, we are besieged with visits from fistic celebrities. We deeply appreciate these calls from old friends and new, and at this time of the year we want to thank the good fellows who have assisted us in getting this column out every month. At the same time we want to wish every one a very Happy New Year.—Bill Hawkins.

At Omaha, Nebraska—Don Lee, 156, Edison, Nebraska, decisioned Joe Danos, 150, Denver, Colorado, in the ten-round main event of the semi-monthly boxing show. Danos jarred Lee in the early rounds with his terrific right-hand wallops to the jaw but the Edison, Nebraska, veteran kept plodding on, getting stronger as the fight progressed and landing sharper blows. However, it was anybody's fight up until the tenth round when Lee uncorked a left hook that caught Danos flush on the chin to drape him over the ropes for a nine count, but Joe Danos has a fighting heart and got to his feet to finish the round. The 2497 customers who paid $4657 were well pleased with the slugging bee, which was by far the best fight that Lee has ever fought in an Omaha ring. It was the third loss for Danos in his 25 professional starts to date.

In the semi-windup, Deacon Logan, 160, St. Louis, won the six-round decision from Santo Quinteras, 161½, Puerto Rico, after giving Quinteras a boxing lesson.

Corky Gonzales, 123, Denver, won a four-round decision over Mel Hammond, 124½, Minneapolis, in the best of the preliminary bouts, to keep his slate clean since joining the professional ranks. It was an action-packed crowd pleaser. . . . Dick Witt, 159, Des Moines, drew in four rounds with Emil Evans, 155, Lynn, Minn. . . . Bobby Carew, 130, Des Moines, scored a T.K.O. in the third over Buddy Paul, 128, Oklahoma City.

At Omaha, Nebraska—In a snappy amateur boxing card at the Legion Home in Omaha, the American Legion Post No. 1 and the Wichita, Kansas, team ended up the evening's ring chores in the inter-city bouts tied up 4-4.

The outstanding bout of the show was between Jimmy Mulo, Hawaiian lad, now fighting as a featherweight for the Omaha Legion team, and Jimmy Autry, Wichita's runner-up in the National A.A.U. tourney at Boston last year. Mulo won by decision. Jimmy Mulo was the bantamweight champ of Camp Adair, Oregon, while serving in the Army.

At St. Paul, Minn.—Vince Foster K.O.'ed Howard Bleyhl in the eighth of a scheduled ten-round main event. Foster floored Bleyhl five times in the eighth round before the Minnesotan took the full count.

Foster weighed in at 146½, and Howard Bleyhl came in at 148½. This was Foster's second win over Howard Bleyhl of Madison, Minn. He had decisioned Bleyhl during the outdoor season at the Council Bluffs ball park.

Special Note—Time after time we have requested that news for this spot be mailed to us by the sixth of each month. It takes considerable time to go over the mail each month, and check over the news sent in. A flood of news at the last minute causes no end of delay in getting this column out. Mail your news to 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. Thanks.

At Omaha, Nebraska—Fight fans numbering 3625 paid a total of $7095.75 to see Vince Foster, 145½, Omaha, and Don Lee, 151½, Edison, Nebraska, match blows in the ten-round main event of the semi-monthly boxing show staged by Promoter Mav "Squire" Clayton. It was for the welterweight championship of the state, but nothing was settled as Referee Alex Fidler hoisted the mitt of both fighters at the final bell and called it a draw.

The first four rounds were all Foster as the Omaha boy went to work trying to chalk up his 17th win out of 18 professional fights. Then Don Lee went to work with left hooks and right crosses to pound Vince around the ring. Foster gained his second wind and came back strong in the eighth and ninth rounds, sporting a savage left hook. Lee came out of the corner like a wildcat for the final round, pounding Vince in masterful fashion to earn a draw.

Orville Bitney, 153½, Omaha, moved up from the preliminaries to the semi-windup spot and battled to a draw with the squat Nick Basil, 157½, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, soldier. . . . In the six-round special event, Bert Ellis, 157½, Kansas City, won a decision over the most unorthodox Santos Quintero, 161, Puerto Rico. . . . In the best of the four-round preliminaries, Corky Gonzales, 121, Denver, showed too much ring savvy for David Peake, 118, Minneapolis. Gonzales pounded Peake into the land of nod at 2:20 of the third round after flailing him from pillar to post in the first two heats. Gonzales has proved very popular with Omaha fans, who will welcome his further engagements with open arms. . . . Jimmie Watson, 155, Omaha, was awarded a technical knockout over Eddie Simmons, 161, Sioux City, when Simmons was unable to answer the bell for the third round, due to a cut over his eyes. . . . Dick Witt, 155, Des Moines, won a four-round decision over Manuel Segobia, 153, Omaha. Harley Floyd, 139, Omaha, and Buddy Paul, 134, Oklahoma City, drew in four rounds in the curtain raiser, which was the professional debut of both Negro youngsters.

Last-Minute Sparks—Vince Foster, Omaha welterweight, took on another manager during the month of October. He was married to the former Delores Johnson, a young lady from Omaha. . . . Jess Baker has given up promoting amateur shows in Omaha. . . . In two shows he had dandy cards but both were financial setbacks. . . . Young Jerry Houseman, 12 years of age, reports he is writing a column for Jimmie Amann's "Fight Flashes." . . . HERE IS A CORRECTION—It was erroneously stated in the press that Bob DeNurrs scored over Tommy Gavin, the correct result is Gavin by a T.K.O. in three at Dubuque, Ia.

To P. C., Kansas City, Mo.: Goldie O'Hare is manager and matchmaker and can be reached c/o Junior Chamber Boxing Center, Box 361, Fort Dodge, Ia. Floyd W. Hayes, at 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Neb., is our Omaha assistant. To Miss T. K. L., Omaha, Neb.: Read over the "RING" book shop, any of these boxing books would be fine presents. To K. C. G. at Minneapolis, Minn.: In 1921 Eddie Mead was looking after Joe Lynch, Red Allen, Dave Meder, Frankie Fleming, Andy Chaney, Jimmy Duffy, and George Brown. My records show that on April 25, 1921, Johnny Karr beat Johnny Shea, dropping him for the count of eight in the eighth round and for a count of six in the ninth. The bout was staged at the Marotta A.C.

IN THE COAL REGIONS

By MARTY BLAKE

AT Scranton, Pa.—Arty Towne (Henry Johnson), 151, Harlem Negro, continued to flash the ability that has made him a favorite in local rings as he belted out Henry Brimm, 157, of Buffalo, N. Y., in 2:56 of the second round.

It was the second meeting of the two, Towne winning the first engagement by virtue of a T.K.O. Their initial bout was held in Cleveland on the ill-fated Doyle-Robinson title clash.

In the six-round semi-final Oscar Boyd, 170, Wilkes-Barre, K.O.'ed Billy Baker, 164½, of Youngstown, Ohio, in 2:34 of the fifth. The veteran Boyd had things his own way after the first two rounds, belting the younger Ohio lad around with solid lefts and rights almost at will.

Another six saw Cyclone Roy Thomas, 200, Brooklyn Negro, take a split decision from Eddie Jackson, 211, Elmira, N. Y.

In fours: Tom Salome, 134½, of Scranton, lost a split verdict to Ben Blocker, 128, Wilkes-Barre; Dan Baldelli, 164, of Jessup, Pa., made his first pro appearance a winning one in kayoing Clarence Roupp, 166, of Williamsport, and Paul Sweet, 179, Scranton, stopped Lou "Tarzan" Proeitto, 172, Pittston, Pa., in 55 seconds of the third round.

The card drew 2300 fight fans, who paid a gross of $4923.85.

At Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Artie Towne of New York's Harlem, knocked out Oscar Boyd of Wilkes-Barre in 2:45 of the second of a scheduled eight-rounder in one of two eights on the Armory A.C.'s presentation.

Boyd, weighing in at 156 to Towne's 151, held his own with the classy New Yorker in the first round but couldn't withstand the devastating punching power of the Negro boy's lethal blows. Artie dumped Boyd once for a nine count before supplying the finisher—a solid right to the chin.

Buddy Scott Holderfield, 141, of Little Rock, Arkansas, won his second Wilkes-Barre appearance, decisioning Freddie Patterson, 145, Rochester, who substituted for Walter (Cabey) Lewis.

Jimmy Jerolle of Phillisburg, N. J., won his fifth straight Wilkes-Barre fight decisioning Ted Kozek of Wilkes-Barre over the four round route. Both boys weighed in at 146.

Tony Baldoni, 145, of Wilkes-Barre, won his first pro start stopping Tony Gornick, 146, of Allentown, Pa., in 1:03 of the third.

Other fours saw Al Grambini, 133, of Wilkes-Barre, finish Jim Lancaster, 129, of Old Forge, Pa., in 2:27 of the third; and Al Josephs, 138, Wilkes-Barre, outpoint George Holly, 135, Allentown, Pa.

At Hazleton, Pa.—Doc Bee, 174, Negro, Philadelphian, kayoed Buddy Rose, 174, of Buffalo, in 2:44 of the first round of the windup bout scheduled for eight rounds.

In a dull semi-final six, Jackie Smith of Wilkes-Barre, 150, hammered out a unanimous decision over Joe Kiddish, 156, of Drifton, Pa.

Sam Crawford, 159-pound Negro flash from Wilkes-Barre, belted out a unanimous six-round decision over Mitchell Allen, 154, of Philadelphia.

Bruce Walters, 140, of Williamsport, Pa., punched his way to a clean-cut four-round victory over Ben Blocker, 134, Wilkes-Barre.

At Allentown, Pa.—Black Jack Billy Fox of Philadelphia, floored twice, came back to score a T.K.O. over Agostino Guedes of Palmerton, Pa., in 2:41 of the eighth round before 5,171 spectators who contributed $9,358.16.

The big boys mauled away at each other for eight rounds before Referee Jac Saurina stepped in and saved Guedes, who was down for the second time in round eight.

Guedes, former light-heavyweight champion of Portugal, surprised everyone by shaking up Fox in the initial round with a series of left hooks, and dropping him for nine counts in the fifth and eighth rounds.

Guedes weighed in at 184 and Fox at 174 although Billy had the advantage of height and reach.

At Wilkes-Barre—Rocky Castellani, 151, of Luzerne, Pa., fresh from his sensational Madison Square win over Lenny Mancini, made his first appearance before his home town followers in three months a winning one, stopping rugged Vic Costa, 150, of New York City in 1:45 of the third round.

Bobby Lloyd, 125, of Kingston, Pa., won his tenth straight professional victory, belting out Billy Carpenter, 134, of Elmira, N. Y., in 10 seconds of the fifth round. Carpenter was down for nine counts in the second and fourth rounds. It was Lloyd's second victory over the New York Stater.

In another sixer, Billy Ferron, 181, Allentown, Pa., Negro, won a six-round split decision over Tony Lan, 190, Philadelphia Italian, in a closely-contested six-rounder.

In a pair of fours, Al Grambini, 135, of Wilkes-Barre won his second pro start over Ben Blocker, 128, Wilkes-Barre; and Tony Baldoni, 140, Wilkes-Barre, stopped Bruce Walters in 2:14 of the third round. Walters weighed 138.

The attendance was estimated at 3,200 with the gate totaling $7,700.

Hot Shots: A promising heavyweight is Frank Greenwood, currently working out at Al Flora's fight emporium in Wilkes-Barre. . . . Rocky Castellani, the Coal Region's middle king, made quite a hit in the Garden with his eight-round victory over Lenny Mancini. . . . He took in the Arty Towne-Henry Brimm setto at Town Hall. . . . This column would like to hear from Tom Gorman of Keene, New Hampshire. . . . A new gym in Wilkes-Barre has opened up recently under the direction of Billow Abraham with the guidance of former heavyweight contender, Mack House.

My address is 54 W. 8th St., Wyoming, Pa.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By GEORGE ROSS

HOLYOKE, MASS. — Valley Arena — Ray Kelly of New York scored a technical K.O. over Frankie Vigeant of Thomaston, Ct., in the fifth. Johnny Priest of Cambridge, Mass., KO'ed Booker Hodges of Albany, N. Y., in the second. Frank Broderick of Boston, Mass., lost a close decision to Kenny James of Waterbury, Ct., in a sixer. Sil Henry of Torrington KO'ed Sammy Lord of Springfield in the second. Bill Morris of Waterbury knocked out Billy Barnes of Springfield in the first.

Valley Arena—Aaron Tiger Wade of California won a ten round bout from Sam Baroudi of Akron in an eight round semi-final. Shamus McCray, Hartford, won over Mort Lattmer of New York. Roosevelt Flagg of Albany, N. Y., KO'ed Danny Dancosse of Hartford in the fourth. Bobby Mack of Keene, N. H., knocked out Leo West of Albany, N. Y., in the second. In the opening four round bout Jap Perry of Keene, N. H., won over Pete Boulais of Holyoke, Mass.

Valley Arena—Phil Burton, of St. Louis, won over Jimmy Collins of Baltimore in the ten round main event. Don Williams of Worcester, Mass., was defeated for the first time in his professional career by Billy Kearns of Wethersfield, Conn., in an eight rounder. Billy Sanders of Springfield, decisioned Al Pinel of New Bedford in six. Frankie Luzz of New Bedford and Sil Henry of Torrington, Conn., fought a five round draw.

Valley Arena—Ted Lowry of New Bedford won a ten round main bout from Aaron Tiger Wade of California. Teddy (Red Top) Davis, Brooklyn, N. Y., won an eight round decision over Johnny Priest of Boston. Babe Martin of Worcester knocked out Gus Perry of New Haven in the second. Sammy Franklin, New Haven, TKO'ed Al Mercier of Worcester in the first.

Valley Arena—Richie Shinn of Korea and Charlie Noel of Brooklyn, N. Y., fought a ten round draw. Ray Kelly of Brooklyn TKO'ed Frankie Broderick of Boston in the fourth. Natie Brown of Albany, N. Y., KO'ed Ray Anderson of Pittsburgh in the first. Jimmy Parlo of Hartford won a five rounder over Willie Griffin of Detroit. Pete Boulais, Holyoke, Mass., KO'ed Paul Thornberry of Albany, N. Y., in the third of a four.

Charlie Bennett, Washington, D. C., lightweight, is looking for work in the New England rings—anyone wishing his services should get in touch with the writer at 50 Carlton Ave., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

CHICAGO is zooming with fight shows—Marigold Gardens, on Mondays, Coliseum, on Tuesdays and the Rose Bowl, on Wednesdays—these of the weekly variety, and intermittently a boxing production on a national scale, is held at the massive Chicago Stadium, on Friday nights.

The colossal boxing event of the month was the main event appearance of Marcel Cerdan, much-heralded European middleweight champion, who engaged granite chin Anton Raadik, Estonian 160-pound champion, in an all-European windup at the Chicago Stadium.

The whirling Frenchman lived up to all of his pre-fight expectations, in being a perpetual left-hooker, being very adept afoot and possessing ring knowledge in abundance—however, he faltered in one essential aspect, that is very essential to a great fighter—stamina. Although he gained the 10-round decision, he either didn't pace himself, and ran out of gas, or he is none too strong. The sturdy Anton, although decisively outpointed in the earlier rounds, was just as strong in the tenth and final session and meted out a terrific lacing to Cerdan, who was "pooped out", taking counts of 3, 4 and 4, before the final gong. Cerdan was a very weary man, and were there 30 seconds to go, Marcel would have been knocked out—and by no stretch of the imagination.

Getting back to this hair-raising battle right from the outset, the Casa Blanca Frenchman reigned left-hooks and slipped in many a right hand counter to body and chin, that had Raadik bewildered.

In the third round Marcel opened up an old wound above Anton's left eye, and it bled profusely, but didn't deter from the Estonian's courage.

In many of the rounds Cerdan drubbed Raadik, who occasionally connected with a hard blow that checked the Parisian's attack. The tenth and finale you already know about and the 9,172 fans who contributed to a gross gate of $40,034.26 howled themselves into hoarseness at Raadik's feat.

An ordinary preliminary card backed up this great windup. Don Lee, Edison (Neb.) 158-pounder, was too experienced in the infighting and won over Lafayette Drummond, Chicago, 150-pounder, in the six-round semi-final.

In other bouts scheduled for six rounds, Stanley Shealey, Chicago, won over Santos Quintero; Jackie Keough, Cleveland welterweight, scored impressively over Bobby Burns, Fort Wayne, Ind., battler; Troy Gray, kayoed Jimmy Wilson, of Cincinnati, in two heats—150-pounders.

There were two four-rounders—John Holman, Chicago, 191-pounder, T.K.O.'ed Charles Lester, Cleveland, 209½-pounder, in the third, and Nick Ranieri won over Johnny Crane—a second time, in as many pro fights.

In the North Hall of the Chicago Coliseum's inaugural show, Colon Chaney, heavyweight stalwart belonging to Tom Leeper, who covers the country in leaps and bounds, with his array of fighting talent, took down the unanimous eight-round decision over McKinley English, Detroit, 198-pounder. Chaney was too sharp for the slow-moving Englishman.

Otto Stowe, Al De Rose's lean heavyweight, upset Vince Calzaretta, Sam Buxbaum's finely-conditioned 195-pounder, in six rounds of action.

In a companion sixer Clifton Williams, elongated 150-pounder, won handily over George Sherman, who floored Williams in the first round, but was laced in the ensuing rounds.

The best four-round bout on the card revealed Louis Gray, highly-touted St. Louis middleweight, winning in a terrific struggle with Clinton Bacon, game Chicagoan.

Don Eagle, Indian heavyweight, T.K.O.'ed Joe Connors, who was knocked through the ropes and didn't come back into the squared circle, when 20 seconds elapsed. Two rounds.

And in the other slated four-rounder John Holman stopped Bill Zaier in the second heat, when a right to Zaier's eye finished the Chicagoan.

Bob Foxworth, ranking light-heavyweight contender, opened up the Rose Bowl, with his second bout with LeRoy Scales, in the eight-round windup. Foxworth punished Scales throughout and was credited with a 7th-round T.K.O. Scales was still on his feet but at the mercy of punching Bob, when arbiter Frank Sikora halted proceedings.

Ralph Jones, Springfield, Ill., middleweight, out-maneuvered Jimmy Lee in the six-round semi-windup.

In an additional six Jimmy Ward defeated George Sheppard in a welterweight scuffle.

And the four-round episodes saw Ocie Talbert win over Billy Sullivan; Willi Covington edge out Willi Coleman and Ossie Williams kayo Bobby Henry, in the fourth frame.

At Marigold Gardens: In a double eight-round windup affair, Leon Thompson won a close one from Alex Arella—middleweights; and Gene Spencer won a hair-raising bout from Robert Carrillo of Lima, Peru.

Luther Rawlings won a hard test fight with Charley Baxter, in six.

And in the fours Virgil Strauss, 173, lost to Joe Hammett, 170; Johnny Jackson, 176, stopped Fred Peeler, 189½, first round, and James Lee started off fast and spilled Jesse Gulley, fellow middleweight antagonist, for the count in the opening round.

Al Johnson, heavy-fisted Indianapolis 165-pounder, won a scorcher from Vinnie (Casey) Jones, in the ten-round windup at the Coliseum Club.

Troy Gray, Indianapolis middleweight, knocked out Ken Madsen of Chicago, in the fourth round.

Al Jackson won over Harry Jones, Westside middleweight; Emil Wagner beat Dave Green and Fred Kroger stopped Art Shipley, one round. Nessie Blumenthal's Red Hot Mexican, Freddie Maes, is improving with each additional appearance. His last out saw him whip Alvin Gomez, in a sixer, on the Lee Oma and Colion Chaney chin-dig, in Milwaukee (Wis.) show.

At Marigold Gardens: In the eight-round feature event Al Johnson had more tough luck with Dave Clark, Cincinnatian. Last time they met, Johnson was declared the loser, and their return outing was officially called a draw.

Ralph Jones, Springfield, 157½-pounder, won with plenty to spare over Bobby Bratton (no relation to Johnny), in six; Nick Ranieri, Chicago, made his pro debut, winning over Johnny Crane, in four. Luther Rawlings, Windy City, 135-pounder, scored over Oliver Cobbins, Cincinnati, in six; Bobby Beamon, Indianapolis, beat Lloyd Watts, Chicago, 133-pounder, and Jimmy Shreets and John Bazal, a couple of middies, drew in four.

At the Coliseum Club: Harold Guss, terrific hitting St. Louis 175-pounder, startled Chicagoans with the quickness of his dukes and the power behind his right hand. His ninth straight knockout was chalked up against James Arnold, South Side light-heavyweight, in the eight round windup. The bout was stopped in the seventh heat, to save Arnold from a needless beating. Guss floored Arnold twice in the first and second and once in the third round. From there on in Jimmy fought gallantly, but his ability ebbed under the power of Guss' potent right.

George Sherman, Chicago, won with plenty to spare over Dave Riley, also of St. Louis, in six.

Clinton Bacon went six rounds to a draw with Billy Reese, Milwaukee, light-heavyweight.

And in the fours, Mickey McMillan beat Doug Jordan; Milton Varsos, Milwaukee, welter, won over Al Jackson and Len Olson annihilated Roy Nelson—three rounds.

Marigold Gardens: Sid Peaks, hard-hitting Charleston, Ind. 213-pounder, crashed home a famous one-two punch in the fifth round, to win by a knockout over Big Boy Brown, game 257½-pound Detroiter, in their scheduled eight-round headliner. Brown was floored three times, but proved to be a troublemaker right up to the end.

Lafayette Drummond, Youngstown, Ohio, 155-pounder, halted Lynch Travis in but two rounds.

And in the fours, "Irish" Jimmy Cone, Kokomo, Ind., 142-pounder, beat Len Olson, Milwaukee, four rounds; Jimmie Burke, also of Milwaukee, put the dampers on Lee Campione in two; Jimmy Sheets won over Virgil Strauss, and Nick Kachardus, 125, ended his match with Rocco De Filippi, Milwaukee, 116-pounder, in two frames.

At the Coliseum: Bob Garner, popular Louisville boxer, won with plenty to spare as he thrashed Hubert Hood, Chicago, 190-pounder, in the eight-round feature attraction. Garner was too sharp, slippery and fast for Hood.

Orlando Trotter, who has returned to the square circle after an absence of six years, won a clean-cut decision over Otto Stowe, in six; Vince Calzaretta had all he could do to win over ever-trying Pedro Bradley, Cleveland, Ohio, 181-pounder, in another sixer.

And the fours found Clinton Bacon in a 2:59, one-round knockout over Willi Coleman.

Jess Gulley won a fast bout from Harry Jones.

In Milwaukee, Freddie Maes gained a neat six-round knockout over Marion Rhoten.

Orlando Trotter gained his second win, since his return, in as many fights over Charley Riggs.

At the Marigold Gardens: Sylvester Perkins, South Side middleweight, won over experienced Dave Clark, in the eight-round windup.

Luther Rawlings, Chicago, lightweight, outscored Bobby Beamon, Indianapolis, 135-pounder, in six.

And the four had Carmen Iacobucci, Cincinnati, featherweight, a knockout winner over Nick Kachardus, in the third; Larry Tatum was stopped in three by Pat Murphy, of Racine, Wis.; Lloyd Watts, Chicago, lightweight, won from Jimmy Varketta, Milwaukee, and in the opener Bob Sandberg, Rockford, lightweight, T.K.O.'ed Louis Espados of Ashtabula, Ohio, in four.

At the Rose Bowl. The final show of the month was a corker, when Eddie Miller, back from a much needed rest, won a spirited eight-round decision over illustrious Lafayette Drummond. Miller cut Drummond's eye in the second round and re-opened the wound in the seventh.

Hezzie Williams, South Side heavy, upset a fellow townsman, when he whipped Todd Tate easily in six rounds.

Ralph Jones, Springfield, Ill., 160, chilled Jimmie Burke, in three; Ted Black, Milwaukee, 136-pounder, finished Bernard Mack with a right to the body, in three. Ocie Talbert, East St. Louis heavy, stowed away Fred Peeler in three frames and in the opener, Dave Green receipted for a previous loss to Emil Wagner, and won going away—middleweights.

Attention Boxers interested in fighting in the Middle West should contact Gene Engel, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois. In your letter enclose photo, your won and lost records, fight clippings and any other data that adds to your potentialities.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

THE Heart of America was again the scene of several startling upsets during the past month with Eddie LaMarr, Oklahoma City, a heavy favorite, being stopped by willowy Bert Ellis, hard-socking Kansas City middleweight, and Topeka's light-heavyweight sensation being downed by Jim Bull, wicked punching Negro from St. Louis, in twin eight-rounders.

Headlining the show before 4000 spectators with seven straight K.O.'s behind him McCafferty failed to duck Jim Bull's dynamiting left hook in the second round and went crashing to the canvas. Too stunned to take advantage of a count, Pistol Pat staggered to his feet to go down from a crashing right to the jaw. Regaining his feet at the count of "nine" McCafferty started towards Bull, only to have Referee Dutch Geiser halt the proceedings in 1:47 of the second round.

In the other eight-rounder Eddie LaMarr absorbed plenty of Ellis' leather before a thunderous right knocked him first sideways—and then parallel—for a seven count in the fourth. LaMarr weathered the round but was definitely dazed as the fifth opened. After absorbing several wicked punches the referee awarded Ellis the verdict in 2:06 of the fifth round.

The semi-final saw Kenny "Red" Barton, Arkansas City middleweight, flatten Topeka's Henry Cay in 1:06 of the first. Russ Moore, 130, Kansas City, T.K.O.'ed Joe Romano in 1:26 of the fourth. Billy Reardon, 138, Chicago, stopped George Sutton, 144, Kansas City, in four.

At Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kansas, before a near capacity crowd, classy Major Jones, the nation's ninth ranking middleweight contender, decisioned Danny Boy Williams, Hudson, N. Y., in ten.

In the semi-final, lanky Bert Ellis, Kansas City's Irish middleweight, stopped Warren Coleman, Topeka, in the second round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Santos Quintera, Puerto Rican middleweight, outpointed Nick Basil, Detroit. Baby Lou Alcanter, 148, Kansas City, decisioned Claude Sullard, 140, Wichita, in four. Henry Henderson, 145, stopped Bob Reno, 146, Fort Leavenworth, in three.

Pistol Pat McCafferty, 21-year-old Irish light-heavyweight, K.O.'ed Bobby Erwin, St. Louis, in the second round of a scheduled eight-round main event at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium after being on the verge of being knocked out himself in the initial round. Just as the bell rang ending the first round Erwin fired a right hand that staggered the handsome Irishman. The minute's rest worked wonders, McCafferty turning on the heat, stepping up a two-fisted attack which knocked Erwin into the ropes, a barrage of punches putting him down and out.

In the semi-final Oscar Lee Wilkins, Topeka light-heavyweight, gave Jim Bull, St. Louis, a hard evening's work, losing a six-round decision. Kenny "Red" Barton, Arkansas City middleweight, outweighed 14 pounds and outreached tremendously by six-foot-four-inch Perry Palmtag of Omaha, had to jump to land on the Nebraskan's jaw, but finally turned the trick in the second round in 1:52.

Joey Romano, 126, Topeka, stopped Sailor Macolory, 130, St. Joseph, Mo., in two. Mel Hood, 144, Wichita, decisioned Irish Billy Reardon, 138, Chicago, in four.

At Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kansas, Jackie Darthard, middleweight, needed only one minute of round one to send Buzz Brown, 150, St. Paul, Minn., into dreamland.

Bert Ellis, middleweight, got off the canvas twice in the first round to come back and knock Little Joe Louis of Denver out in the second. Lewis Williams, 129, Kansas City, decisioned Lloyd Watts, 131, Chicago. Baby Lou Alcanter, 150, Kansas City, decisioned Julio Tristan, 154, Monterey, Mexico. Al Miller, 178, Providence, R. I., knocked out Bennie Shell, 179, Kansas City, in two.

Dolph Quijano, El Paso's hard-punching light-heavyweight, will begin campaigning again under the able managership of his genial brother, Santos.

Your correspondent: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Suite 306-307, Topeka, Kansas.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By RAY COFFIN

VERMONT, the lone New England state without a boxing commission, has finally appointed a state Athletic Commission. The Green Mountain state fistic moguls will govern shows conducted in Brattleboro, Barre and Burlington.

New England Welterweight Champion Johnny Cesario of Boston jumped into the big-time circle with a decisive ten-round victory over the ranking Charley Fusari at Newark, N. J.

Fall River—Al Smith, 134, Boston's promising lightweight, gained a convincing ten-round victory over the shopworn George "Dusty" Brown, 140, Philadelphia, in the windup at the Casino. Brown was outclassed from the start by his younger and faster opponent. Brown was a last-minute substitute for Johnny LaRusso of New York.

In the semi-final scheduled for six rounds, Sammy White, 144, Medford, knocked out Jerry King, 140, Providence, in the fifth heat. Billy Murray, 137, Boston, outpointed Eddie Richmond, 141, Providence, in six, and Art Clay, 146, Providence, stopped Oscar St. Pierre, 149, Fall River, in the first.

Worcester—Heavyweight Al Kinsey of Worcester, continued on the undefeated trail in New England rings with a ten-round verdict over massive Willie Brown of New York in the headliner at Mechanics Building. Kinsey, tipping the beam at 193, to Brown's 195, won seven rounds, but was forced to the limit by the former West Coast amateur star. Wylie Burns, 151, recent arrival from Harrisburg, Pa., looked impressive halting Harry Daniels, 155, Worcester, in two.

Rumford, Me.—Taking on all comers in his New England campaign, Charley Early, 148, Boston, added the name of the veteran Billy Lancaster, 149, Portland, Me., to his list of victims after winning an easy eight-round decision.

Boston—Beantown's biggest fistic show of the year, billing three all-star ten-rounders and a New England lightweight championship engagement, was presented at the Boston Garden with a percentage of the proceeds going to the Damon Runyon Memorial Cancer Fund. The show, drawing some 11,000 fans with a net of $30,000, was promoted by the Callahan A.C. Jimmy Mede of the Dempsey A.A. originally had the sanction to promote the show, but waived in favor of the Callahan Club because the Runyan Fund would derive more money from the gala Garden show.

Titlist Jackie Weber, the 135-pound king in New England, protected his crown with a unanimous 12-round decision over Challenger Joey Angelo of Providence, R. I. Angelo, the only foe to hold a pro triumph over the popular Pawtucket, R. I., boss, paid dearly in this encore bout. Weber won in a walk after the first two rounds, almost stopping his Rhode Island opponent in the late stages when Joey's left eye was practically closed. The champion came in at 133½, while Angelo weighed 134½.

In the supporting ten-rounders, Dennis "Pat" Brady 134, Hartford, Conn., and Gus "Pell" Mell, 151, Montreal, stole the show with spectacular knockout victories. Brady, flashing a terrific left hook, stretched Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, 129, Boston, the New England featherweight king, in the second round, while Mell scored as impressive a triumph over Patsy Brandino, 143, Hamilton, Ont., in seven cantos.

Tommy Sullivan, 177½, South Boston, stopped "Mad Anthony" Jones, 171½, Boston, in the ninth of the final ten-rounder. Jones was the aggressor at the start, winning the early rounds, but Sullivan's strength paved the way for the win as the bout progressed.

Salem—Showing that his first win over Tommy Greb was no fluke, Ticky Millozzi, Elizabeth, N. J., was awarded a six-round T.K.O. victory at the North Street Arena. Greb, from Boston, was unable to come out for the sixth round. Bobby Welch, 137, Boston, and Kenny Isaacs, 130, Lynn, battled to a draw in the eight-round semi-final.

Portland, Maine — It took World Featherweight Champion Willie Pep just one round to knockout Jean Barriere of Montreal in his debut at the Exposition Building. The Hartford, Conn., whiz dropped Barriere three times before the coupe de grace. Pep weighed 129 to Barriere's 133. Paul Herrick, 122, Portland, former Maine bantam champ, and Lloyd Hudson, 126, Bath, Me., fought a six-round stalemate.

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Bangor, Me.—Club fighters featured the windup at the City Hall with Vince Callahan, 140, Boston, and Frankie Feener, 144, Randolph, Mass., boxing an eight-round draw. Charlie Dotson, 150, Boston, was upset by Billy Lancaster, 149, Portland, Me., in the six-round semi-final.

Fall River—Eddie Moniz, 146, Fall River, ruined the second American appearance of Fernando Trindade, 149, Lisbon, Portugal, at the Casino, battering the foreigner with body blows before gaining a six-round T.K.O. win. Gene LeBlanc, 142, Fall River, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy McLarnin, 136, New Bedford, in three.

Burlington, Vt.—Johnny Coe, 143, Boston, repeated an earlier victory over Buster Beaupre, 143, Burlington, with an easy ten-round decision at the Auditorium.

Worcester—Shamus McCrea, a last-minute substitute by way of Hartford, Conn., almost scored a big upset at the Auditorium in his ten-round bout with the favored Bobby Zollo of Proyidence, R. I. McCrea, a cutie in every respect, just lost a split decision which was booed by the fans. Zollo enjoyed a four-pound pull in the weights at 149 to 145.

Leo O'Gara, 149, Providence, R. I., knocked out Jackie King, 147, Lonsdale, R. I., in the third, and Billy Murray, 143, Boston, outpointed Jimmy Parvo, 146, Hartford, Conn., in six.

Worcester—Charley Early, 147, Boston, registered an easy ten-round victory over the ever-trying Lee Jones, 145, Philadelphia, at Mechanics Building.

Tiger Flowers, 147, Worcester, K.O.'ed Ernie Cabral, 137, New Haven, Conn., in the seventh of a scheduled eight. Harry Daniels, 165, Worcester, had the edge over Clyde Jenkins, 156, Boston, in six.

Boston—Tommy Collins, 121, Boston, gained a costly victory over Phil Thomas, 124, Manchester, N. H., in one of the four ten-round features at the Boston Arena. Collins was declared the victor over Thomas when the latter quit after the third round, but examination revealed that Collins had suffered a broken right hand. Most of Tommy's blows were directed to the head of Thomas and the injury was believed to have occurred in the second heat.

Leon Hutson, 125, Boston, and Jackie Harris, 128, Malden, Mass., were all even after ten rounds in a slugging bee.

Doc Blanchard, 128, Boston, stopped George Renault, 134, Lowell, Mass., in nine in an uninteresting bout, and Jack "Spider" Armstrong, 135, Toronto and Boston, won easily over Tommy "Red" Wells, 135, Manchester, N. H., in another ten-rounder.

Lewiston, Me.—Al Couture, 155, Lewiston, retained his Maine middleweight title with a ten-round knockout over Ernie Swan, 155, Portland, Me., at City Hall. Blaine Macomber, Bangor, won over Jimmy Gagnon, Lewiston, in a six-round welterweight match.

Salem—Winning all the way, Dennis "Pat" Brady, 134, Hartford, outdistanced Bobby English, 135, Fall River, in ten at the North Street Arena. George Cote, 125, Lawrence, Mass., outpointed Lou Bell, 126, Lowell, Mass., in the semi-final of six rounds.

Boston—Nice-to-watch George "Sonny" Horne, 164, Valley Stream, L. I., scored his second consecutive Boston victory with a nine-round T.K.O. over dangerous Lee Black, 154, New York, in the feature of the Dempsey A.A. at Mechanics Building. A badly cut left eye was the reason for halting the bout.

In action prelims: Bill Daley, 154, Brookline, outpointed Eddie York, 150, Boston, 6; Paul Donovan, 140, Boston, stopped Bill O'Greco, 139, Winthrop, 3; Frankie Jayne, 124, Watertown, looked good in beating Gene Gomez, 124, Boston, 4; Jimmy Lynch, 141, Worcester, received the verdict over Jimmy Cook, 145, Lowell, 4, and Jackie Collins, 156, Lowell, T.K.O.'ed Billy Turco, 154, Revere, Mass., 3.

Fall River—Returning to the ring after a month's layoff, Tony Ferry, 194, Fall River, stopped the veteran Vince Pimpinella, 187, Brooklyn, N. Y., in five rounds at the Casino in a scheduled tenner. The New Yorker was dropped for nine in the third heat froma hard right to the jaw. In the fourth session, Vince complained of a bad hand and fought a defensive fight for the rest of the round. When the bell sounded for the fifth, Pimpinella failed to come out and Ferry was given the victory. Fred Ramsey, 192, Cambridge, Mass., K.O.'ed Don Osborne, 181, Bristol, R. I., in two, and Johnny Luz, 151, New Bedford, outpointed Billy Counts, 150, Providence, R. I., in six.

Rumford, Me.—Sam Haskins, 148, Philadelphia, became another victim on the winning record of Charley Early, 148, Boston, in eight rounds at the Arena.

Worcester—Bolo-punching Joe Blackwood, 155, Paterson, N. J., won easily over Van McNutt, 156, Baltimore, Md., in ten sessions at the Auditorium. Joe Girard, 156, Worcester, K.O.'ed Bill Kowal, 161, New Britain, Conn., in one, and Mal Evans, 127, Providence, R. I., defeated Ray Dulmaine, 125, Worcester, in six rounds.

Boston—Gaining momentum as the bout went along, Gus Mell, 150, Montreal, stopped Tommy Ciarlo, 148, Waterbury, Conn., in the eighth round at the Boston Arena. Ciarlo was helpless on the ropes in the fatal chapter and the arbiter ended the match. Hubert Gagnier, 129½, Montreal, impressed with a three-round T.K.O. victory over Martin Taber, 124, East Providence, R. I. Gagnier, a southpaw with a sock in either hand, had all the better of the going, flooring Taber four times during the brief action. In other bouts, Ralph Regan, 172, Medford, Mass., outpointed Jimmy Russo, 171, West Warwick, R. I., 6; Tony Riccio, 132, Boston, beat Bernie Dixon, 130, Fort Dix, N. J., 6; Timothy King, 134, Quincy, Mass., made his pro debut with a four-round win over Joe Palaza, 128, Boston.

Worcester—Stanley "Baby" Sims, 161, New York, outpunched Milton Lattimore, 151, Beacon, N. Y., to gain a nine-round T.K.O. triumph at Mechanics Building in a hard-fought scrap. Bill Daley, 153, Brookline, Mass., outpointed Rolly Johns, 145, Albany, N. Y., in the six-round semi-final. Bobby Mack, 158, Keene, N. H., stopped Leo West, 160, Albany, N. Y., in the fourth.

Augusta, Me.—Fast-punching Billy Gillard, 129, Philadelphia, knocked out Jean Barriere, 132, Montreal, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round windup at the Arena. Ted Brassley, 158, Portland, Me., outpointed Al Tanguay, 160, Lewiston, Me., in the semi-final six.

Boston—Duilio. Spagnolo, Italian heavyweight importation, knocked out Mike Fisher of Melrose, Mass., in five, at the Boston Arena. The winner weighed 187, the loser 192.

The six-round semi-final saw Frankie Ross, 152, Boston, outpoint Joe Girard, 156, Worcester.

In other bouts, Johnny Luz, 151, New Bedford, Mass., outpointed Mike Saad, 150, Manchester, N. H., 6; Bobby Conway, 161, Manchester, N. H., decisioned Al Pinel, 160, New Bedford, Mass., 6; Harry Daniels, 157, Worcester, gained the nod over Jimmy Griffin, 165, Lawrence, Mass., 4, and Jose Contreas, 155, Fall River, Mass., annexed a win over Jimmy Pettie, 157, Woburn, Mass., 4.

Rockland, Me.—Marcel LaChapelle, 124, Montreal featherweight, triumphed in eight rounds over Lloyd Hudson, 126, Bath, Me., in the feature bout.

Portland, Me.—Newcomer to Maine rings, Horace Bailey, 151, Biddeford, Me., stopped Leo Sawicki, 150, Worcester, in nine rounds at the Exposition Building. Sawicki suffered a cut eye as the ninth round opened which necessitated halting the fight. Bobby Pooler, 135, Portland, and Leo LeBlond, 138, Lisbon, Me., fought a draw in the six-round semi-final.

Salem—New England Lightweight Champion Jackie Weber, 133½, Pawtucket, R. I., won easily over Frankie "Kit" Carson, 135, Newark, N. J., in the ten-round windup at the North Street Arena. Charlie Lagore, 152, Pawtucket, R. I., outpointed Eddie York, 153, Boston, in the semi-final of six rounds.

Bangor, Me.—Hard-punching Sal Cesario, 156, Boston, knocked out Jackie Collins, 156, Lowell, Mass., in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the City Hall. Billy Lancaster, 154, Portland, Me., technically stopped Jackie Ledger, 159, Dover, N. H., in the third.

Burlington, Vt.—Rudy Margolin, 144, Montreal, and Bill Daley, 152, Brookline, Mass., battled to a ten-round draw in the feature attraction at the Auditorium. Leo Methot, 140, Montreal veteran, knocked out Elmer Ward, 136, Burlington, in five.

Fall River—Al Smith, 130, Boston, continued to pile up an impressive win streak with a ten-round decision over Jimmy Callura, 124, Hamilton, Ont., in the windup at the Casino. It was a close fight. In the six-round semi-final, Lou Bell, 126, Lowell, Mass., outpointed Ray Dulmaine, 125, Worcester.

Worcester—The highly publicised Roy Miller, 161, Kansas City, protege of Henry Armstrong, stopped Jimmy Henderson, 157, Paterson, N. J., in the second round at Mechanics Building. Harry Hintlian, 140, Worcester, outpointed Johnny Coe, 141, Boston, in six, and Jimmy Walters, 138, Willimantic, Conn., gained a one-round T.K.O. victory over Paul Donovan, 142, Boston.

Boxers desiring work in New England rings should contact the writer immediately. Address all correspondence to Ray Coffin, Room 628, 6 Beacon Street, Boston 8, Mass.

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NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

JOE JOHNSON, Eunice, La., scored his 10th straight victory by winning an eight round decision over Auggie Yarratt, Louisville, Ky., on Promoter Louis Messina's all star fistic card staged at Municipal Auditorium.

Pat Donahue, hailing from Algiers, La., across the river from New Orleans, won an eight round decision over Marty Ferro, Detroit, Mich., in an interesting scrap.

Two local rivals, Augie Lapara defeated Anthony Arnone in 8.

"Red" Holt, the Louisiana Hurricane of the bantamweight crop, ran into disaster in his six rounder with Harry Harvey, Savannah, Ga., bantamweight. Harvey won the decision over Holt. In another eight rounder on the well balanced action card. Larry Ray, Detroit, Mich., welterweight, scored a three round knockout over Jerry Sargent, Tallulah, La.

2118 fans paid a net gate of $2527.90.

Chester Rico, Jack Barrett's veteran New York welterweight, scored the first victory recorded over Cosby Linson here this year in winning a ten round decision at the Municipal Auditorium.

Rico and Linson suffered old eye and nose cuts. Linson also suffered a cut on his left ear. Rico weighed 142¼, Linson, 150¼ pounds.

Louis Rousse, and Pat Donahue, local middleweight rivals, battled six rounds with Rousse being the victor. Both were down twice in the late rounds. Joe Johnson, Eunice, La., won handily in eight rounds over Dino Bleta, Canton, O. Anthony Arnone fought Chico Rivera a five round draw. "Red" Holt won from Tony Colato by a four round TKO fracturing Colato's jaw.

2779 fans paid a net gate of $4360.17.

Fistic potshots, Pete Hearty, former racing and boxing writer on Fred Digby's staff, is passing out cigars with a band "It's a girl." Rumors reaching here have it that Jock Leslie and manager Lester Krell are feuding. Manny Ortega, El Paso, Tex., featherweight, who was stopped here by Jock Leslie in one round, sprang a surprise by scoring a technical eight round kayo over bantamweight champion Manuel Ortiz, at El Paso, Tex.

Bernard Docusen won a close ten round decision over Hankin Barrow at Los Angeles, Cal. Al Guidry, New Orleans stablemate, decisioned Fernando Sosa, Mexico, in a six.

Maxie Docusen won over Buddy Jacklich, in ten rounds at Oakland, Cal.

Gene Bonner, Morgan City, La., former southern AAU heavyweight champion, turned professional on the Chester Rico-Cosby Linson card. He is managed by Jerome Conforto. Promoters and matchmakers who need good fistic talent in preliminary and main events can contact Jerome Conforto at Conforto's gymnasium, 213 Canal Street. Phone Ma. 9226. Brother Kron manages the gymnasium and this writer handles publicity for the Conforto stable.

Promoter Heard Ragas and matchmaker Lew Raymond after a two months' layoff resumed promoting fights with Joe Johnson, Eunice, La., meeting Maurice "Lefty" LaChance, Lisbon, Me., in the feature ten of an all star card.

Unattached fighters desiring work in this vicinity can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, 420 Baronne Street, New Orleans, La.

FIGHTS IN PHOENIX, ARIZ.
By LARRY JONAS

YOUR correspondent, who has just returned to Phoenix after an extended vacation in New York, is pleased to report that local boxing under the aegis of Cowboy Doug Smith is booming here as it hasn't in some time.

Smith's first big house was the turnout for the Charlie Salas-Billy Shelton fight, the contest that determined the hotly disputed welterweight championship of Arizona. More than 1,800 fans thronged the Garden to see Salas reverse a previous decision and beat Shelton by a wide margin. I carded nine rounds for Salas and called one canto even. The only knockdown came in the eighth, when Shelton hit the canvas for a nine-count. Salas weighed in at 146½ with Shelton scaling 144½.

Jelly McElroy, 141½, KO'ed Kid Reyes Morenci, 148, in the second. Charlie Bazan and Benny Mojaras, light-heavyweights, clowned through six rounds, with Bazan getting the nod; Noble Johnson, 118, stopped Tony Garcia, 114, in the second, and Gene Lewis decisioned Willie Bean in four. Both welters.

Tony Martin's careless habit of throwing low punches and his overhand rabbit blow cost him three rounds in his ten round go with Hal Lesser. But despite the rounds the referee took away from him, Tony went on to win handily against his opponent, who was making his first local appearance. Lesser, a former New Yorker, was making his first start in the ring after a layoff of almost a year. Martin weighed 220 to 210 for Lesser.

In the semi-final, Willie Pappas, 179, decisioned Joe Lee, 184, in six. This bout was by far the best of the evening. Another six rounder saw Charlie Bazan, 184½, decision Slugger Harrison, 169. Jelly McElroy, 142½, stopped Gene Lewis, 146, in the first. The opening four resulted in a decision for Willie Bean, 148, over Preston Jefferson, 151½.

Charlie Salas, 146, TKO'ed Jesse James, 145, fourth; Roy Cadle, 137, decisioned Ramon Castro, 143, in six; Jelly McElroy, 144½, scored a four-round TKO over Pepsi Moreno, 146; Noble Johnson, 118, stopped Gussie Leyvas, 116, in the second; Willie Bean, 146½, and Preston Jefferson, 150, fought a four-round draw.

Charlie Salas stopped Bobby Yorigun in the second heat of a welterweight contest; another welterweight bout resulted in a decision for Roy Cadle over El Tigre de Cananea in six; Pepsi Moreno and Willie Bean, welterweights, went six rounds, with Pepsi getting the referee's nod; Reyes Madero stopped Pedro Montez in the second round of the welterweight fracas; Jelly McElroy iced Preston Jefferson in the second canto of a welter affair.

Charlie Salas halted Jesse James Jackson in the fourth, welterweights. Tony Martin chalked up a two-round KO over Rocky Mickens, heavyweights; Billy Hale decisioned Gene Lewis in six, lightweights; Noble Johnson put the quietus on Robert Taylor in four, featherweights; Fred West and Pedro Montez, middleweights, went four rounds, West getting the decision.

Jesse James Jackson, 140, iced Chuche Llanes, 137, in four; Roy Cadle, 136, decisioned Kid Yucatan, 140, in six; Tony Martin, 210, stopped Joe Lee, 180, five; Pedro Montez, 148, scored a one-round KO over Freddie Cisco, 156; Norman Arrington, 160, halted Dale McCrae, 155, in 4.

Address yours truly as follows: Larry Jonas, c/o Station KPHO, Adams Hotel, Phoenix, Arizona.

AT THE CENTURY A. C. OF BALTIMORE
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE GARDEN ATHLETIC CLUB presented their first show of the winter season and featured Sonny Boy West, the sensational youngster from Washington, who defeated Leslie Harris of Baltimore in the main event of ten rounds.

In the opening four Billy Cofield sprung a surprise when he won over the favored Sammy Thompson of Washington. Angelo Marini, also of the Capital, took three rounds to stop Mack Johnson and Charlie Toler won over Jasper Jacobs in a spirited battle. In sixes, Eddie (Jungle Boy) Wilson TKO'ed the veteran Steve Mamakos, in two. In the final six, Harvey Turner won over Johnny Clinton. The show grossed close to $3000.

The Garden Athletic Club presented a bangup show to a near capacity house when Terry Moore, Baltimore's pride, and Ernie Petrone, of Phillie, tangled in the main event set for ten rounds. The bout was stopped at the end of the fifth.

In sixes Joey Longo made quick work of his task when he stopped Danny Bryant in the first, and Eddie Jackson repeated when he stopped Joey Williams in the first. The four rounders were chock full of action. In the first one, Jimmy Brown won by a TKO over Buddy Welsh, and Walter Demines came off the deck twice in the first round to pound out a win over Bob Busick. Tommy Sheppard making his pro debut looked mighty impressive when he won over the more seasoned Johnny Castor.

The Garden A.C. showed Baltimore's welterweight champ, Bobby Lee, and Joey Peralta in the main go of ten rounds, but the fans weren't treated to too much action as Joey wasn't in a fighting mood and was content to hold most of the way, and Bobby only fought in spurts just enough to win the unanimous duke.

Frank Sweeney of Washington came on the hard way to make Jackie Williams holler uncle at the end of the fifth. Jimmy Jeanette, of Washington, came on in the last two rounds to eke out a draw over Teddy Williams in another bangup sixer. Angelo Marini came over to stop Sammy Portsmouth in the second. Joe Stevens, of Washington, got the nod over Thomas Jefferson, and Jimmy Richman took the measure of Sammy Thompson, of the Capital, in four.

At the Garden A.C. club's weekly offering, Sonny Boy West and Vic Young hooked up in the main go of ten rounds with Sonny scoring the quickest knockout of his career when he stopped Vic in two minutes of the first with a right to the jaw. Eddie (Jungle Boy) Wilson stopped Bob Payne, of Phillie, in the second. In another six Sonny Bund won the duke over Casmer Grablewski. In fours, Elkins Brothers stopped Harold Simmons in the first; Walter Demines eked out a win over Babe Smith and Bobby Summers and Johnnie Clemons battled to a draw.

The writer's address is 3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore 16, Md.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

ROBERT TAKESHITA, in his twenty-first fight as a professional, got the closest call to a defeat in his career when he was held to an eight round draw by Nat Huskey of Akron, Ohio, at the Civic Auditorium. The fight, promoted by Leo Leavitt, drew a bumper crowd of 4902 fans who paid $9,781.50 at the turnstiles.

The Ripper, as Robert is popularly known in these parts, had his hands full coping with the boxing tactics of Nat Huskey, who displayed an educated left.

The first round was about even but in the second Nat suddenly came to life and outboxed the Nisei battler to gain a comfortable lead. The next three rounds saw Robert at his best when he crowded into his dusky foe and outpunched him in the exchanges. At this stage every one conceded victory to Robert but Nat surprised everybody by coming back strongly in the sixth and seventh round to even up the score. The last round saw these two gladiators slugging toe to toe with neither fighter showing any great advantage. Robert's weight was announced at 137¼ to Nat's 136½.

Other results: Ken Maeshiro, 134¼, decisioned Baby Garcia, 133½, in the five round semi-final. Gus Rosa, 118, TKO'ed Willie Brown, 115¼, in the fourth. Leo Tolentino, 131, won easily over Hideo Tengan, 131 in four. Tony Ledesma, 131, beat Pete Rosado, 134, in the four round opener.

A crowd of 4030 fans paid $7045.35 to witness the Leo Leavitt promoted boxing show featuring Chico Rosa, territorial featherweight champion, and Pedro Ramirez of Mexico in a ten-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight turned into a one-sided affair with Chico Rosa, 126 1/5, utilizing his speed, winning every round over his slower but tough Mexican rival, Pedro Ramirez, 126 4/5. Throughout the ten heats Chico landed his rights and lefts solidly and almost at will but at no stage of the battle was he able to put Ramirez in distress.

In the five-round semi-final Gus Rosa, 123 9/10, brother of Chico Rosa, T.K.O.'ed Freddie Sylvano, 126 1/10, in the fourth.

In another fiver Leo Tolentino, 130, lost to James Masuda, 129.

William Candido, 128, outslugged Jimmy Quiocho, 126, in four.

The curtain raiser saw Mike Ines, 125, and Mamoru Hirota, 124, fighting to a draw.

Six thousand four hundred and seventy-six fans paid $12,826.50 at the Honolulu Stadium to witness Robert Takeshita take on Nat Huskey for the second time.

In the first round Nat Huskey, 136 4/10, considered a light puncher, caught Robert Takeshita, 136 9/10, with a steaming right to the jaw, which floored the Nisei battler for an eight count. For the next three or four rounds Nat held the upper hand by keeping Robert at long range with his fast left jabs and an occasional right cross. From the fifth round on, however, Takeshita started concentrating his attack in Robert's favor. There was no doubt that Nat was the superior boxer, but what Robert lacked in boxing finesse, he more than made up with his greater stamina and punching power. The decision was split with two judges giving Takeshita the edge, and the referee voting for Huskey.

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FROM WINDSOR, ONT.
By JACK WAINA

HAP TUCKER presented the usual twin bill eight-rounders heading his fight card at the Windsor Arena, with a crowd of 1600 fistic followers on hand.

Norm (Bad Boy) Butts, Windsor middleweight, dumped Jimmy Wilson, of Ecorse, Mich., for the count at 2:35 of the second. Butts started out in his usual rough style, keeping on top of the Ecorse Blackjacker, giving him no chance to open up. Butts continued his ways into the second frame. Then bang, Norm let go with a right, putting Wilson down for a nine count. Wilson arose and was an easy target for the local lad. Butts weighed 155 to Wilson's 152.

The secondary feature did not fare so well when Al Simmons, 137, refused to fight, going down twice without being hit by Lester Felton, 135, prospective Detroit lightweight. Referee Johnny Weber ruled the affair be stopped and gave Felton a one-frame K.O.

Pete Graham, 169, Detroit, drew with Jack Ennis, 172, Windsor, in four. Middleweight Kid Manos, Hamtramck, iced Danny Nolan in the first; Chester Hodges, 139, Muskegon, returned to action after a short layoff to outpoint Joe Henderson, 137, Detroit, in four; and Charley Phillips 159, Detroit, knocked out fellow townsman Melvin (Tiger) Tyson, 156, in the second.

Promoter Nick Londes brought Lightweight Champion Ike Williams to the Motor City to face overmatched Talmadge Bussey in a slated ten-rounder on the 10th, at the Olympia Stadium. Forty-eight hundred and thirty-six paying spectators, who paid a gross of $10,442.90, turned out to see the affair.

Williams had all the class, while Bussey showed only sheer courage. The local pugilist hit the canvas in the sixth and twice in the ninth, with Referee Johnny Weber calling a halt to the melee at the last knockdown.

In the eight-round semi-final Ray Barnes, 153, Detroit, continued his winning ways at the expense of Dewitt Dean, 153, Detroit; Bill Handlin, 156, Flint, outpointed Jimmy Guey, 158, in four; Tony "Kid" Manos, 150, decisioned "Tiger" Tyson, 158, St. Clair, in four; Chester Hodges, 143, Muskegon, boxed his way to a four-round win over Ernest Rowell, 140, Detroit; Joe Henderson, 136½, beat Nuzio Carto, 133, a stablemate of Williams, in four; and Roger Ford, 153, proved to be the master of Doyle Hirt, 152, Grand Rapids, in four.

The combination of Jack Pearlman and Harry Harris reopened the doors of the Arena Gardens to boxing. In their first show the pair held eight bouts, with only 985 fight fans turning out to pay a gross of $1957.50

In the stellar presentation Clem Custer, 131, Detroit, lost to Lee Bohles, 128½, Cleveland, over the eight-round distance.

In the semi-final Lester (Little Ray) Felton, sleek lightweight, added his sixteenth straight victory in the pro game with a five-round K.O. over Eddie Garland.

Otis Civilian, 137, Detroit, outscored Hugh Sublett, 134, Detroit, in four; Young Harry Greb, 153, Detroit, iced James Thomas, 156, Flint, in the second; Mickey Savage, 146, Detroit, decisioned Roger Ford, 154, Detroit, in four; Harold Vinson, 150¼, Detroit, had the better of his affair with O. W. Branch, 154½, Flint, in four; Jimmy Guey, 154, Detroit, T.K.O.'ed Doyle Hirt, 151, Grand Rapids, in three; and Pete Graham, 167, Detroit, outpunched Tom Gordon, 161, Detroit, in four.

Promoter Jack Pearlman engaged Tommy Walsh and popular Willie Dominguez to take over the duties of former Matchmaker Harry Harris, who resigned after one show. Walsh will only handle the main events, while Dominguez will take care of all preliminary bouts.

Pearlman presented a show of eight bouts once again and took another beating at the box office, losing $1200 when only 804 fans paid a gross of $1512.55 into the coffers.

Heading the card were three scheduled six-rounders which ended as follows: Eddie Warren, 125, Chicago, outpointed Danny Martin, 125; Sid Oliver, 127, Detroit, decisioned Red McNamara, 151, Chicago; and O. W. Branch, 155, Flint, sent Bill Partion, 150¼, to sleep in three.

The five supporting bouts ended with Al Hunter, 199, Detroit, icing Joe Dawson, 192, Chicago, in two; Earl Moore, 147, Detroit, beating Young Harry Greb, 152, Detroit, in four; Willie Hull, 142, Detroit, defeating Cowie Taylor, 138, Detroit, in four; Lou Berry, 157, Detroit, dumping Oliver Brooks, 157, Detroit, in two; and Joe Henderson, 138, Detroit, knocking out Charles Wright, 135, Chicago, in two.

Making his first start since returning to the States, O'Neill Bell was awarded a split decision over fellow townsman Danny Boy Williams in ten rounds at the Olympia Stadium. Bell, fighting in close, using a wicked right-hand punch to Williams' stomach time and time again, caught the eyes of Judges Johnny Weber and Joe Lenahan, Referee Lou Handler preferred to call the affair a draw. The weights were: Bell, 153½, and Williams, 149½.

In the co-feature Irish Jimmy Sanders, 142, Warren, Ohio, won a close but unanimous ten-round decision over Joey Ferrier, 142, Cleveland. Ferrier came in as a sub for Red La Vasseur, who had to be replaced. This was Ferrier's second loss at the hands of Sanders.

Harold Vinson, 146, Detroit, K.O.'ed Dave Bruce, 142, Pittsburgh, in three; Joe Henderson, 135, Detroit, outpointed Sam Mastrean, 140, Pittsburgh, in six; Art Swiden, 175, Pittsburgh, beat Rango Harris, 170, Detroit, in five; and Tony (Kid) Manos, 147¼, Detroit, bested Roger Ford, 152, Detroit, in four. A small crowd of only 2650 turned out to pay a gross of $5650.48.

Jack Pearlman promoted his third fight card at the Arena Gardens with Willie Russell, hard-punching Columbus lightweight, paired with Lou Fortuna, of Philadelphia. Rain, which came down all during the day and night, may have been the cause of only 1009 fans turning out, paying a gross of $2132.

In a slow fight Russell was unable to deck Fortuna until the last twenty seconds, when a terrific right set the latter down for the count. The weights were Russell, 134, to Fortuna's 139.

In the semi-final, Ted Bussey, 146½, Detroit, surprised the ring birds with a two-round knockout of former State welterweight champion, Willie Edmonds, 153½, Grand Rapids.

Paul Darby, 158, Detroit, outpunched O. W. Branch, 156, Flint, in six; the highly touted Tarzan Roy, 172, Charleston, W. Va., met a tartar in young but sleek George Powell, 173, Detroit, but managed to grab the five-frame decision: Fred Powell, 181, Detroit, received the nod over George Ward, 176, Kalamazoo, in four; and Louis Berry, 148, Detroit, iced Aurie Gauthiers, 152, Windsor, in the second.

Hap Tucker's usual bi-weekly show came off one week late. The delay was due to the generosity of Hap allowing the amateurs to run a show without any competition from the pros.

In the main go, set for eight rounds, Norm Butts, 151½, Windsor bad boy, found Joe Jackson, 150, Detroit, easy going and was awarded a three-frame T.K.O. over the Motor City mauler.

All promoters interested in using a 23-year-old outstanding English featherweight would do well in getting in touch with this writer soon. This fighter has had eight fights as a feather, winning six and losing only two.

Browsing Around—Young Kid McCoy, former middleweight pugilist, is back again as a referee. . . . The announcement of Jock Leslie's retirement came as no surprise to the ring birds in this section. . . . O'Dell Riley, heavyweight, will go on a tour of Cuba in January. . . . Pete Miller, former secretary of the boxing commission, is now holding the position of fight judge. . . . Hap Tucker, Windsor promoter, has been promoting fistic shows since the age of seventeen. . . . George Powell, 18-year-old Detroit light-heavy, is a pugilist to watch. . . . C. Steele, maritime RING correspondent, has Ray Powell, his featherweight, ready for action.

This writer can be gotten in touch with at 8799 Homer Street, in Detroit.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

JUMPING JOE BARRONE, 124, sensational local featherweight, cashing in on Detroit Willie Anderson's desire to counterpunch, walked off with the unanimous decision in the ten round feature attraction at the Aragon Gardens. Barrone, forcing the fight all the way, scored repeatedly with a stinging left jab and hard rights to the head and body of the Michigan Negro. Quite often Joe chose to back-pedal and each time, Willie followed him around the ring, but when it seemed that Anderson had him cornered, Barrone, in his peculiar jumping style, would let go with both hands and force his way out of trouble in a very impressive manner. Anderson, a veteran of many encounters, seemed unable to solve the somewhat unorthodox tactics of the short armed Joe, who, because of his handicap, must resort to his occasional acrobatics in order to score effectively. Anderson weighed 124.

Joey Faiello, 135, Pittsburgh lightweight, used his potent right to good advantage in belting out a unanimous decision over Leo Garrett, 135, Cleveland, Ohio, in the six round semi-final. It was Faiello's lethal right that dropped Garrett in the second round; but at the count of five, the bell sounded, ending the round, thus allowing Leo time to recuperate and come out with a clear head for the third. Fully aware of the dynamite laden gloves of the local "Fancy Dan," Garrett went into a shell, and Faiello piled up point after point to win the popular award.

In another scheduled six, Johnny Komlo, 159, Frederickstown, Pa., displayed an atomic right cross by flooring Frank Cardon, 165, Pittsburgh, first for a nine count and then kocking him out in 1:52 of the first round.

Lou Yonkers, 116, Johnstown, Pa., proved too strong for Art Moore, 118, Clairton, Pa. After three one-sided rounds, Moore was unable to answer the bell for the fourth and final round, and Yonkers was awarded the TKO decision.

Mike Suprowsky, 143, Johnstown, Pa., eked out a split decision over Buddy Frazier, 147, Pittsburgh, in the four round opener.

Irish Jimmy Sanders, of Warren, Ohio, and Milton Ashford, of Rankin, Pa., the two outstanding welterweights in this territory, met in the ten round main event at the Aragon Gardens and, although Sanders was awarded the split decision, this writer, along with many of the fans, thought that the just verdict should have been a draw. It was strictly an alley fight all the way. Both boys are terrific punchers and repeatedly they rocked each other, but neither was able to score a knockdown, much less a knockout. Judge Mike Hogan voted a draw, Judge George Lupinacci for Sanders and Referee Buck McTiernan for Sanders. Irish Jimmy Sanders weighed 145, Milton Ashford, 145.

In the scheduled six round semi-final, hard-hitting Sammy Mastrean, 141, Pittsburgh, Pa., proved too much for Fred Bernhardt, 144, Akron, Ohio. Terrific rights to the head dropped Bernhardt twice for nine counts, and then for the KO in the first round. The time: 2:20.

Frankie Moran, 144, New Castle, Pa., fought a heads up two fisted battle and finished strong to win the unanimous decision over Billy Squall, 143, Pittsburgh, in a six rounder.

Ray Logan, 154, Pittsburgh, was floored for a nine count in the opening stanza by Mickey Thomas, 153, Pittsburgh, but finished strong enough for the officials to label the four round contest a draw.

Rad Minko, 145, Charleroi, Pa., KO'ed Bobby Fuller, 146, Pittsburgh, Pa., in 2:04 of the first.

A near capacity crowd of 1,183 paid a gross of $1,732.80, and a net of $1,508.49.

Bobby Richardson, Cleveland middleweight, defeated the local lad, Ossie Bulldog Harris, in the ten-round feature attraction at the Aragon Gardens. The Cleveland veteran did most of the leading and was successful in blocking many of the seemingly impotent blows thrown by Harris. Richardson invariably got off first with stinging left jabs to the head and his footwork was good as he sidestepped the bull-like rushes of the aging Pittsburgher. The bout was not entirely a one-sided affair. Harris fought in spurts, and when he connected with his looping blows to the head, he rocked his opponent, but was unable to put him down. Bobby Richardson weighed 166, Ossie Harris, 164.

Richie Callura, 128, Pittsburgh, was very colorful in belting out a unanimous decision over Jimmy Underwood, 127, Huntington, West Virginia, in the six-round semi-final.

Johnny Komlo, 160, Frederickstown, Pa., and Russ Baxter, 161, Newcastle, Pa., fought six bruising rounds to a draw. Komlo took the early rounds, but could not keep up the pace.

In a four, Mickey Thomas, 152, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Ray Logan, 152, Pittsburgh.

Herky Komisky, 125, McKees Rocks, Pa., made his pro debut in grand fashion by K.O.'ing Bobby Kinder, 126, Huntington, West Virginia, in 1:39 of the first.

An attendance of 1389 fans paid a gross of $2004.85 and a net of $1867.06.

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FISTIC NEWS IN EDMONTON AND CALGARY, CAN.
By WALT MARLOW

THE underdog at fight time, Terry Gibson, 143, San Francisco, promptly went out and punched out a clean-cut unanimous decision over Phil Palmer, 143, Vancouver.

The double semi-final, both six-rounders, saw Ray Ortega, 130, Portland, decision Cedric Flournoy, 130, Detroit, and Hal Lee, 160, Seattle, copped the duke from Benny Droll, 160, Peoria, Ill.

Preliminaries wound up with Lee Hamilton, 175, Seattle, hanging the sleeper on Terry McCarthy, 175, Vancouver, in the first, and in the opener, Eddie Helem, 140, Vancouver, kept his K.O. record intact by stopping Ray Harmon, 140, in the first. A crowd of 1590 paid $2777.50.

While their predecessors have failed, Promoters Gil Martin and Gordon Heggie out in Vancouver are going to give coast fans the best they can in fistic entertainment.

Financial losers on their first two presentations at Exhibition Gardens, they made a little on the Palmer-Gibson clambake, and with a little co-operation from coast fight pilots will continue to come up with regular shows.

Roderick John Vance, for many years on the staff of the Calgary Boxing Commission, passed away recently due to heart failure.

Ringside Chatter—Jackie Turner, "uncrowned king" of Canadian bantamweights, may by this time be fighting in England. The popular Vancouver scrapper has been asked to go to London by Australian fight manager J. R. Lepley. . . . C. W. Steele, THE RING'S Maritimes correspondent, wants to know why there is no boxing going on in such centers as Winnipeg, Regina, and Saskatoon? So would we Cy. . . . Gordie Grayston, Western Canada heavyweight king, is directing a good array of amateurs on H.M.C.S. *Ontario*. Grayston is a permanent member of the naval forces as a physical training director. . . . Jack Berry, boxing instructor at the Edmonton Y.M.C.A., has a good bunch of amateurs getting set for the winter season. . . . Hec MacLean, popular Calgary sports scribe, is one of Alberta's leading boxing writers.

Unattached fighters in Alberta contact the writer if you want action.

Would promoters throughout Western Canada kindly forward the results of your shows. Promoters wishing to contact fighters in Alberta can do so by dropping the writer a line.

The writer's address: 10361-98 Street, Edmonton, Canada.

NORTHERN IRELAND
By HUGO WILSON

ALEC WOODS (Randalstown), 172½, Northern Ireland cruiser and heavyweight champion, retained his cruiser title by his K.O. of Matt Locke (Belfast), 168¾, in the eighth round at the Ulster Hall, Belfast.

Woods had the worst of the first five rounds; paying three visits to the canvas. But he made a good recovery after this, and planted heavy rights to Locke's jaw at the end of the seventh, which proved the beginning of the end. At the start of the eighth a right uppercut to Locke's chin was the payoff blow.

Jackie Wilson, Belfast, 156¾, won the vacant middleweight title of the Northern Ireland area by outpointing Frank Boylan, Belfast, 157½, in 15 rounds.

Wilson won by use of his variety of punches. The rather moderate defense of his opponent made the task easier.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 146¾, stopped Dempsey Brady, Lurgan, 139¾, in the seventh of a ten-round final.

Brady was no match for the powerful punching Belfast boy and took a severe lacing before the towel was thrown into the ring.

Jim McCann, Belfast, 129, Northern Ireland featherweight champion, K.O.'ed Jimmy Dunn, Glasgow, 128, Scottish featherweight champion, in the fourth.

Spider Kelly, Derry, 136½, ex-British and Empire champion, won by disqualification in the fourth over Gerry Smith, Belfast, 136.

Paddy Dowdall, Cork, 135½, Eire lightweight champion, defeated Roy McGregor, Glasgow, 135, over eight rounds.

Jim Doran, Belfast, 150, K.O.'ed Frankie Martin, Glasgow, 159, in the second.

Doran was very impressive in this contest, and the Scott had no weapon to match the local lad's heavy punching.

Jackie Brown, Doncaster, 154¾, forced Jackie King, Belfast, 149¾, to retire at the end of the seventh of an eight-rounder.

In the seventh round, King was ahead on points when he received an eye injury during the infighting that caused him to retire at the end of the round.

Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, 122½, ex-Irish bantam champion, stopped Max Brady, Lurgan, 122½, in the seventh of an eight-rounder.

Collins was a supreme fistic artist and gave the spade town boy a boxing lesson.

Pat Rowlands, Leicester, 149¼, defeated Jim Doran, Belfast, 150½, in eight rounds.

Joe Knowles, Dublin, 120¾, knocked out Maurice Edwards, Coalville, 118¼, in two.

Harry McAuley, Portrush, 130, K.O.'ed Spider Lacoster, Dublin, 123½, in two.

Gerry McCready, Lurgan, 158, drew with Jim McFadden, Belfast, 155, in eight.

Featherweight Tommy Madine, Belfast, put the quietus on Johnny McGoldrick, South Shields, in the first.

Lightweight Fred McCambley, Lurgan, K.O.'ed Sam Douie, Lurgan, in five.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

THE Magic City Athletic Club, of Roanoke, with Buck Sweeney as promoter, is the only active professional boxing organization in Virginia. The results of the bi-monthly:

Jimmy Jennette, 114, of Washington, D. C., scored a K.O. in the fourth round over Don Smith, 117, of Wyoming. Smith was on the floor in the third round for a nine count, and twice in the fourth and final round.

In the semi-final windup sensational thriller, Roanoke's Negro welterweight, Jesse Baker, knocked out Jimmy Briscoe of Washington, D. C., in the fourth. Baker himself was on the floor in the third round for the count of seven. In the fourth round of the back-alley brawl, Baker sent two hard rights to Briscoe's head, sending Briscoe to dreamland for about two minutes.

Roy Wert, 144, of Roanoke, won a six-round decision over Jackie (V-8) Ford of Washington, D. C., 142.

Dave Saunders, 210, from Roanoke, Va., fought a four-round draw with Bill Roberts, 203, of Charlottesville.

Pudgy Lyons, 137, of Washington, D. C., won a five-round T.K.O. over Andy Calloway, 139, Roanoke, Va.

In a return match, Jimmy Briscoe, Washington, D. C., welterweight, defeated Jesse Baker of Roanoke, Va., in the eight-round feature. The closely fought bout ended with the two judges awarding the duke to Briscoe and Referee Lee Cash calling the fight a draw.

Roy Wert, 144, of Roanoke, K.O.'ed Jerry Dulaney, 145, of Washington, D. C.

Don Krupin, 157, of Salem, made his professional debut winning a four-round decision over Don Hubschen, 155, of Washington, D. C.

Pudgy Lyons, Washington Negro welterweight, made it two straight over Andy Calloway, of Roanoke, Va., by T.K.O.'ing his opponent in the third.

Gene Terry, 138, of Roanoke, won by K.O. in the third over Charley Lucado, 132, of Roanoke.

Midget Wolgast, an ex-142-pound world's champion, who performed before local fans on numerous occasions, is now trainer of Eddie Giosa, who is one of the first ten welters in the world.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By SELSSO TIBORRO

RESULTS of fights at the El Coliseo Arena: Chucho Ruiz, 138, KO'ed Zarcillo Sanchez, 137, in the third round of the main event. Pelon Cabrera, 135, decisioned Mariano Nava, 134, in eight.

Art Hardy, 156, American Negro, decisioned Vincent Villavicencio, 158, Mexico's middleweight champ, in ten. Max Perez, 134, decisioned Pedro Viesca, 135, in ten.

Luis Perez, 118, decisioned Aztequita Orizabeno, 116, in ten. Chalio Duran, 134, decisioned Al Zamora, 135, in ten.

Nick Moran, 140, decisioned Carlos Malacara, 140, in ten. Memo Valero, 119, TKO'ed Jose Gonzalez, 118, in the sixth of the ten-round semi-final.

Jorge Robles, 113, decisioned Black Pico, 113, in ten. Taxco Kid, 136, drew with Puños de Oro, 136, in ten.

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Chucho Ruiz, 135, drew with Lalo Gallardo, 136, in ten. Saul Torres, 134, decisioned Carmelo Fenoy, 135, in ten.

Raul Esqueda, 130, TKO'ed Pedro Viesca, 132, in the eighth heat of the main event. Chalio Duran, 135, TKO'ed Benjamin Prado, 136, in the sixth.

Monito Flores, 113, Mexico's flyweight and bantamweight champ, decisioned Memo Valero, 114, in a twelve round match for the bantamweight championship which Flores retained. Zarcillo Sanchez, 136, and Filio Prado, 136, drew in ten.

Jose Cardenas, 124, decisioned Pelon Perez, 125, in ten. Al Zamora, 135, decisioned Pelon Cabrera, 135, in ten.

FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY
By JOE FRENCH

LOUISVILLE went through the past month without a single pro card and most of the local boys from this vicinity traveled out of town to find action. Bob Garner, seasoned Louisville heavyweight, appeared in Chicago and gained revenge for a previous loss to Hubert Hood by scoring over the Chicago puncher in ten rounds. Jimmy Robinson, local lightweight, scored a two round stopper over Harold Green of Indianapolis at Bicknell, Ind. In the same city, Bull Becton, Louisville heavy, was halted by Chief War Cloud in the fifth.

At Owensboro, Ky., Sid Peaks, popular heavyweight from Charlestown, Ind., boxed a four round exhibition with Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis. In the chief supporting bout, Sammy Brown, busy punching Negro lightweight, who is a stablemate of Peaks, scored an eight round decision over Doug Medley of Louisville.

Ed "Happy" Davis, ex-fighter, and now a manager and trainer, has formed a partnership with Freddie Eiler in Louisville to operate the only gym in this city for pro boxers.

SIGNING OFF NOTES—Bob Garner, local puncher, is scheduled to join the camp of the Brown Bomber at Pompton Lakes, N. J., as a sparring mate. . . . Activity in local rings should pick up next month since Walter Buckrop gets going again in Louisville. Dutch Reese, the southern Indiana promoter, is expected to come up with a few cards. . . . Bob O'Bannon, local lightheavyweight, who won his opening pro start, has been improving steadily in gym workouts and should prove a popular addition to the cauliflower colony.

Young fighters of all weights, newcomers with good amateur records, who are unattached and desire a pro start in the Midwest would do well to write this correspondent and enclose photo and record. My address, Joe French, 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Indiana.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

RON CROGAN, Paddington, 155½, met Tony Tolfield, West Ham, 148½, in a return contest over 8 rounds at The Wembley Town Hall. Their previous contest over 6 rounds was a corker, and this return was no different. After a ding dong battle both showed the worst for wear. In the last round Tolfield went down from a right to the jaw, he tried to rise but collapsed again to be counted out.

The other results, Selwyn Evans, Wales, 132, and George Green, Warrington, 132, fought a draw over 6. Danny Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 119, was too good for Jimmy Green, Warrington, 120½, and the bout was stopped in the third. Jackie Sutton, Wales, 119½, knocked out Tony Shenton, Battersea, 120, in the fourth. Eddie Castile, Harrow, 106½, outpointed Harold Clarke, Bow, 107. Jimmy Keegan, Liverpool, 138½, a protege of Nel Tarleton, looked good in stopping Sid Parker, Battersea, 133, in the first round. George Dawson, London, 182, can punch and is game, this was his trump card against Vic Brooks of Ipswich, 177½, and Dawson scored a K.O. win in the 3rd. Syd Moss, Hackney, 187¾, outpointed Frank Fallon, Liverpool, 166, over 6.

On the same card as Peter Kane and Theo Medina at Manchester, George Dilks of Barnsley, 158¾, outpointed Tommy Boylan of Ireland, 159, over 10. Sammy Sullivan, the 16 year old Preston welterweight, won when he stopped Howard Webb of Manchester, 143½, in the third.

Jimmy Carroll of Stockport outpointed Reg Spring of Southall in the chief bout over 8 rounds at Penzance. These cruiserweights put up a grand battle, and the experience of Carrroll gave him the edge.

Ritchie McCulloch, the Glasgow bantamweight, outpointed George Parkes of Dundee in an 8 round bout at Perth.

Berry Wright, Negro American, who knocked out Arthur Danahar, hiked himself to Paris where he met and defeated Ali Belaid of Algiers, after seven rounds when the latter retired.

Dick Levers of Chesterfield, 137, outpointed Micky Duff of Aldgate, 142, in the main event over 10 rounds at Deroy. Tommy Plowright, Ilkeston, 126, outpointed Tony Hardwick, Derby, 131¾, in eight.

Jim Wellard, Northampton, 146½, gained his revenge over Jack Phillips of Tredegar, 144½, at Northampton by scoring a K.O. win in the seventh.

Johnny Williams of Rugby, Ted Broadribb's protege, gained a second round KO victory over Trevor Burt, Wales, in a middleweight contest at Rugby.

Tommy Barton, Mile End, 136, gained a surprise win by knocking out Dick Levers of Chesterfield, 136, in the third at The Mile End Arena. Dave Goodwin, Hendon, 160, knocked out George Barrett, Eltham, 173, in the first. Micky Duff, Oldgate, outpointed Tony Hester, East Ham, over six rounds.

Bobby Blair, Manchester, 141¼, was declared the winner over Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, 145¼, in the seventh round when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Dave Edwards, Liverpool, 153, also won on a disqualification, when his opponent Joe Cassidy, 148, of Glasgow, was ruled out in the first round. Billy Coulolias, New Zealand, 153, knocked out Tommy Braddock, Shrewsbury, 158, in the first. Charlie White, Liverpool, won over Ted Berry, St. Helens, in eight of a bantamweight bout, and Dick Grindley, Oswesttry, and Johnny Cross, Horwich, drew in six in a lightweight contest.

Ginger Roberts, Whitley Bay, sprang a surprise by gaining the decision over Alf Taylor of Warrington at the end of ten rounds of a welterweight contest at Newcastle.

Dick Turpin, Leamington, defeated Art Owens, Ramsey, in the second of a scheduled eight rounder at Tunbridge Wells. Owen was no match for the Negro middleweight and he retired at the end of the round.

Chris Adcock, Rochdale, outpointed Ginger Ward, Merthyr, in the main eight round welterweight bout at West Bromwich.

Ronnie Draper, Southampton, 119¼, gained the decision over Gus Foran of Liverpool, 118½, in ten at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Tommy Burns, Stockton, 124, outpointed Ronnie Taylor, Horwich, 124, in ten rounds. Bob Burniston, Barry, defeated Johnny Fox, Liverpool, in the fourth of a welterweight contest. Ronnie Reilly, Preston, knocked out Johnny Assent, Cardiff, in the second round of a welterweight contest. Johnny McDermott, Golborne, defeated Johnny Walsh, Bolton, in the first.

Dicky O'Sullivan, of Finsbury Park, 112, defeated Jimmy Thompson, of Nottingham, 112¼, by a KO in the first at Caledonian Road Baths. Danny O'Sullivan, 119½, outpointed Freddy Hicks, Bermondsey, 120, in a six rounder. Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126½, stopped bard hitting Jackie Evans, of Sidcup, 124¼, in the sixth when the referee intervened to save the game lad unnecessary punishment.

Teddy Lee, Clerkenwell, 154, stopped Gordon Griffiths, Taunton, 152, in the seventh round at Mile End. George Hill, of St. Georges, 187, lost to Les Pam, of Mile End, 183, in six. Micky Duff, Aldgate, 138½, outpointed Arthur Wright, of Peterborough, 141, over six.

Johnny Best was again rewarded with a packed hall at The Stadium, Liverpool, when he matched Stan Rowan, Liverpool, 119, against Charlie Brown, of Belfast, 118, over ten rounds. Rowan won. Bert Hornby, Bolton, 136¼, defeated Vic Manini, of Lambeth, 136½, in the sixth. The referee intervened when Manini was unable to defend himself. Ric Sanders, Leicester, outpointed Dick Shields, of Liverpool, in an eight round welterweight contest. Terry Riley, Liverpool, knocked out Larry Benson, Widnes, in the fourth of a featherweight contest. Johnny McDermott, Ashton, knocked out Reg Gadd, Liverpool, in the first round of a lightweight bout.

Elfryn Morris, of West Bromwich, made his appearance at Bury St. Edmunds in his first contest since his Army release, and scored a win over Ted Lamb, of Doncaster, when the referee intervened in the third round.

Chris Adcock, Rochdale, 146, and Pat Haggerty, Dagenham, 142, drew in eight at Wandsworth.

Manuel Abrew, the Negro Dundee heavyweight, and Jack Smith, Worcester, fought ten rounds to a draw at Ipswich. Vic Brooks, the young Ipswich heavyweight, was ruled out in the ninth round of his contest with Tommy Casswell, Leeds, for an alleged low blow.

Jack London, former British heavyweight champion, won over Piet Wilde of Belgium in ten rounds at Nottingham.

Ben Duffy, North Shields, defeated Frank Parkes of Nottingham in eight rounds. Chris Jenkins, Birmingham, outpointed Tommy Kelley of Derby in eight.

Hal Bagwell of Gloucester is a lad that will bear watching in the very near future. At Cheltenham he accounted for Ben Duffy of North Shields in five rounds when the referee intervened as a result of Duffy's badly cut eye.

Eddie Douglas, Liverpool flyweight, defeated Joe Collins, of Sunderland, in the third, at Hanley.

Charlie Kerr, the Scottish bantamweight, gained a win at the expense of Ernir Ormered of Liverpool at Kirkcaldy. The referee stopped the contest in the fifth round after Ormerod had taken several counts.

Johnny Summers, Edinburgh, easily outpointed James Thomas, of Dundee, in an eight rounds flyweight contest. Jacky Marshall, Glasgow, and Harry Hughes, Motherwell, fought an eight round draw. Joe Cassidy, Glasgow, met with a setback when he lost on points to Jim Sheppard, of Glasgow, in eight.

Norman Tennant of Dundee defeated Pinchie Thompson of Jamaica in seven at Dundee. Willie Whyte of Glasgow stopped Jordan Tarone of West Indies in the fifth. George Parkes, Dundee, gained the decision over Van Robinson of British Honduras in eight rounds.

Dave Edwards of Liverpool defeated Jim Sheppard, the Glasgow southpaw, at Newcastle in ten.

Jimmy Malloy, 145, Liverpool, did not waste much time in his ten round contest with Alf Taylor, 144¾, of Warrington, at Liverpool. Malloy got into his stride with hard lefts and rights to the head and body, scoring a KO in the first round.

Dave Edwards, Liverpool, 150, won over Joe Cassidy, of Glasgow, 150, in ten. Roy Fitton, Manchester, outpointed Terry Riley, in an eight round featherweight contest. George Dorsett, Willenhall, and Billy McDonald, Liverpool, drew in eight. Johnny Barnes, of Warrington, stopped Joe Firth, Bacup, in the second.

Billy Thompson of Hickleton Main is the new British lightweight champion by virtue of his three round victory over Stan Hawthorne of North Shields at Anfield Football Ground, Liverpool.

Thompson is a lucky lad to get his second chance in so short a time for these two challengers fought it out at Liverpool in a final elimination for the right to meet the reigning champion Ronnie James. But when James returned from Australia, having failed to make the lightweight limit of 135 pounds for an Empire title bout with Australian Champion Vic Patrick, the British Boxing Board of Control after giving James a chance to prove he could make the lightweight limit, declared the title vacant, and gave Johnny Best, the Liverpool promoter, a chance to stage the Hawthorne-Thompson re-match for the vacant title.

At the weigh-in Hawthorne scaled 134 lbs. 15 ozs., to the 133½ of Thompson. The crowd of 15,000 were treated to a thrilling two rounds and 49 seconds of the third round before Referee Peter Muir of Glasgow stepped in to stop the one-sided contest and declare Thompson as the winner and new lightweight champion of Great Britain. In the previous contest Hawthorne gained the decision by a very narrow margin, but this time Thompson made it a certainty. He started off at a fast pace and it was obvious that he had no intention of the contest going the full 15 rounds. He crashed home some telling punches to Hawthorne's jaw and then switched over to the body. The North Shields man took some very severe punishment in the second round taking counts of 6, 5 and 8 before the gong saved him from a knockout. The third had hardly started before Thompson, a fighting fury, but a little too impetuous, crashed home some telling hooks to the head and body.

Hawthorne by now was a human punching bag and the referee stepped in between the two men and stopped the one-sided contest.

Johnny Molloy of St. Helens gained an easy win over Bert Jackson of Fleetwood in 12 rounds. Danny O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, stopped Ernie Ormerod of Liverpool in the sixth. Ernie Stapleton of Wood Green and Emmett Kenny of St. Helens drew in an eight round lightweight contest. Frank Kelly, Liverpool, outpointed Jackie Hughes, Pontypridd, over eight, in a featherweight contest.

Terry Allen of Islington, 113, was too strong for Andy McCulloch, 112½, amateur fly and bantamweight champion of Scotland, at The Caledonian Road Baths.

The Scots boy was sent down for three counts in the fifth round and was in a bad way when Referee Smith stepped in and stopped the contest in Allen's favor. Joe Rood of Aldgate, a young middleweight, got over his stiffest hurdle to date winning over hard hitting Johnny McGowan, middleweight, of Holloway, in six. Billy Lee, Islington, outpointed Nelson Roach, Fulham, in six. Ben Bowden of Cricklewood and Dick Jensen of Islington boxed six rounds to a draw. Beler Bell, Wisbech, outpointed Danny Chilton, Kentish Town, in a six round heavyweight contest.

At Leicester: Referee Chris Maggs sent the two heavyweights, Charlie Brown, Jamaica, and Jack Smith, Worcester, to their corners in the fifth round for mauling and holding and declared the bout "No Contest". Manuel Abrew, Edinburgh, defeated Jack Stanley of Middlesborough in the first round when the latter was disqualified. Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, outpointed Pinchie Thompson, Jamaica, over eight.

Jackie Paterson threw a bombshell into the advertised World's flyweight championship between "Rinty" Monaghan of Belfast and Dado Marino of Honolulu who met at The Harringay Arena for Jack Solomons.

Paterson applied to the courts for an injunction against The British Boxing Board of Control to refrain that body from recognizing anyone but Jackie Paterson as the world's flyweight champion. In court the B.B.B. of C. agreed that they were ready to give Paterson another hearing at some future date. This was allowed and Paterson was

granted the injunction and as far as the B.B.B. of C. are concerned at the time that contest took place the fight between Monaghan and Marino was declared not a world's title contest. This brought forth telegrams from the National Boxing Association of America and the Eire Boxing Board of Control, stating that these bodies would recognize the contest as for the world's title.

The contest drew a capacity crowd at The Harringay Arena with prices ranging from $5.00 to $50.00 for seats, but the contest did not warrant the price of one nickel for the work put in by what was considered as two of the world's outstanding flyweights. We have seen both Monaghan and Marino in some good bouts, but on this night neither warranted any rating as top ranking fighters. The crowd soon showed their disapproval, the clapping of hands and stamping of feet was soon the order of the day. Marino waited for Monaghan to lead, and Monaghan waited for Marino to lead, and this is what happened for 15 rounds. Referee Teddy Waltham had a tough job on his hands. He cautioned both contestants to put some vigor in their work, and it would not have surprised me one bit if after the tenth round the referee had ordered both contestants to their corners and declared the bout "no contest."

At the weigh in Monaghan scaled 111 lbs. 15 ozs. to Marino's 111. After the decision Monaghan perhaps thinking that he had not given the fans their money's worth, sang two songs and ended with an Irish jig. And so ended one of the dullest flyweight bouts I have seen in 40 years of boxing.

After the world's flyweight farce, we saw Jackie Paterson enter the ring to defend his British and Empire bantamweight title against Norman Lewis of Wales. Although Paterson did not show his previous championship form, he nevertheless was too good for Lewis who was knocked out in the fifth round.

In the two opening bouts, Stan Rowan lost to Tsuneshi Maruo and Randolph Turpin drew with Mark Hart.

The results of the other contests: George Dawson, Nelson, stopped Bonny McCoy, Wales, in two. Joe Rock, Islington, knocked out Jimmy Keegan of Liverpool in the second. Douglas Richard Wales knocked out George Last, Stepney, in six.

Billy Stevens, Tillicoultry, outpointed Jock McKusker, Glasgow, over ten rounds at The Grove Stadium in Glasgow. Joe Baillie, Glasgow, kayoed George Martin, Glasgow, in the third round.

Tommy Madine, Belfast, 126, knocked out Johnny McGoldrick, South Shields, 127, in the first round at Belfast. Fred McCambley, Lurgan, 133, knocked out Sam Bolue, Lurgan, 137, in the fifth. Billy Wells, South Shields, 123, stopped Tony McGowan, Derry, 127, in the sixth. Joe "Boy" Collins, Dublin, 121¼, stopped Max Brady, Lurgan, 122, in the seventh. Micky McAloran, Belfast, knocked out L. R. Sutherland, Glasgow, in the third of a lightweight contest.

Hal Bagwell, Gloucester lightweight, knocked out Jim Brannan, Dewsbury, in the fourth round at Malvern. Tommy Plowright, Ilkeston, kayoed Wilmot Merley, Holywell Green, in the second.

Albert Bessell, Bristol, 123, stopped Tommy Boyle, Glasgow, 124, in the fifth at Weston Super-Mare. Roy Coles, Weston, the young local featherweight, won his seventh straight win by knocking out Jim Smith of Gloucester in the third.

Johnny Fitzpatrick, Doncaster, gained a points win over Billy Biddles, Birmingham, in the main event over eight rounds at Walsall.

Terry Kelly, the Manchester welterweight, outpointed Ginger Ward, Wales, in eight at Ashton-Under-Lyne. Billy Johnson, Manchester, knocked out Pat Cubis, Luton, in the eighth of a welterweight contest.

Mickey Thompson, Eastern Area welterweight champion, outpointed Joe Burt, Leicester, over eight rounds at Great Yarmouth. Vic Brooks, Ipswich, and Tommy Caswell, Leeds, boxed a draw in eight. Walter Redit, Soham, outpointed Jack Baker, Ipswich, in ten.

Bob Burniston, Barry, 145¼, gained a narrow win over Jack Phillips, Tredegar, 145, after ten rounds at Trelaw. Haydn Jones, Tiryberth, 114, won over Denny Morton, Abertridwr, 114, in eight.

Billy Stevens, Tillicoultry, lost to Billy Kelly of Carfin after ten rounds of a thrilling battle at The Grove Stadium, Glasgow. George Parkes, Dundee, won narrowly over Barney McVeigh, Glasgow, after ten rounds of a bantamweight contest.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ARTURO H. LE CONTE

PANAMA'S fistic sensation, Simon Vegara, was handed his first setback in the U.S.A. when Alfredo Escobar rocked him to bed in one canto.

After one year of idleness, John Pino hit the comeback highway successfully by licking Baby Dixon during a ten rounder in which the latter was blasted off his feet for an eight count in the eighth round. Featherweights.

Kid Chocolate, 120¾, pounded his way back into the ringdom spotlights by ringing down the curtains on Wilfredo Brewster, 122, in the tenth round of a scheduled ten round bill. Chocolate got off to a good start when he managed to dump his opponent in the opening frame for a three count, but his early lead vanished in the fifth when a salvo of thumps sent him down on the deck for a three count. Brewster, instead of trying for a kill in the sixth, session, took it easy and Chocolate II regained his pep and battered Wilfredo at will in the eighth and ninth, forcing his victim's handler to leap into the roped circle in the tenth and stop the bout.

Tony Darling was a real darling for the first five heats of a six rounder with the up-and-coming Wilfredo Brown who rocked Fancy Tony into a slumber in the sixth round. Darling, who tipped the beam at 123½, spotted his foe 2½ pounds. Sam Langford II drew in six rounds with Silvester Wallace. Both fighters scaled 118. Kid Mozie 125¾, drew in a four round waltz with Gene Reid, 124¾.

Lorenzo Cabrera, Cuban 126 pounder, chalked up his first victory in our local rings by winning an easy ten round brawl from Colon's Baby Allen. The hard hitting Cuban baby hammered his opponent for an eight count in the first round and a seven count in the second. Humberto Aleman retired from the ring after a six round pasting at the hands of Joe Gans, II.

Tito Despaigne, 144, banged out a thrilling ten round verdict over Jesus Chico Varona, 146, topnotch Cuban mittster. Tito is the only local gamester to win a nod over Varona and he has accomplished the task twice.

Ernesto Reid, 145¾, drew in a dull six heater with Young Ashley, 144¾. Kid Jameson, 119, won in four cantos over Papito Despaigne, 112. The Gollo Castaneda-Transito Kid mill was halted in the second fracas and both clouters were disqualified for not trying.

Mancio Sanchez chilled Jacinto Danaires, who hails from Peru, in the third frame of a ten round go.

Max Perez came all the way from France to hand Panama's "King of the Lighties," Aquilino Allen, a ten round lacing in a hectic contest. Fight patrons who saw the affair got their dollar's worth in thrills during the six rounder in which both pugs staged savage leather exchanges with blood streaming down their badly battered features.

Baby Quiros pounded out a four round nod over Kid Gongora. Victor Gonzales took the final count in the second frame of a scheduled six rounder with Transito Kid. Luis Thompson drew in a four rounder with Horacio Boyd.

Anyone wishing information about boxing in Panama should contact this writer whose address is Star & Herald Co., Panama City, Apartado 159.

SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS
By SOL C. MALOON

JOHANNESBURG—In a ten-round contest, staged by the White City Sporting Club at Wembley Stadium, Eric Boon, 141, dropped his first S.A. decision to the eager Giel de Roode, 139, the Holland welterweight champion. De Roode fought a very smart fight, keeping away from Boon's lethal punches and making him miss time after time.

Preliminaries: Fanie Bushney, 142, T.K.O.'ed Willie Browne, 148, in the third of a scheduled four-round bout. . . . Willie Steynburg, 170, far outclassed Japie Horn, 172, and won by a T.K.O. in the first. Evvie Ehlers, 158, maintained his unbeaten record by well outpointing Freddie Vorster, 156, in four. . . . George Angelo, 143, won a narrow decision over the Frenchman, Maurice Ouezman, 147, in eight.

Durban—The record crowd which turned out to see the heavyweight match between the S.A. heavyweight king, Johnny Ralph, 187½, and the Australian, Alf Gallagher, 181, saw a comparatively tame affair with Ralph getting the decision in ten rounds.

Preliminaries: Bobby Mazzoni beat Ginger Classen, 155, in six. . . . Piet van Staden, 133¼, and Jimmy Towell, 131, fought to a draw in six. . . . Mickey McKay, 119¼, found Tony Lombard, 122¼, too strong for him and dropped a decision in six. . . . Joe Foord, 210½, made a very bad start in his comeback campaign by being easily outfought by John L. Botha, 193½, in six.

Johannesburg—The Transvaal National Sporting Club seated 14,000 people to see the heavyweight fight between the S.A. champ, Johnny Ralph, 190, and the Scottish champion, Ken Shaw, 180. This fight was billed as an Empire title eliminator and was Shaw eliminated! Ralph reproduced the killer instinct which many thought he had lost and gave Shaw a thorough going-over, dropping him in the second and again, for a long count, in the fourth. Shaw was forced to retire at the end of this round with a suspected hand injury, but there is no doubt that he could not have lasted very much longer with Ralph fighting as he was.

Preliminaries: Mickey McKay, 118, outpointed the S.A. bantam champion, Jimmy Webster, 116, in six. . . . Willie Smith, 175, outclassed Willie Steynberg, 168, the latter's seconds throwing in the towel in the fourth of a scheduled six. . . . Two unbeaten middleweights, Evvie Ehlers, 159, and Duggie Miller, 161, treated the fans to a great fight, with the decision going to Ehlers in six.

In an eliminating contest for the S.A. welterweight title, George Angelo, 145, fought brilliantly to outscore the tough and willing Gillie van der Westhuizen, 142, in eight.

This correspondent's address is P.O. Box 5144, Johannesburg, South Africa.

VANCOUVER NEWS
By CHESTER NORTON

VANCOUVER held only one fight during the month of October, but it was a good one. Terry Gibson, a cute performer from Los Angeles, took the measure of Phil Palmer in the ten round main event. Palmer was outboxed all the way. Terry caught Palmer off balance numerous times with swift blows and invariably tied him up in the infighting.

In the six round semi-final, Benny Droll, 160, of Peoria, lost to Seattle's Henry Lee, 162.

The six round special event turned out to be the best bout of the evening. Cedric Flournoy boxed Joey Ortega with his usual slam-bang style and was greeted by punches of every description thrown from all angles. Although Ortega tired in the late stages of the battle, he was still punching at the final bell and was awarded a unanimous decision. Both boys are featherweights.

Eddie Helm continued his knockout ways and flattened Roy Harmon of Seattle in 2:15 of the first round. In the opener, Terry McCarthy went down under a barrage of blows from Lee Hamilton in 0:25 of round one.

Jackie Turner journeyed to Portland for a bout with Aurel Toma and returned with a ten round loss chalked up against him. The Rumanian had little trouble with the Canadian boy and threw everything in the book at him. On the same card, Joey Ortega decisioned Bunty Andrews of Vancouver in four, and Eddie Helm won via the TKO route over Chris Gregory in the fourth.

Trail, B. C., entered the fistic picture for the first time in a long while. Max Turner, of New Westminster, promoted the show with Jackie Turner and Aurel Toma in the main event. Toma repeated his easy victory of the previous week. Another repeat performance was turned in by Joey Ortega when he was awarded a six round decision over Bunty Andrews.

Following are the results of the remainder of the card: Benny Flakes defeated Hank Egli with a five round TKO. Guy Taron KO'ed Bill Andrews in three. Mel Hummel and Syd Gartland drew in four.

At Tacoma, Stan Almond won a four round decision over Wally Stone of Tacoma. Almond tipped the scales at 119 to Stone's 124.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

AT Minneapolis Auditorium—Humberto Sierra defeated Sandy Saddler in a ten-round bout in a great fight in the first card of the season staged by Tony Stecher. Saddler was a big favorite to win, but Sierra upset the dope and made a great hit with the fans, who paid $9000 to see the fracas.

In the top preliminary Booker Ellis, 141, defeated Willard Husseman, Park Rapids, 145, in a six. Del Flanagan, 134, St. Paul, knocked out Russ Moore, 134, Kansas City, in the third. Mel Hammond, 130, Minneapolis, knocked out Merle Van Cleve, 135, Mankato, in the fourth. Dick Bighley, 138, St. Paul, decisioned Bob Ahrens, 140, Minneapolis, in a four-rounder.

St. Cloud boxing franchise was awarded to the Veterans Club of that city, with over 2000 members. Jack (Jake) Laken is down in Florida with his star welterweight, Chuck Taylor, of Coalport, Pa.

At Chicago, Ill., Stadium—Del Flanagan, St. Paul lightweight, won the decision over Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati lightweight, in an eight-round main event. Flanagan, winner of nine fights by knockouts out of 11 pro fights, gave Iacobucci a boxing lesson.

Virgil Dixon, fight manager from Des Moines, is handling Bobby Carew, a good featherweight, who boxed Norm Mastrian, Minneapolis featherweight, to a draw in Des Moines, Ia., last season.

Max Clayton, Omaha boxing promoter, is running shows every two weeks and is featuring Twin Cities fighters. His star attraction is Vince Foster.

Emmett Weller has a new heavyweight, Bob Campion, from St. Paul. The kid looked great, scoring three K.O.'s in a row.

Lee Savold, St. Paul heavyweight, is back in town visiting his folks and is getting ready to go to England to tangle with some of the heavyweights over there.

Charley Johnson was hollering all around the Minneapolis Auditorium when Saddler lost the decision to Sierra. The top heavy favorite met a cutie in this Humberto Sierra, who showed him the difference between clever boxing and plain punching ability. The clever Cuban won the first four rounds, lost the fifth when he was hit a terrific right to the jaw, and then another left hook which knocked out his mouthpiece, but it was then that Sierra showed what real boxing means. With Saddler being urged on by his frantic manager (Charley Johnson), the clever Sierra made the hard-punching Saddler look like a rank novice by his inability to land a solid punch. Saddler won the sixth and the seventh with the eighth even, and the popular Sierra came back to win the last two rounds in grand style. It was a grand fight, reminiscent of the days of Mike Gibbons, the daddy of all clever boxers, and that other old-time Saint Paulite, James (Jock) Malone, who used to make the hard punchers look foolish with their skill and boxing ability.

At the local Auditorium Howard Bleyhl, the Madison Mauler, fell victim to the onslaughts of youth. The aging Bleyhl met Vince Foster, 144, a 19-year-old puncher from Omaha, Nebraska, in the scheduled ten-round windup bout of the evening. Foster put the old chill on Howard in the eighth round after having him down for the fifth time. The fight was fairly close going into the fatal eighth, with Foster always the aggressor and Bleyhl fighting strictly a defensive battle. Vince opened up the eighth by knocking Bleyhl flat on his back with a powerful right to the jaw for a nine count. Bleyhl got up and was beaten to the canvas four more times before having the fatal ten tolled over him.

In the six-round semi-windup Danny Martin, 126, Detroit, came from behind to knock out Norman Mastrian, 130, Minneapolis, in the fourth, with a sweet punch to the midriff.

In the six-round special event Emil Evans, 155, Lynd, and Chuck Hensel, from St. Paul, put on an old-fashioned back alley brawl. The fans were treated to many a laugh and plenty of gore as both boys were covered with claret.

Blaine Young, 157, from St. Paul, lost the rubber match between he and Elmer Davis, Esterville, Iowa, in four.

Diago Hildalgo, 144, a sleepy Joe from Mexico, was laid to rest by Booker Ellis, 145, of St. Paul, in 42 seconds of the first heat. In the opening bout of the evening Willie Ford, 137, from Des Moines, got belted out in the first canto by Dick (Muscles) Bighley. The show grossed $7245.

Jackie Graves, 129, Austin, Minnesota, ran rough shod over a nice looking little Negro lad, Clint Miller, from Elizabeth, New Jersey, in the main event. "Jackie" using every dirty trick in his bag did everything but use a club on Clint to score a kayo in the 9th round.

Just before the bell rang ending the 1st round Miller hit Jackie with a right hand to the jaw and Graves's knees buckled, but the bell saved Jackie. He went out in the 2nd round and got hit in the midsection with another of Miller's rights and went down. He tried to claim a foul which was disallowed, got up and danced around the ring like a ballet dancer, a feat that was remarkable for one who a few moments before, was [illegible] thing on the floor in seeming agony. Jackie came out in the third and started throwing punches to the body which had telling effect upon Clint and went on from there to administer a decisive beating to Miller, culminating in the knockout.

In the semi windup Leon Haire defeated Billy Smith, local southpaw, in six heats. They are welterweights. In the six round special event Glen Flanagan, St. Paul featherweight, dropped a sixer to Bobby Carew from Des Moines. Dick Witt, 155, Des Moines, outfumbled Roy Thomas, of St. Paul, in the 4 round opener. Chief Don Eagle, Chicago, had no trouble in making Bobby Marshall, of Minneapolis, call it quits in the 2nd round after having him on the deck. Mel Hammond, 125, up and coming Minneapolis youngster, beat the Detroit veteran, Pete Bolos, in 6.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Weller's Gym, 317 Robert Street, St. Paul, Minn., before the fifth of the month.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

PAT RICHARDS, the big Columbus, Ohio, heavyweight, continued his winning ways on Harry Hartman's fistic offering at Music Hall. Pat won the decision after ten rounds from Lee (Cat) Carter of Indianapolis, Ind. Many of the fans thought Carter was entitled to a draw, but the judges thought otherwise.

Rain and television kept the crowd down.

In the supporting contests to the Richards-Carter fight, Speedy Williams of Pittsburgh, Pa., won from Jimmy Beau Brown, Cincinnati heavyweight, on a T.K.O. in the third, when Brown suffered a badly cut eye. Tommy Woodward of Columbus won from Whitey Webbins of Dayton, Ohio, in a sixer. Charlie Masterson, Dayton, Ohio, T.K.O.'ed Ralph Tillman of Cincinnati in the third and Charley Lee did likewise to Earl Turner. All are heavyweights.

At Huntington, W. Va., Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati's ranking light-heavy and heavyweight contender, knocked out Clarence Jones of Buffalo, N. Y., in 2:41 of the first. Charles weighed 180 and Jones 198.

Around Fountain Square with the punchers and their pilots—With local radio station WLW making the announcement of their plans to promote boxing for television purposes, both local promoters, Harry Hartman and Benny Becker, have "nixed" any further television of their programs. . . . Chief reason, drop of receipts.

My tenth annual release of the boxing promoters' and managers' guide for 1948 will be ready for release in January at one dollar per copy. . . . This year's release will carry 800 names and addreases of promoters and managers all over the country. . . . Billy Jingles, former Cincinnati middleweight, is confined to a local hospital and we are hoping for his speedy recovery. . . . Cincinnati's C.Y.O. boxing activities in the amateurs is expected to break out shortly with a bang. . . . Fighters of all weights and managers of good fighters wanting work in this section and elsewhere should contact this writer at 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . Charlie Roth was suspended by the Boxing Commission when he refused to go through with a match with Jimmy Beau Brown. . . . Merry Christmas to all.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

BOB HEATH has presented two shows since the last RING issue and both were topped by name fighters. Heath showed the good Ezzard Charles against Al Smith of New York. As expected it was all Charles, the bout ending in the fourth round by a TKO. Smith was touted as a comer under the management of George Gainsford but turned out to be a veteran of many a battle.

In the semi-final Jumping Joe Barrone, up and coming Pittsburgher, also faced a veteran in Pete Bolos of Detroit, and won going away, taking every second of every round. Vic Kondik, club fighter de luxe, of Akron, made short work of Dave Bruce, Pittsburgh, Pa., winning by a KO in three rounds. Bob Gladman gave a lot of weight to Art Swiden of Pittsburgh and Swiden's pull on the weights told as he won a close decision. Billy Partin, Akron, won over Ted Delorito of Pittsburgh.

Heath featured Sammy Baroudi, former Akronite, against Bobby Dare, tough Buffalo youngster, who has been up-setting the boys throughout this district. Baroudi stopped Dare's winning streak in an action bout, ending with a K.O. for Akron Sammy in five rounds.

In the semi-final, Russ Baxter, New Castle, Pa., veteran, was up against a tough assignment in one Ray Barnes and dropped the decision. Barnes threw punches from any and all angles, and had Baxter befuddled. In the main pre-lim Vic Kondik K.O.'ed Danny Nolan of Detroit, Mich., in the second. Chet Martin, Akron, won over Al Shelby, also of Detroit, and Lew Berry won all the way over Billy Partin, both local boys.

At nearby Canton, Frankie Mastrean staged very interesting show. No big names but a lot of good fighting. In the headliner Bob Gladman, fast coming Akron youngster, won in ten rounds from a game Willie Williams of Canton. In a roaring eight round semi-final Chuck Martin, Canton heavy prospect, was lucky in getting a draw with a toughy by the name of Turney Howard. Howard, outweighed by about twenty-five pounds, fought all the way and should have been returned the winner. In another scheduled eight, Vic Kondik, Akron, KO'ed Joe Zerbe. Al King, Canton heavy, won over Chet Eschmont, also of Canton, and Kid Kelly of Canton stopped Kid Peanuts of Erie, Pa.

Johnny O'Hara, fighting Irish 122 pounder, will start fighting again.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

RED-HAIRED John Bouffard, 130, Quebec, T.K.O.'ed Irish Clem Crowley, 133, Dorchester, Mass., in the fifth round of the main bout at the Curling Club in Dartmouth, N. S. Al Michaud, 151, Lewiston, Maine, also got a five-round T.K.O. over Irish Pat O'Malley, 153, Cambridge, Mass. Pat Phillips, 165, Saint John, N. B., iced Sailor Algate, 167, Toronto, in 1.42 of the first. In the curtain raiser James Steeves, 134, Truro, and Lloyd Carr, 137, Dartmouth, fought to a draw.

Kid Howard, 130, Halifax, retained his Maritime lightweight boxing championship by scoring an undisputed ten-round decision over Tilly Le Blanc, 127½, Moncton, at the Halifax Arena. Percy Paris, 134, New Glasgow, K.O.'ed Leo Jackson, 139, Boston, in the second round. A dust storm arose over the knockdown timer's versus the referee's count. Paul Carvery, 145, Halifax, got the nod over Jerry Murphy, 146, Dartmouth, N. S., in one of the four-round preliminaries, and Keith Paris, 127, cousin of Percy, got a decision over Lloyd Carr, 134, Dartmouth, in the other.

John Woods, 146, left-handed Negro from Brockton, Mass., defeated Roger Whynott, 149, Mahone Bay, N. S., by a unanimous decision, ten rounds, at the Curling Club in Dartmouth. N. C. John Bouffard, 130, Quebec, knocked out Leon Jackson, 133, Boston, in the seventh. Al Michaud, 151, Lewiston, Maine, T.K.O.'ed Irish Pat O'Malley, 150, Cambridge, Mass., also in the seventh. Paul Frank, 127, Mahone Bay, put a T.K.O. on Louis Carter, 129, Dartmouth, in the third canto of the opener.

Rockabye Ross, 150, New Waterford, N. S., earned a unanimous decision in ten rounds over stiff opposition from Alvin Upshaw, 154½, Halifax, in the Forum. Harold Schultz, 131½, Dartmouth, also got a unanimous decision, six rounds, over John Kostos, 133½, Saint John, N. B. Henry Pare, 124, Montreal and Halifax, battled to a draw with Bobby Smith, 129½, Springhill. Kid Borden got a T.K.O. over Hubert Upshaw in 1.46 of the second round of the curtain raiser; both are from Halifax.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

ERVIN LEVINSON, Cincinnati sportsman, has tossed his hat in the ring as a fight promoter. Levinson just announced that he will promote boxing shows in Portsmouth, Ohio, and in Muncie and perhaps Richmond, Indiana, throughout the winter months.

Bob Clark, soldier at the Lockbourne Air Base, a heavyweight, formerly out of Pittsburgh, can be booked through the writer.

At Akron, Shamus O'Brien, New York heavyweight, and Davey Feld, a Brooklyn cutie, filled the main event spot with Feld getting the duke in ten heats.

Grady Welch, Akron sepia slugger, TKO'ed Willie Muldune in the first round. Vic Kondik, Akron, stopped Emil Jennings, New York, in an easy fashion; Art Swiden, of Pittsburgh, added Chet Escamoat, of Canton, to his KO list. Bily Bates, Pittsburgh lightweight, stopped Chuck Johnson, Cleveland. Harvey Harris, Akron welter, iced Chet Martin, another Akron battler.

Only 852 fans turned out for the scraps and the gate grossed $1,181.

The 20th Century A.C. had a good show at Toledo. The Maumee City promoters topped Ace Miller, Toledo, and Willie Russell, Columbus. The Toledo fathers gave Miller a split decision over Russell. Just four weeks before Russell gave Miller a neat lacing and most of the fans thought he had repeated until Miller's hand was held up. Russell carried the fight to Miller right up to the last second.

Bobby Burns, Toledo, stopped Joe Valpriso, of Columbus, in one heat of a middleweight scrap. Harry Lewis met and defeated O'Niel Shannon of Newport News in a six, with Lewis close to having Shannon out in the last heat. Walter Evans had little trouble with Danny Dolan of Cleveland, K.O.'ing the Irishman in the first canto. In another four round bout, Sammy Patton, Columbus featherweight, lost to Chuck McGow, Indianapolis.

Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, has his mitts back in shape and is ready for action. Promoters wanting the services of Hart get in touch with the writer.

At Toledo, Eddie Smith, Rochester, New York welterweight, was given the nod over Tough Tony Motisi, of Chicago. Eddie Hines, Pittsburgh, won a close one over Frankie Gerrard, of Toledo, in a bantamweight scrap in eight heats. It was close with Hines being the sharper of the two scrappers.

Larry Moreland, Toledo lightweight, won a six round bout from Harry Hart, of Delaware. Harry Lewis, Toledo light-heavyweight, gave Tommy Woodward, of Columbus, a pasting in another six.

Charley Thompson lost via the KO route to Joe Henderson of Detroit in the fourth round.

Tiger Reynolds, who used to fight here in Columbus but is now in St. Paul, Minn., is THE RING magazine's biggest booster when it comes to fights and fighters—"THE RING backs them all off the map," are the words used by the old Tiger himself in a letter to your writer.

The new sports arena at Toledo built by Mr. Virgil Gladieux and Emery Gilbert is the best looking fight spot in Ohio.

Pat Richards was given the duke over Lee Cat Carter, of Indianapolis, topping the boxing show sponsored by the Socko Club, headed by Harry Hartman, at Cincinnati, Ohio. This was the second meeting of the two gladiators, the first one Richards won via the KO route.

In the semi-final, Aaron (Speedy) Williams, of Pittsburgh, made Beau Brown, of Cincinnati, say uncle in the fourth of what was scheduled for ten rounds.

Tommy Woodward, Columbus heavyweight, won a six round decision over Whitey Wuebens, of Dayton.

Earl Turner, of Dayton, 207, lost via a TKO, to Charley Lee, of Cincinnati, in the second round.

Charley Masterson, 189, Dayton, TKO'ed Ralph Tillman, of Cincinnati, in the first. Tillman received a broken nose which spouted plenty of the red stuff and the referee stepped in and called it quits.

It was an all-heavyweight card which would have drawn plenty of moola had the night been right for the fans to come, but as usual the weather was inclement. The show drew $1,779 gross.

Frank J. Fortelka, known in boxing circles as the Bohemian Cyclone, boxed out of Cleveland, Ohio, ten years prior to 1913. He is now 73 years of age and celebrated his golden wedding anniversary this week. Frank fought on the first boxing show staged in the Central Armory in Cleveland.

Colon Chaney, heavyweight, turned in a good win when he took Lee Oma into camp at Milwaukee.

Willie Russell added Lou Fortuna, Philadelphia lightweight, to his KO list when he stopped the tough Italian slugger at Detroit in the tenth and final round. It was a slugging bee all the way through with Russell getting nine rounds out of the ten, then climaxing the fight with a KO in the last few seconds of the fight with a terrific right hook to the jaw.

The semi-final between Ted Bussey, Detroit welterweight, and Willie Edmonds, ended in the biggest surprise of the night when Bussey iced Edmonds in the second heat.

In the best bout of the evening, Tarzan Boy, light-heavyweight, of Charleston, out punched George Powel of Detroit in six.

Paul Darby, 158, Detroit, won from O. W. Branch, 156, of Detroit, in six. Fred Powel, heavyweight, Detroit, won the nod over George Ward, of Kalamazoo, in four, and Lou Berry, Detroit welter, stopped Surie Gauthier, of Windsor, Canada, in two. The gate grossed $2,132.

Tony Motisi, Chicago, won over Eddie Smith, Rochester, New York. It was a good fight with the rugged windy city welterweight getting a clean cut decision.

Motisi punched best when inside. He worked on the Rochester boy's solar plexus and had him in a bad way when the bell sounded to end the fight. Larry Courtright, Dayton southpaw middleweight, nosed out John Hiel of Bloomington, Ill., in a fast eight rounder.

Red Grant, of Toledo, won a split decision over Art Cooper, of St. Louis, in six. They are featherweights. Jimmy Robert, of Cincinnati, gave Harry Lewis, of Toledo, a boxing lesson in six heats. Lewis took a real pasting after the second round. Dick McConnel, Toledo welterweight, won over Dick Vess, Dayton, in a four. A small crowd was on hand for the fights.

Tim Flanigan, who recently moved to Williamstown, W. Va., from Columbus, writes that he is going to promote some shows in the W. Va. town this winter.

Irish Pat Richards, has won seven fights in a row since showing here in Columbus in August.

William Hall, Dayton, has opened up a new gymnasium—the West side A.C.

Gene Courtright, Dayton, Ohio, middleweight, brother of Larry Courtright, is staging a comeback.

Get your lines in before the first of the month. Less Huffman, P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

LEON THOMPSON, 150½, Everitt, Ky., defeated Bob Fowler, 157, Chicago, in the 8 round windup at Racine in Memorial Hall. Long range punching and the ability to tie the squatty Fowler up in the clinches were the margin of victory. Other bouts had Pat Murphy, 127½, Racine, and Ted Christie, 126½, New York, draw. 6; Jimmy Sheets, 164, Hammond, defeated Troy Gray, 160, Little Rock, 6; Cliff Fossman, Amber, Wis., 152, won over Johnny Bazil, 160, Racine, 4; Len Olson, 138, West Allis, lost to Russ Turner, 142, Chicago, 4. Gross gate $1400. Promoted by Racine Sportsmans Club.

The Damon Runyon Cancer fund show received $1142.70 from Phil Valley's boxing show at the Auditorium which was topped by Major Jones and Jerome Frazier. The show did remarkably well considering the date was changed twice and three opponents that had previously been signed for Frazier were injured in training.

Major Jones of Kansas City, middleweight, was put in as a pinch hitter and ended Jerome Frazier's string of 10 straight knockouts by parking him on the canvas for the full count in 2:22 of round 9. Jimmy Sherrer scored a TKO in 4 over Sal Richie when Dr. Featherston called a halt due to a badly cut eye. Al Jordan drove a left hook to the belly of Fred Bernhardt of Akron in 1:42 of round 1. Lou King stopped Billy Reese in 1:05 of round 2; Harry Jones KO'ed Bob Lindholm in 2:05 of round 3. Gross gate, $9,400.

Oshkosh Sportsmen's Club staged a 28 round fight card and Al Gomez, 135, Chicago, KO'ed Cappy Benton, 131, Cincinnati, in 5. Stanley Reitzner, 157, Appleton, beat Bob Ranes, 155, Milwaukee, 6. Doug Van Huff, 137, Oshkosh, KO'ed Johnny Jordan, 144, Chicago, 2. Alex Callie, 133, Chicago, beat Ray Bernier, 134, Oshkosh, 4. Hans Ahl, 155, Oshkosh, and Emil Wagner, 154, Milwaukee, drew.

Jackie Darthard, dusky 18 year old Kansas City socker, 157½, outfoxed and outpunched the favorite, Eddie O'Neill, 154¼, of Detroit, in 7 rounds of a scheduled 10 rounder. At long range the shifty, clever O'Neill more than held his own but Darthard's aggressiveness and sharper hitting won him the verdict.

Eddie Maes, 131, Denver, TKO'ed Marion Rhoten, 131, Milwaukee, 1:45 of the 6th round.

Russ Turner, 143, Chicago, defeated Len Olson, 139¾, Milwaukee, 4.

Ken Madsen, 148¾, Chicago, TKO'ed Bob Ranes, 155, Milwaukee, 2:50 of 3rd round.

Floyd Perry, 136, Kansas City, defeated Dick Dalton, 131, Chicago, 4.

Cliff Fossman, 148½, Chicago, defeated Bob Lindholm, 155¾, Milwaukee, 4.

Bob Sandberg, 135, Rochford, Ill., TKO'ed Ken Brown, 142, Detroit, stopped after 1st round.

In the Badger State Boxing Club's first show at Milwaukee Riverview Rink, Al Jordan, 138½, Milwaukee, gave Bobby Plant, 138¼, Milwaukee, a 10 round thumping. Jordan cut Plant's left eye in the 5th and had him close to a knockout in the 9th.

Other bouts; Tommy Varsas, 155½, Milwaukee, beat Troy Gray, Little Rock, 161, in 6. Bob Sandberg, 134½, Rockford, stopped Fred Bryant, 130½, Indianapolis, in 1; Emil Wagner, 157, Milwaukee, stopped Salty Wade, 165, Indianapolis, in 1; Rocco De Fillippis, 117¼, Milwaukee, KO'ed Ricky Dilk, 118½, Indianapolis, in 1; John Hubbard, 190, Milwaukee, KO'ed Wayne Choate, 206, Fort Smith, Ark., in 1. Gross gate $2850.

Lee Oma, not in the best of condition, lost to Colon Chaney of Indianapolis in a slow bout at the Riverview rink.

Chaney held too much respect for Oma's reputation and used the hit and clinch system, punching only often enough to get the verdict.

Other bouts; Jerome Frazier, 153½, Milwaukee, KO'ed Lou King, 159¼, Chicago, 2:35, in 5; Freddie Maes, 130, Denver, beat Alvin Gomez, 129½, Milwaukee, in 6; Orlando Trotter, 198¼, Chicago, beat Charley Riggs, 192, Akron, 4; Mickey McMillan, 155½, Milwaukee, beat Bill Davis, 160½, Muncie, 4; Tommy Varsas, 156, KO'ed Bob Outton, 150, in round 2. Gross $5000.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY

By AL GREENBERG

WILF DEJARDINS, rugged Winnipeg welter, dropped a close eight round decision to Alex Boguski in Calgary, on a card promoted by Ernie Fair.

Ernie Fair, Calgary promoter, has a big season planned for fistic fans in his sector.

Vancouver has resumed pro boxing with Gil Martin promoting and Joe Martin doing the matchmaking.

Jolting George Cote, Winnipeg middleweight, is now back in training and will soon show on a Vancouver card.

Club fighters wishing action in Western Canada, contact this writer at 207 Polson Ave., Winnipeg, Canada.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

EZZARD CHARLES, the great Cincinnati light-heavyweight, has scored two victories in Buffalo rings during the past month. Charles pounded out a one-sided win over Joe Matisi of Binghamton in his initial Buffalo showing and came back to fight for the Fairview club and was pitted against Teddy Randolph of New York.

Although Charles is one of the most-feared among light-heavies and heavyweights of the day it must be said that Randoph put up a courageous fight in losing.

In other bouts on the Charles-Randolph card, Pat Richards, 182, Columbus, O., drew with Johnny De Nero, 175½, Rochester, in six; Frankie Best, 179, Fredonia, defeated Charlie Banks, 176¼, Cincinnati, in six; Jackie Brace, 142½, Hamilton, Ont., decisioned Luke Jordan, 145, Buffalo, in four; Fitzie Pruden, 136½, St. Catharines, Ont., won from Jimmy Young, 133, Buffalo, in six.

Paid attendance at the Charles-Randolph show was 3945; gross gate receipts $8282.50.

Jack Herman, one of the greatest wrestling promoters in the country, a veteran of over 50 years in the game, is selling out his interests in the Great Lakes club. Pedro Martinez, Rochester man, who purchased the Herman interests in the Great Lakes wrestling club will continue to stage shows every Friday night. Matchmaker George has brought in many new stars.

HERE AND THERE . . . Phil Muscato won over the South American, Angelo Sotillo, who was highly touted by Al Weill. . . . Guy T. Sulpi, manager of the fighting Muscato brothers, is weighing an offer to take the boys and several others to Australia next Spring.

Promoting professional boxing is no bed of roses, particularly in Memorial auditorium here where mounting promotion costs have Dewey Michaels and Jack Singer worried. Neither of these promoters have made any money to date this season.

Phil Muscato made short work of Herbie Katz of Brooklyn, knocking out Herbie in the fourth round. Katz, a ring veteran of 14 years, did well enough in the beginning, but slowed up under the terrific blows of Fighting Phil.

A new wrestling circuit is being formed and grapplers of experience who are good showmen are invited to write Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple St., Buffalo 4, N. Y. The weights of wrestlers should be anywhere from 165 to 200 pounds. Send along clippings, name and address and photos.

Joey De John, Joe Netro's sensational middleweight, finished off Henry Chmielewski, the rugged Polish middleweight, in two rounds at Jack Singer's club. De John has power in his punches; he is cool and unruffled.

Tommy Stenhouse, Buffalo's Negro lightweight, is slated to show here soon against a topnotcher.

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THE PROVENZANO A.C. inaugurated its 1947-48 season by showing Irish Billy Graham, 146, of New York, and Pat Giordano, 147, of Toronto, in a ten round main bout. Graham won it easily in a slow fight.

In the semi-final, Irish Johnny Rowe, of Rochester, decisioned Johnny Rizzo, Hamilton, Ont., in 6. Calvin Leigh, 117, of Rochester, gave Mels Broadhead, 124, of Hamilton, Ont., 7 pounds then knocked him out in the sixth round. Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 135, of Rochester, younger brother of Eddie Smith, KO'ed Joey McPhee, 131½, of Toronto in one round. Bob Yavelle, 165, of Garfield, N. J., KO'ed Johnny Wilson, of Newark, in one, and Jimmy Allen, 127, of Garfield, N. J., defeated Frankie Sains, of Utica, in 4. The house grossed $3,471.85.

Johnny DeNero and Harry (Snuffy) Smith, two up and coming fighters, headlined the show, in a double eight rounder. Johnny DeNero, 177, of Rochester, N. Y., kayoed Jimmy Jones, 179, New York City, in two. Snuffy Smith lost to Harold Jones, 139, of Detroit, in eight rounds. Smith caught Jones in the last ten seconds of the eighth and final round and Jones was out cold but the bell saved him from a KO. Other bouts, Leonard Caesar, 142, of New York, won over Johnny Rowe, 144, of Rochester, in six. Rudy Turner, 158, of Buffalo, defeated Johnny Lomax, 163, Binghamton, N. Y., in six. Johnny Wilson, 165, of Newark, N. Y., defeated Bill Bender in four.

Johnny Flynn, husky Rochester, N. Y., heavyweight, survived a first round knockdown in Tampa, Fla., at Ft. Hesterly arena to battle it out with Tommy Gomez before the full count with 15 seconds remaining until the final bell in the tenth round.

On the last fight of the month Al Baldesino, 136, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., won by a TKO over Jimmy Joyce, 137, of Gary, Ind., in the first round. Joyce was knocked down three times in the first round and the New York State rules are if a fighter is down three times in any one round the bout is automatically stopped. Dino Bleta, 129, of Canton, Ohio, won by a TKO over Chester Hughes, 135, of Detroit, in the fifth. Frankie Best, 176, of Fredonia, won over Walter Smith, 165, of Detroit, in six, Vern Mitchell, 191, Detroit, KO'ed Matt Mincy, 189, of New York in two rounds. Hugh Sublett, 135, Detroit, defeated Barney Taylor in four rounds.

Eddie Smith, Rochester's best drawing card, is winning often in his out of town bouts. Smith's last fight was in Toledo, Ohio, where he defeated Tony Motisi of Chicago in ten rounds.

My address is 103 S. Union St.

FROM PHILIPPINE RINGS
By FELIPE J. C. GALANGE

SPEED CABANELA won the junior lightweight championship of the Philippines when he knocked out Luis de Santiago, Spanish battler, in the third round of the scheduled ten round bout of Jes Cortes's fistic program. A left to the solar plexus and another left hook to the pit of the stomach downed the fighter from Spain. Ignacio Ara and Luis Logan carried Luis to his corner where he was revived. Luis was puzzled when he came to his senses and asked his second how he happened to be in his corner and who won the fight.

The Spanish section in the ringside went wild with excitement when Santiago caught Cabanela with a powerful straight to the chin downing the Filipino on his knees. Cabanela got up without being counted and he was at the mercy of the Spaniard when the bell rang. In the fatal third, Santiago was eager to finish his man. Cabanela was an easy target for lefts and rights but when Cabanela saw an opening for his deadly left hook, he released it with all the force of the Visayan behind it. The Spaniard fell to the canvas for the count.

Little Dundee, 112 pounder, dethroned veteran Young Dumaguilas of his flyweight title by knocking out the champ in the seventh round. Dundee made a punching bag out of Dumaguilas and with a two fisted attack closed the eyes of the champ. His seconds threw in the towel.

Small Quintin and Rustico Orquita were thrown out of the ring by Referee Segovia after four rounds. Kid Independence, 122, outpointed Frisco Mendiola, 125. Baby Jackson did not have a hard time disposing of Poyas Boy in the second round of their bout.

Little Nene was crowned featherweight champion of Pangasinan when he knocked out Flashy Ben in the fourth of the ten round main event at Tayug, Pangasinan. Ben was on queer street forcing Referee Johnny Ware to stop the fight. Little Albert drew with Young Balbin in six. Anong Junior got an even terms with Terrible Garcia. Little Invader won by a KO over Little Tandoc in four.

Little Jamito of Lucena, Quezon, drew with Clever Santos of Biscol region, in Lucena Stadium under the promotion of Gen. Guadencio Vera. The fight was so close that Referee Lt. Jimmy Eco Villanueva of the MPC called it a draw with the approval of the crowd. Rush Bulan of Lucena outboxed Rush Vidal of Manila in six rounds. Little Santos of Lopez knocked out Little Shadow in the fifth. Baby Mortel KO'ed Speed Amado, in the third. Cunning Garcia outpointed Little Garcia in the decision. Little Cowboy drew with Young Tony in four.

Small Quintin, hard-hitting Iloilo scrapper, retained the Visayan featherweight championship when he flattened his challenger, Felix Cava of Januay, in the second round of their scheduled ten-round fight at Imma Square Garden. Quintin opened the fight with a right that landed squarely on the chin of Cava. The Januay fighter was cautious and when he saw an opening he unleashed a terrific uppercut that caught Quintin. Quintin saw red for when he recovered from the sudden impact he chased Cava like a madman from corner to corner, pummeling him with lefts and rights.

In the second round after exchange of heavy blows Quintin caught Cava with a wild swing sending the Januay fighter down for keeps. Leon Dabao refereed the fight. Star Mabilog knocked out Smiling Kulafu in the second. Kid Reyes was disposed of by Joe Maghanua in one round. Fighting Glove KO'ed Kid Ramirez in the first. Star Rocelis beat Baby Alianza in the second. Kid Alfred lost to Kid Sevic when the latter finished him off in the second.

Harold Dade, former bantamweight champion of the world, made an impressive debut in Manila by outpointing Speed Cabanela in a ten round headliner of Tony Hernandez, initial fistic program for the Quezon Memorial Fund Drive. Dade proved too fast for the slow moving local fighter. Cabanela was completely puzzled by the visitor's tricky punching in effective style that tied him into knots most of the time. Both fighters were booed by the audience for continuous clinching. Referee Eloriaga and Judges Dr. Sixto Carlos and Pete Villanueva voted unanimously the ten round decision for the ex-bantamweight titleholder. Dade crawled through the ropes at 123½ to Cabanela's 124½.

Tiny Tim Ramos, Las Pinas flyweight, decisioned Joe Jomawas in eight. After a slow start in the first three rounds both fighters staged a give-and-take affair much to the approval of the crowd. Kid Bascones, a veteran of the ropes square, knocked out Fighting Serafin early in the first. Three bolo punches finished Serafin in less than a minute of the opening. Little Murillo drew with Bataan Larry Jr. in a six rounder. Roy Junior stopped Kid Monahan, who substituted for Flashy Albert, in the second round. Monahan was leading by a wide margin when Junior landed his sleeping doses. "Fighting 69" outpointed Ben Johnson in four.

David Kui Kong Young and Carl Olson, accompanied by their manager Charlie Miller, are now in Manila to box with the local fighters. They are under contract to Jes Cortes, the master showman of boxing in the Philippines.

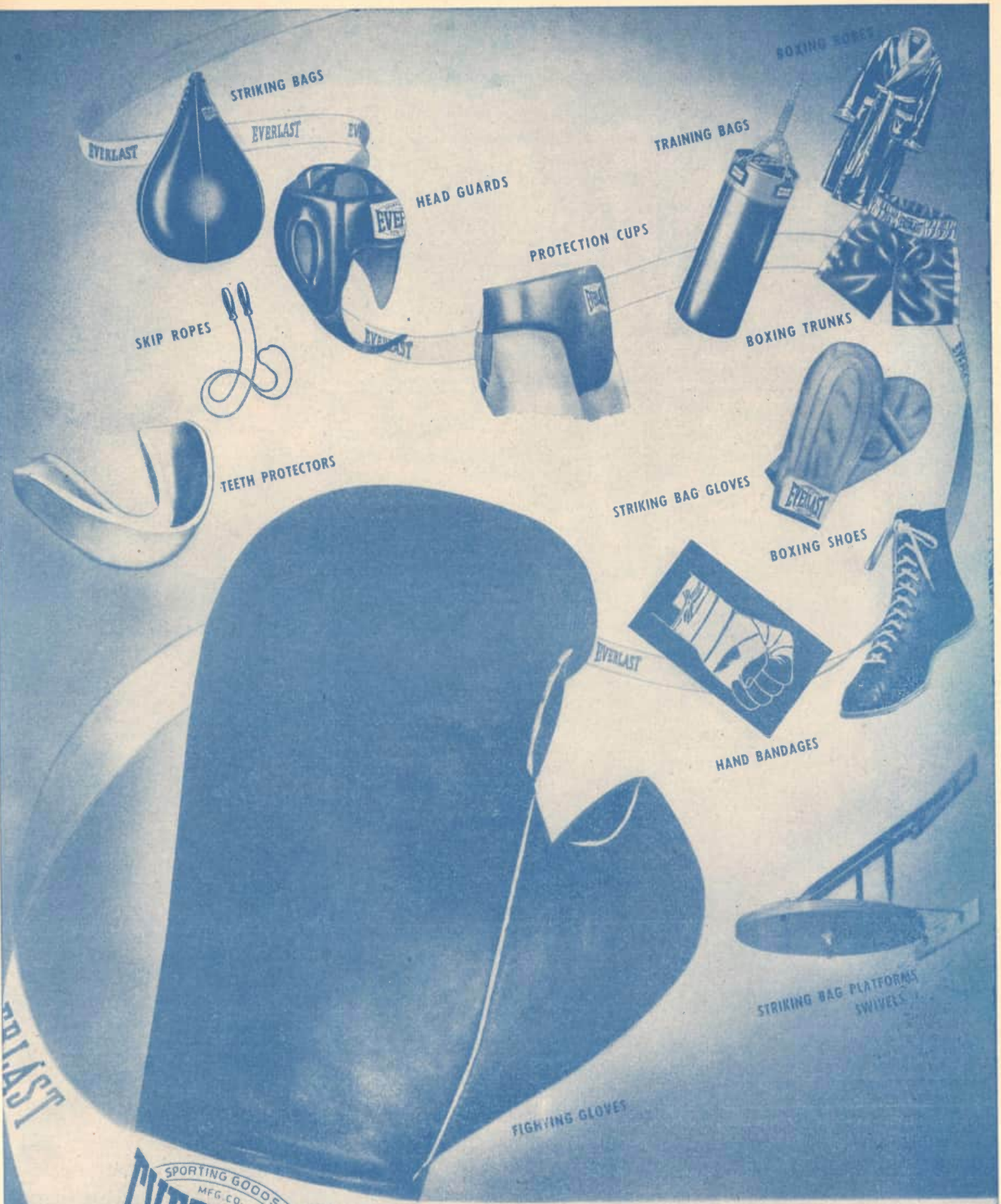
IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

TACOMA started off the fall and winter boxing season in the Tacoma Ice Palace. In the main event, Charley Johnston, the belting Viking welterweight from Tacoma, knocked out "Irish" Bob Kelly, Seattle, in the fourth round. 2100 fans greeted the initial program. Gross gate $1375.

At Seattle: Al Hostak, twice world middleweight champion, recently ran into a toughie in Georgie Duke, California boy. Al and the Californian went 10 rounds to a draw decision.

Eddie Miller, former manager of ex-middleweight champion Freddie Steele, recently sold out his Lincolnshire Hotel business in Tacoma. Eddie also disposed of his holdings in the Tacoma Base Ball Club. Davey Ward, retired Tacoma welterweight boxer, now on the Pierce County Sheriff's Staff, is shaping into a first rate fight referee on Tacoma's ring programs.

This writer is still seeking high and low for a suitable location for amateur boxing programs which is badly needed as an outlet for the amateur boys. Jack (Twin) Sullivan, famed middleweight, who died in September of this year, made a ring appearance in Tacoma many years ago. Jack Connor, veteran Tacoma manager, recently spoke of his friendship with the late (Twin) Sullivan.



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